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Salvation
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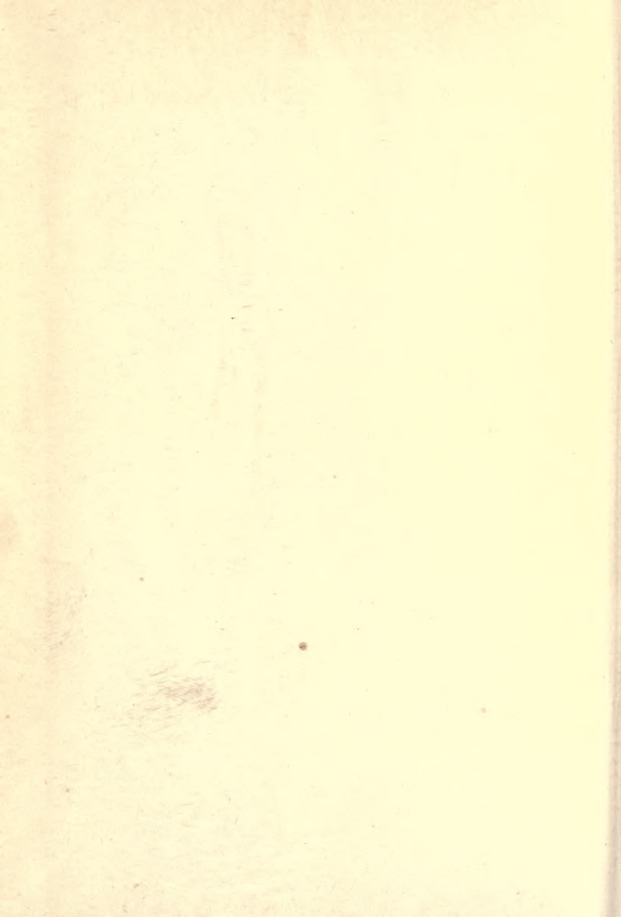




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SALVATION ARMY SONGS.

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GENERAL BOOTH.



THE SALVATION ARMY BOOK DEPARTMENT.

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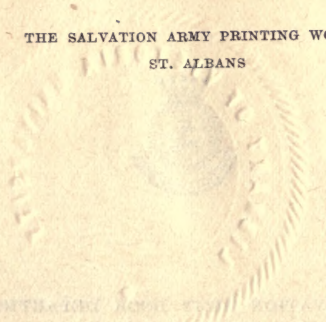
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EMMANUEL

THE SALVATION ARMY PRINTING WORKS
ST. ALBANS



THE SALVATION ARMY PRINTING WORKS
ST. ALBANS
HANTS

PREFACE.

SURELY no man has ever been called upon to make, or direct the making of, so many Song Books as I have. It is no little consolation at seventy to know that millions of people in every part of the world are singing God's praises together as a result of the efforts He has helped me to put forth or to direct for their good.

Yet it has seemed good to me at this time to attempt something like a thorough selection of those songs which we have found most useful in all lands, so that my people may have a larger storehouse of songs that may be used for all occasions, and that they may the more easily see what I would have them leave behind, and what preserve, translate, and use.

I thank God for the gifts of all His servants, ancient and modern, whose compositions I have been able to adopt, but it is not intended in any degree to limit the flow of new songs, for wherever these songs are sung they will cause the production of others, and many here may yet be left behind should the number of our best song-makers be multiplied. I also wish to prevent the lowering of our standard, the taste of our people and the character of our service, by the use of songs that may have some worldly popularity just because they are not so definite or so hot as these.

Let others, if they please, heap together pretty poetry and sing it to what is called "refined music." Let us persevere in our singing of the simple old truths in the simple old hearty way that God has already blessed so widely to the salvation of souls and the making and training of red-hot soldiers.

But, above all, let me urge all who possess this book to make the utmost use of it in three ways:—

1. *Take in the meaning of every song.* How thoughtlessly many sing familiar words. Yet here is a great treasury of truth if you will but search into its riches. Be determined

iv.

that by God's grace you will never sing what you do not really mean and that you will be fitted to sing all you find here.

2. *Sing and read and teach these songs* to your children, morning and evening, at birthday celebrations and other family functions, as well as to the sick and to all whom you can influence. What a debt many of us owe to the songs we learnt in childhood! What clear-thinking, plain-speaking, God-knowing Salvationists will those be who have properly learned what these songs contain. Banish from your homes and children hymns and songs that are not straight and plain.

3. *Sing so as to make the world hear.* There cannot be a greater farce than for people to sing these songs at home and in our barracks amongst admiring listeners, unless they sing them also to the world. The highest value of our singing after all has not been the mere gladness we have felt because of our own salvation, but the joy of pouring out the praises of our God to those who have not known Him, or of arousing them by our singing to new thoughts and a new life.

And sing till your whole soul is lifted up to God, and then sing till you lift the eyes of those who know not God to Him who is the fountain of all our joy.

WILLIAM BOOTH.

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS OF
THE SALVATION ARMY, LONDON.

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EXPLANATORY NOTES.

REFERENCES.

1. *The references at the head of the Songs in ordinary type refer to "Salvation Army Music," which is being issued along with this Song Book, and also to the New Band Book, the numbers being the same, as the tunes and their order are the same in both the Music Book and the Band Book. The italicised references which appear in some instances (for example, "Near the Cross," B.J. 8—see page 10) have reference to tunes not contained in either the new Music Book or the Band Book.*

2. *Under the number of the Song letters or figures are in most cases given indicative of the metre (such as L.M., 6-8's, etc.), and below these figures appear letters which refer to Sections of the Metrical Index of Tunes, which will be found at the end of the Book, in which Index other tunes to which the Song can be sung will also be found.*

INDEXES.

Songs are more readily remembered by some people by the first line of the Chorus rather than the first line of the Song itself. To meet this, the General Index, in addition to giving the first line of the first verse of the Song, gives the first line of the Chorus in italics.

CHORUSES.

1. *In the Songs contained in this Book two choruses have in several cases been given, generally one for each of the tunes indicated at the head of the Song as being available for it.*

2. *The collection of over 200 Choruses at the end of the book consists of both old and new choruses. The words are given in full, under proper headings and according to keys, so that there will be found in this collection ready-made Medleys for all occasions. To an Officer, a Leader of an Open-air Meeting or a March, this will prove very helpful.*

NOTICE.

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Part I.

SALVATION.

CALVARY.

On the cross of Calvary, 93, C/D.

1 O N the cross of Calvary,
7's Jesus died for you and me;
g There He shed His precious blood.
That from sin we might be free.
Oh, the cleansing stream does flow,
And it washes white as snow!
It was for me that Jesus died
On the cross of Calvary.

O Calvary, O Calvary!
It was for me that Jesus died
On the cross of Calvary.

2 Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love,
Brought me down at Jesus' feet!
Oh, such wondrous, dying love,
Asks a sacrifice complete!
Here I give myself to Thee,
Soul and body, Thine to be;
It was for me Thy blood was shed
On the cross of Calvary.

3 Take me, Jesus, I am Thine,
Wholly Thine, for evermore;
Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine;
Dwell within for evermore;
Cleanse, oh, cleanse my heart from sin,
Make and keep me pure within!
It was for this Thy blood was shed
On the cross of Calvary. B

- 4 Clouds and darkness veiled the skies
 When the Lord was crucified ;
 " It is finished ! " was His cry,
 When He bowed His head and died.
 It is finished, it is finished !
 All the world may now go free ;
 It was for this that Jesus died
 On the cross of Calvary.

It was on the cross, 8, G/Bb.

Thy will be done, 18.

- 2** **E**XTENDED on a cursèd tree, [blood.
 Besmeared with dust and sweat and
 L.M. See there, the King of Glory see !
 a Sinks and expires the Son of God.

It was on the cross He shed His blood,
 It was there He was crucified ;
 But He rose again, and He lives in my heart,
 Where all is peace and perfect love.

- 2 The burden, for me to sustain
 Too great, on Thee, my Lord, was laid ;
 To heal me Thou hast borne my pain ;
 To bless me Thou a curse wast made.
- 3 My Saviour how shall I proclaim,
 How pay the mighty debt I owe ?
 Let all I have and all I am
 Ceaseless to all Thy glory show.
- 4 Too much to Thee I cannot give ;
 Too much I cannot do for Thee ;
 Let all Thy love and all Thy grief
 Graven on my heart for ever be !

Behold the Saviour, 23, Eb/G.

Lord, fill my craving heart, 45.

- 3** **B**EHOLD the Saviour of mankind
 Nailed to the shameful tree ;
 C.M. How vast the love that Him inclined
 b To bleed and die for thee !

2 Hark ! how He groans, while nature shakes,
 And earth's strong pillars bend ;
 The temple's veil in sunder breaks—
 The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done ! the precious ransom's paid !
 " Receive My soul ! " He cries.
 See where He bows His sacred head ;
 He bows His head, and dies.

4 But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
 And in full glory shine :
 O Lamb of God ! was ever pain,
 Was ever love like Thine ?

It was on the cross, 8, G/Bb. Rocked in the cradle of the deep, 14.

4 **O**N Calvary's brow my Saviour died,
 'Twas there my Lord was crucified ;
 L.M. 'Twas on the cross He bled for me,
 a And purchased there my pardon free.
 It was on the cross He shed His blood,
 It was there He was crucified ;
 But He rose again, and He lives in my heart,
 Where all is peace and perfect love.

2 'Mid rending rocks and darkening skies,
 My Saviour bows His head and dies ;
 The opening veil reveals the way
 To heaven's joys and endless day.
 8 O Jesus, Lord, how can it be,
 That Thou should'st give Thy life for me,
 To bear the cross and agony,
 In that dread hour on Calvary ?

It was on the cross, 8, G/Bb. Thy will be done, 18.

5 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross,
 On which the Prince of Glory died,
 L.M. My richest gain I count but loss,
 a And pour contempt on all my pride. **B2**

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 Save in the death of Christ, my God ;
 All the vain things that charm me most,
 I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down ;
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were a present far too small :
 Love so amazing, so divine,
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Remember me, 58, G/Ab.

Belmont, 24.

- 6** **A** LAS ! and did my Saviour bleed,
 And did my Sovereign die ?
 C.M. Did He devote that sacred head
 b For such a worm as I ?

Remember me, remember me,
 O Lord, remember me ;
 Remember, Lord, Thy dying groans,
 And then remember me.

- 2 Was it for sins that I have done,
 He suffered on the tree ?
 Amazing pity, grace unknown,
 And love beyond degree !
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
 And shut his glories in,
 When Christ the mighty Maker died
 For man the creature's sin.
- 4 Dear Saviour, I can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe ;
 Here, Lord, I give myself away,
 'Tis all that I can do.

I am clinging to the cross, 37, D/F.

Mary, 48.

7 **P**LUNGED in a gulf of dark despair
 We wretched sinners lay,
 Without one cheerful beam of hope,
 Or spark of glimmering day.

C.M.

b

I am clinging to the cross.

- 2 With pitying eyes, the Prince of Peace
 Beheld our helpless grief ;
 He saw, and—oh, amazing love !
 He flew to our relief.
- 3 Down from the shining seats above
 With joyful haste He sped ;
 Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
 And dwelt among the dead.
- 4 Oh, for this love let rocks and hills
 Their lasting silence break,
 And all harmonious human tongues
 The Saviour's praises speak !
- 5 Angels, assist our mighty joys,
 Strike all your harps of gold !
 But when you raise your highest notes,
 His love can ne'er be told.

Down in the garden, 29, Eb/G.

8 **D**ARK was the hour, Gethsemane,
 When through thy walks was heard
 The lowly Man of Galilee
 Still pleading with the Lord.

C.M.

b

Down in the garden,
 Hear that mournful sound ;
 There behold the Saviour weeping,
 Praying on the cold, damp ground.

2nd Chorus—Jesus, my Saviour,
 Let me weep with Thee ;
 Mercy, O Thou Son of David !
 Mercy's coming down to me.

2 Alone in sorrow see Him bow,
 As all our griefs He bears ;
 Not words may tell His anguish now,
 But sweat and blood and tears.

3 There prostrate on the earth He lies,
 God's well-belovèd Son ;
 But still the fainting Sufferer cries,
 " Father, Thy will be done ! "

4 For me He prays, I hear Him pray,
 He will my soul receive.
 Now, Jesus, take my sins away ;
 Now, Jesus, I believe.

5 Can I forget the tears and blood
 Which there He shed for me ?
 They flow a constant cleansing flood,
 Abundant, rich, and free.

To save a poor sinner like me, 280, F/G.

9 **W**HEN Jesus was born in the manger,
 The shepherds came thither to see,
 For the angels proclaimed that a Saviour was
 To save a poor sinner like me. [born

To save a poor sinner, To save a poor sinner,
 To save a poor sinner like me ;

For the angels proclaimed that a Saviour was born,
 To save a poor sinner like me.

2 He was wounded for our transgressions,
 Acquainted with sorrow was He ; [of blood,
 In the garden He prayed, and sweat great drops
 To save a poor sinner like me.

3 He was brought to Pilate for judgment,
 He was sentenced to hang on a tree. [died
 " It is finished ! " He cried, when He suffered and
 To save a poor sinner like me.

- 4 Death's barriers could not hold Him,
 He burst them asunder for thee.
 On the third day He rose, in spite of His foes,
 To save a poor sinner like me.
- 5 I'm fighting my passage to heaven,
 O'er death I shall conqueror be,
 Then to glory I'll fly, and shout through the sky,
 "He saved a poor sinner like me."

He was found worthy, Sal. Music, Vol. 2, 38; B J. 106, F/G.

- 10 **W**HEN none was found to ransom me,
 He was found worthy.
 To set a world of sinners free,
 He was found worthy.
 Oh, the bleeding Lamb! He was found worthy!
- 2 To take the book and loose the seal,
 To bruise the head that bruised His heel.
- 3 To bridge the gulf 'twixt man and God,
 And save the rebels by His blood.
- 4 To open wide the gates of heaven;
 To Him all majesty is given.
- 5 To reign o'er all the ransomed race;
 I've tasted of His saving grace.
- 6 His blood has washed me white as snow,
 And all His fulness I shall know.

Hursley, 7, F/Bb.

Monmouth, 9.

- 11 **O**H, come and look awhile on Him, [died;
 Whom we have pierced, Who for us
 L.M. Together let us look and mourn:
 a The Christ of God is crucified.
- 2 His willing hands and feet are bound:
 His gracious lips with thirst are dried:
 His pitying eye is dimmed with woe:
 The Christ of God is crucified.

3 Shall we refuse to hear Him speak ?

Dare we the Sinless One deride ?

Surely on Him our sins were laid :

Jesus, for us, is crucified.

4 His cross of shame is all our hope ;

The fountain opened in His side

Shall purge our deepest stains away :

With Jesus we are crucified.

5 A broken and a childlike heart,

To none who ask will be denied ;

A broken heart love's dwelling is—

The temple of the Crucified.

Christ for me, 124, Eb/F.

What's the news, 126.

12 **T**HE Saviour laid His crown aside—
For the cross ;
8's & 3's And there for all the world He died

n On the cross ;

His cheeks were smote, His flesh was torn.

His sacred temples felt the thorn,

While heaven and earth in darkness mourn

Round the cross.

2 Our sins were all upon Him laid

On the cross ;

For all He hath salvation made

On the cross ;

His pierced feet, His hands and side

Pour forth redemption's healing tide,

Life's cleansing fount was opened wide

On the cross.

3 Ten thousand foes did Him surround

On the cross ;

But. lo ! He did them all confound

On the cross :

His heavenly Father veiled His face,
While devils thronged the sacred place,
Still He redeemed our fallen race

On the cross.

4 Oh, haste, my soul, and see Him die
On the cross ;

Hark ! hear that last expiring cry

On the cross ;

He says—" I suffered this for thee ;
Approach in faith the blood-stained tree,
And thou shalt My salvation see"—

On the cross.

5 When foes assail, oh, may I fly
To the cross ;

When strength shall fail, oh, let me die
Near the cross !

And when I reach heaven's glorious plain,
And join yon high and dazzling train,
I'll sing the Lamb for sinners slain

On the cross.

Behold the Lamb, 122, G/Bb.

Better world, 123.

13 **B**EHOLD ! behold the Lamb of God,
On the cross,

8's & 3's **n** For us He shed His precious blood,
On the cross.

Oh, hear His all-important cry,

" Why perish ; blood-bought sinner, why ?"

Draw near and see your Saviour die,

On the cross.

2 Behold His arms extended wide, On the cross,
Behold His bleeding hands and side, On the cross.
The sun withholds his rays of light,
The heavens are clothed in shades of night,
While Jesus does with devils fight, On the cross.

- 3 Come, sinners, see Him lifted up, On the cross,
 He drinks for you the bitter cup, On the cross.
 The rocks do rend, the mountains quake,
 While Jesus doth salvation make,
 While Jesus suffers for our sake, On the cross.
- 4 And now the mighty deed is done, On the cross.
 The battle's fought, the victory's won, On the
 To heaven He turns His dying eyes ; [cross
 "'Tis finished !" now the Conqueror cries ;
 Then bows His sacred head and dies, On the cross
- 5 Where'er I go I'll tell the story Of the cross.
 In nothing else my soul shall glory, Save the cross
 Yes ; this my constant theme shall be,
 Through time and in eternity,
 That Jesus tasted death for me, On the cross.

Near the cross, B.J. 8, Ab/Bb.

- 14** JESUS, keep me near the cross :
 There a precious fountain,
 Free to all—a healing stream—
 Flows from Calvary's mountain.

In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever ;
 Till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.

- 2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,
 Love and mercy found me ;
 There the Bright and Morning Star,
 Shed His beams around me.
- 3 Near the cross ! O Lamb of God,
 Bring its scenes before me ;
 Help me walk from day to day
 With its shadow o'er me.
- 4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
 Hoping, trusting ever,
 Till I reach the golden strand,
 Just beyond the river.

Ye banks and braes, 121, A/Bb.

15 **H**E dies ! the Friend of Sinners dies !
 Lo, Salem's daughters weep around ;
 D.L.M. A solemn darkness veils the skies,
 a A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
 Ye saints, with tender hearts review,
 How He beneath your burdens groaned ;
 Not tears, but blood, He shed for you,
 And for a guilty world atoned.

2 Mysterious love beyond degree !
 The Prince of Glory dies for men ;
 But, lo ! what sudden joys we see !
 Jesus, the dead, revives again !
 In triumph He forsakes His tomb.
 Up to His Father's court He flies ;
 The angel legions guard Him home,
 And shout Him welcome to the skies.

3 Dry up your tears, ye saints, and tell
 How high your great Deliverer reigns ;
 Sing how He spoiled the hosts of hell,
 And led the tyrant death in chains.
 Say, " Live for ever, wondrous King !
 Born to redeem, and strong to save ! "
 Then ask of death, " Where is thy sting ?
 Oh, where's thy victory, boasting grave ? "

Sovereignty, 119, Eb/F.

Madrid, 117.

16 **W**OULD Jesus have the sinner die ?
 Why hangs He then on yonder tree ?
 6-8's What means that strange expiring cry ?
 m Sinners, He prays for you and me.
 " Forgive them, Father, oh, forgive !
 They know not that by Me they live ! "

- 2 Jesus descended from above,
 Our loss of Eden to retrieve.
 Great God of universal love,
 If all the world through Thee may live,
 In me a quickening Spirit be,
 And witness Thou hast died for me!
- 3 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb!
 Thee—by Thy painful agony,
 Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and shame,
 Thy cross, and passion on the tree,
 Thy precious death and life—I pray,
 Take all, take all my sins away.
- 4 Oh, let me kiss Thy bleeding feet,
 And bathe and wash them with my tears;
 The story of Thy love repeat
 In every drooping sinner's ears,
 That all may hear the quickening sound,
 Since I, even I, have mercy found.
- 5 Oh, let Thy love my heart constrain,
 Thy love for every sinner free;
 That every fallen soul of man
 May taste the grace that found out me;
 That all mankind with me may prove
 Thy sovereign, everlasting love!

PRAYING FOR SOULS.

Mary, 48. G/Bb.

Nativity, 51.

17

C.M.

b

THOU Son of God, whose flaming eyes
 Our inmost thoughts perceive,
 Oh, hear the prayers that to Thee rise,
 That sinners here may live!

- 2 Is here a soul that knows Thee not,
Nor feels his want of Thee ?
A stranger to the blood which bought
His pardon on the tree ?
- 3 Convince him now of unbelief ;
His desperate state explain ;
And fill his heart with sacred grief,
And penitential pain.
- 4 Speak with that voice which wakes the dead,
And bid the sleeper rise !
And bid his guilty conscience dread
The death that never dies.
- 5 Extort the cry, " What must be done
To save a wretch like me ?
How shall a trembling sinner shun
That endless misery ?
- 6 " I must this instant now begin
Out of my sleep to wake ;
And turn to God, and every sin
Continually forsake."

Sovereignty, 119, Eb/F.

Ye banks and braes, 121.

- 18** **T**HOU Lamb of God, whose precious
For every guilty sinner flows, [blood
3-8's A cleansing, efficacious flood,
m A healing stream for human woes,
Now let us feel its quickening power,
Oh, cleanse our souls this very hour !
- 2 Assembled here with one accord,
We claim Thy promised blessing now,
And dare believe Thy precious word,
As down before Thy throne we bow.
Oh, fill us with Thy mighty power,
And save, O Lord, this very hour !

- 8 Oh, solemnise our every heart,
 And let us feel Thy presence now.
 Subdue, dear Lord, each stubborn heart,
 That all in penitence may bow.
 Convict us by Thy mighty power,
 And save, dear Lord, this very hour.

Where is my wandering boy to-night? B.J. 368, Ab/Bb.

- 19 **W**HERE is my wandering boy to-night—
 The boy of my tenderest care,
 The boy that was once my joy and light,
 The child of my love and prayer?
 Oh, where is my boy to-night?
 Oh, where is my boy to-night?
 My heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows;
 Oh, where is my boy to-night?
- 2 Once he was pure as morning dew,
 As he knelt at his mother's knee;
 No face was so bright, no heart more true,
 And none was so sweet as he.
- 3 Oh, could I see you now, my boy,
 As fair as in olden time,
 When prattle and smile made home a joy,
 And life was a merry chime.
- 4 Go for my wandering boy to-night;
 Go, search for him where you will;
 But bring him to me with all his blight,
 And tell him I love him still.

For you I am praying, 227, G/Eb.

- 20 **I** HAVE a Saviour, He's pleading in glory,
 A dear loving Saviour, though earth
 friends be few,
 And now He is watching in tenderness o'er me,
 And oh, that my Saviour were your Saviour too!
 For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

- 2 I have a Father: to me He has given
 A hope for eternity, blessed and true ;
 And soon He will call me to meet Him in
 heaven,
 But oh, may He lead you to go with me too !
- 3 I have a peace: it is calm as a river—
 A peace that the friends of this world never
 knew ;
 My Saviour alone is its Author and Giver :
 And oh, could I know it was given to you !
- 4 When Jesus has found you, tell others the story,
 That my loving Saviour is your Saviour too ;
 Then pray that your Saviour may bring them
 to glory, [for you !
 And prayer will be answered—'twas answered

Cleansing for me, 219, Ab/Bb.

- 21** **L**ORD, for a mighty revival we plead,
 Lord, give us souls,
 Thy saving power in this meeting we need,
 Lord, give us souls,
 Quicken our hearts by the Holy Ghost's power,
 Pour out Thy Spirit, a great, mighty shower ;
 Of sin the sinner convict, Lord, this hour,
 Lord, give us souls, Lord, give us souls !
- 2 Let every heart on this object be set,
 Lord, give us souls !
 Help us to pray till the answer we get,
 Lord, give us souls !
 Give us the faith that will not let Thee go,
 Faith that says, " Yes ! " though the devil
 says, " No ! "
 Lord, Thy salvation in this meeting show,
 Lord, give us souls !

3 Lord, we believe Thou art going to save,
 Lord, we believe!
 Floods of salvation and power we shall have,
 Lord, we believe!
 Souls shall be truly converted to Thee,
 From all the bondage of Satan be free;
 Made into soldiers to fight well for Thee,
 Lord, we believe!

SINNERS INVITED.

Boston, 2, G/Bb.

Wareham, 20.

22 **C**OME, sinners, to the gospel feast,
 Let every soul be Jesus' guest;
 L.M. Ye need not one be left behind,
 a For God hath bidden all mankind.

You are drifting to your doom,
 Yet there's mercy still for you.

- 2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call,
 The invitation is to ALL:
 Come, all the world; come, sinner, thou!
 All things in Christ are ready now.
- 3 Come, all ye souls by sin opprest,
 Ye weary wanderers after rest,
 Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,
 In Christ a hearty welcome find.
- 4 My message as from God receive,
 Ye all may come to Christ, and live;
 Oh, let His love your hearts constrain,
 Nor suffer Him to die in vain!
- 5 His love is mighty to compel;
 His conquering love consent to feel,
 Yield to His love's resistless power,
 And fight against your God no more

The wounds of Christ, 191, G/Bb. The Lion of Judah, 190.

23 **D**ARK shadows were falling,
 11's My spirit appalling, [stains lay;
 For hid in my heart sin's deep crimson
 y And when I was weeping,
 The past o'er me creeping,
 I heard of the blood which can wash sin away.

The wounds of Christ are open,
 Sinner, they were made for thee :
 The wounds of Christ are open,
 There for refuge flee.

2nd Chorus.—For the conquering Saviour
 Shall break every chain,
 And give us the victory
 Again and again.

2 It soothes all life's sorrows,
 It smooths all its furrows,
 It binds up the wounds which transgression
 has made ;

It turns night to morning,
 So truly adorning
 The spirit with joy when all other lights fade.

3 The current's first waking
 Was when Christ was taking
 A world's shame and sorrow through death
 and the grave ;

And angels were scheming
 To make known the meaning
 To the hearts of all nations His power to save.

4 Come, cast in thy sorrow,
 Wait not till to-morrow, [toll :
 Life's evening is closing, the death-bell will
 His blood for thee streaming,
 His grace so redeeming,
 His love intervening will pardon thy soul.

And above the rest, 1, Eb/G. My beautiful home, 10.

- 24** **T**HE line to heaven by Christ was made,
 With heavenly truths the rails were laid;
 L.M. From earth to heaven the line extends,
 a To life eternal, where it ends.

Will you go, will you go,
 Go to that beautiful land with me ?

- 2 Repentance is the station, then,
 Where passengers are taken in ;
 No fee is there for them to pay,
 For Jesus is Himself the way.
- 3 The Bible is the engineer,
 It points the way to heaven so clear;
 Through tunnels dark and dreary here,
 It doth the way to heaven steer.
- 4 Come, now, poor sinners, now's the time,
 At any station on the line,
 If you'll repent and turn from sin,
 The train will stop and take you in.

Come to the Saviour, 222, Eb/F.

- 25** **C**OME to the Saviour, Come to the
 Saviour,

Thou sin-stricken offspring of man;
 He left His throne above,
 To reveal His wondrous love,
 And to open a fountain for sin.

I do believe it ! I do believe it !

I'm saved through the blood of the Lamb ;

My happy soul is free, for the Lord has pardoned me,
 Hallelujah to Jesus' name !

- 2 Why dost thou linger ? Why dost thou linger ?
 Oh, when wilt thou haste to be saved ?
 Thy time is flying fast,
 And thy day will soon be past ;
 Oh, arouse thee, and come and be saved !

3 Pardon is offered, Pardon is offered—

A pardon full, present, and free ;

Thy mighty debt was paid,

When on Calvary Jesus died,

To atone for a rebel like thee.

4 Plunge in the fountain, Plunge in the fountain

The fountain which cleanses the soul ;

'Tis cleansing far and near,

And its streams are flowing here ;

Oh, believe it, and thou art made whole !

Harwich, 181. G/Bb.

Drink when I'm dry, 180.

- 26** ALL ye that pass by, to Jesus draw
nigh ! [die ?
10's & 11's To you is it nothing that Jesus should
x Your ransom and peace, your surety He is,
Come, see if there ever was sorrow like His.
- 2 For what you have done His blood must atone ;
The Father has punished for you His dear Son :
The Lord in the day of His anger did lay
Your sins on the Lamb, and He bore them away.
- 3 For you and for me He prayed on the tree ;
The prayer is accepted, the sinner is free.
That sinner am I, who on Jesus rely,
And come for the pardon God cannot deny.
- 4 My pardon I claim, for a sinner I am,
A sinner believing in Jesus' blest name.
He purchased the grace, which now I embrace ;
O Father ! Thou knowest, He has died in my
place.
- 5 His death is my plea : my Advocate see, [for me.
And hear the blood speak that has answered
Acquitted I was when He bled on the cross,
And by losing His life He has carried my cause.

Oh, the voice, 56, Eb/G.

Conference, 27.

27 **T**HE blood, the blood, the precious blood!
Oh, how my heart doth leap,

C.M. As o'er each stain the crimson flood

b With cleansing power doth sweep!

Oh, the blood to me so dear,
Saving now from guilt and fear.
Cleansing now my heart within,
Making free from self and sin.

3 The blood, the blood! O sinner! see—
Its all-atoning flood

Now flows for all—it flows for thee;
There's pardon through the blood.

3 The blood, the blood! Backslider, still
'Tis offered here to you;

Oh, bend just now your stubborn will,
Your broken vows renew.

4 The blood, the blood! O careless soul!
You'll need it when you die;

'Twill write your name on mercy's scroll,
If you to Jesus fly.

The Lion of Judah, 190, D/F.

Stand like the brave, 167

28 **C**OME, sinners, to Jesus; no longer delay;
A free, full salvation is offered to-day;
11's Arise, all ye bond slaves, awake from your
y dream! [stream.

Believe, and the light and the glory shall
For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain,
And give us the victory again and again.

2nd Chorus—Stand like the brave, with your face to the foe.

2 The world will oppose you, and Satan will rage:
To hinder your coming they both will engage;
But Jesus, your Saviour, hath conquered for you,
And He will assist you to conquer them too.

- 3 Though rough be the fighting, and troubles
 arise, [skies;
 There are mansions of glory prepared in the
 A crown and a kingdom you shortly shall view—
 The laurels of victory are waiting for you.
- 4 When death's shady valley Christ calls you to
 tread,
 A halo of glory around you He'll shed;
 His presence shall cheer you, as faintly you pray
 And angels to glory shall bear you away.

Sinner, see yon light, 271, C/D. Are you washed? 207.

- 29 **S**INNER, see yon light
 Shining clear and bright
 From the cross of Calvary,
 Where the Saviour died,
 And from His side
 Flowed the blood that sets us free.
 Come away, come away,
 To the cross for refuge flee;
 See the Saviour stands
 With His bleeding hands,
 Thy ransom He paid on the tree
- 2 In the gloomy shade
 When He knelt and prayed,
 Oh, what painful agony!
 As His brow was wet
 With bloody sweat
 When in dark Gethsemane.
- 3 See, the Saviour stands
 With His wounded hands,
 And He calls aloud to thee,
 "I for thee life gave,
 Thy soul to save,
 Now thy heart, oh, give to Me!"

4 Come away to Him
 And confess thy sin,
 Come to Him who died for thee:
 To His feet draw near,
 With heart sincere,
 And from sin He'll set thee free.

What's the news? 126, A/Bb. Behold, behold the Lamb! 122.

- 30** **H**ARK, sinner! Jesus calls for thee,
 Come to-night!
 8's & 3's He offers peace and liberty, Come to-night!
 n He waits to pardon all thy sin,
 To cleanse and make thee pure within;
 For freedom now apply to Him, Come to-night!
- 2 Oh, do not spurn His offered grace, Come, etc.
 There's welcome and a fond embrace, Come, etc.
 Remember how thy Lord was slain,
 Think of His agony and pain,
 That He thy pardon might obtain; Come, etc.
- 3 Long hath thy Saviour called in vain, Come, etc.
 Why wilt thou still in sin remain? Come, etc.
 In glory angels will rejoice,
 When thou hast made the Lord thy choice;
 Oh, heed at once His loving voice; Come, etc.
- 4 Do not reject such boundless love, Come, etc.
 For joy in fulness thou mayest prove, Come, etc.
 And when thou'rt near to Jordan's wave,
 Christ will be there to help and save,
 And give thee victory o'er the grave; Come, etc.
- 5 The days of grace are fleeting by, Come, etc.
 How soon indeed we all must die! Come, etc.
 Oh, think how awful it would be
 To spend a long eternity
 In endless pain and misery! Come, etc.

Oh, wash we now, 12, Ab/Bb.

Rocked in the cradle, 14.

31 **B**EHOLD Me standing at the door,
 And hear Me pleading evermore,
 L.M. With gentle voice : Oh, heart of sin,
 a May I come in, may I come in ?

Behold Me standing at the door !
 And hear Me pleading evermore :
 Say, weary heart, opprest with sin,
 May I come in ? may I come in ?

2nd Chorus—O Calvary, dark Calvary,
 Where Jesus shed His blood for me.
 O Calvary, dark Calvary,
 Speak to my heart from Calvary.

- 2 I bore the cruel thorns for thee,
 I waited long and patiently :
 Say, weary heart, opprest with sin,
 May I come in, may I come in ?
- 3 I would not plead with thee in vain ;
 Remember all My grief and pain !
 I died to ransom thee from sin :
 May I come in, may I come in ?
- 4 I bring thee joy from heaven above,
 I bring thee pardon, peace, and love ;
 Say, weary heart, opprest with sin,
 May I come in, may I come in ?

At the cross there's room, 209, Ab/Bb.

32 **S**INNER, wheresoe'er thou art,
 At the cross there's room,
 Tell the burden of thy heart,
 At the cross there's room !
 Tell it in thy Saviour's ear,
 Cast away thy every fear,
 Only speak, and He will hear,
 At the cross there's room.

2 Haste thee, wanderer, tarry not,
 Seek that consecrated spot;
 Heavy-laden, sore opprest,
 Love can soothe thy troubled breast;
 In the Saviour find thy rest.

3 Thoughtless sinner, come to-day,
 Hark! the Bride and Spirit say,
 Now a living fountain see,
 Opened there for thee and me,
 Rich and poor, for bond and free.

4 Blessed thought! For every one
 Love's atoning work is done:
 Streams of boundless mercy flow,
 Free to all who thither go:
 Oh, that all the world might know:

Try, try, try again, 98, A/Bb.

33 **H**AVE you not succeeded yet?
 Try, try, try again.
 7's & 5's Mercy's door is open set,
 h Try, try, try again.
 Yours is not a single case,
 Others have the same to face.
 All your trust on Jesus place,
 Try, try, try again.

2 Something surely lurks within, Try, etc.
 Some beloved, besetting sin, Try, etc.
 Give up every plea beside
 "I am lost, but Christ has died,"
 Then the blood will be applied, Try, etc.

3 Do you say "I've tried before"? Try, etc.
 Never give the conflict o'er, Try, etc.
 Some have been as bad as you,
 But the Lord has brought them through,
 It may be the same with you, Try, etc.

- 4 Do you say, "I've tried in vain"? Try, etc.
 "As I was I still remain"? Try, etc.

Know the darkest part of night
 Is before the dawn of light;
 Press along, you're going right, Try, etc.

- 5 Do you, as the proverb, say,
 "I shall now be slain;

There's a lion in the way,
 I shall now be slain"?

Well, suppose you're saying true,
 And suppose there should be two,
 Jesus lives to bring you through,
 Try, try, try again.

Room for Jesus, 153, C/D. Never can tell, 148.

- 34** **H**AVE you any room for Jesus—
 He who bore your load of sin?
 As He knocks and asks admission,
 Sinner, will you let Him in?

Room for Jesus, King of Glory!
 Hasten now, His word obey!
 Swing your heart's door widely open!
 Bid Him enter while you may.

- 2 Room for pleasure, room for business;
 But for Christ the Crucified—

Not a place that He can enter,
 In the heart for which He died!

- 3 Have you any time for Jesus,
 As in grace He calls again?

Oh, "TO-DAY" is "time accepted,"
 To-morrow you may call in vain.

- 4 Room and time now give to Jesus;
 Soon will pass God's day of grace;
 Soon your heart be cold and silent,
 And your Saviour's pleading cease.

Take salvation, 170, G/D♭. Calcutta, 184.

- 35** **H**ARK! the gospel news is sounding,
 8.7.4. Christ has suffered on the tree;
 Streams of mercy are abounding,
 t Grace for all is rich and free.
 Now, poor sinner, Look to Him who died for thee.
 2 Oh, escape to yonder mountain!
 Refuge find in Him to-day;
 Christ invites you to the fountain,
 Come and wash your sins away:
 Do not tarry, Come to Jesus while you may.
 3 Grace is flowing like a river,
 Millions there have been supplied;
 Still it flows as fresh as ever
 From the Saviour's wounded side;
 None need perish; All may live, for Christ hath died.
 4 Christ alone shall be our portion;
 Soon we hope to meet above;
 Then we'll bathe in the full ocean
 Of the great Redeemer's love;
 All His fulness We shall then for ever prove.

Art thou weary? B.J. 367, Ab/E♭.

- 36** **A**RT thou weary, art thou languid,
 Art thou sore distress?
 "Come to Me," saith One, "and coming
 Be at rest!"
 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
 If He be my guide?
 In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
 And His side.
 3 Hath He diadem as monarch
 That His brow adorns?
 Yea, a crown, in very surety
 But of thorns!

- 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What my portion here ?
Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.
- 5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last ?
Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan past.
- 6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay ?
Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away.

Oh, the drunkard may come, 186, Eb/F. There's no one like Jesus, 192.

37 **P**OOOR sinner, thy Saviour is waiting for thee—

- 11's Is waiting to see if from sin thou wilt flee ;
y His love is so boundless, so full, and so free—
Then why not come home while He's waiting
for thee ?

Oh, the drunkard may come, and the swearer may come,
Backsliders and sinners are all welcome home ;
If you will but repent, and be washed in the blood,
For ever and ever you will dwell with the Lord.

- 2 The Lord is now looking, poor sinner, for thee ;
He knows thy poor soul is in great misery ;
From sin, fear, and death He would fain set
thee free : [thee.

Come now to thy Saviour, He's waiting for

- 3 The Lord who has bought thee has waited so
long. [gone ;

Oh, haste thee at once, or thy chance will be
Then ever in darkness shut out thou must be
For ever from Jesus. who now waits for thee.

Come to Jesus, B.J. 234, Ab/Bb.

- 38** **C**OME to Jesus, Just now.
 2 Only trust Him, He will save you.
 3 He is waiting; He will cleanse you.
 4 Jesus loves you; Don't reject Him.
 5 Only trust Him; Look unto Him.
 6 I believe it. Hallelujah, Amen!

Can a poor sinner, 217, Et/G.

- 39** **C**AN a poor sinner come to Jesus?
 Can he come? Can he come?
 Can a poor sinner come to Jesus?
 Can he come just now?

Yes, oh, yes, he can come just now.
 Yes, oh, yes, he can come just now,
 While the precious blood is flowing,
 While the precious blood is flowing,
 While the precious blood is flowing,
 He can come just now.

- 2 Can a poor drunkard come to Jesus? etc.
 3 Can a backslider come to Jesus? etc.
 4 Can a poor prodigal come to Jesus? etc.

Just as I am, 134, G/Bb. Take all my sins away, 135.

- 40** **J**UST as thou art—without one trace
 8.8.8.6. Of love, or joy, or inward grace,
 Or meetness for the heavenly place,
 q O guilty sinner, come!
 2 Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest
 Trust not the world; it gives no rest:
 Christ brings relief to hearts oppress—
 O weary sinner, come!
 3 Come, leave thy burden at the cross;
 Count all thy gains but empty dross;
 His grace o'er pays all earthly loss—
 O needy sinner, come!

4 Come, hither bring thy boding fears,
Thy aching heart, thy bursting tears :
'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears :
O trembling sinner, come !

5 The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come!"
Rejoicing saints re-echo, "Come!"
Who faints, who thirsts, who will may come :
The Saviour bids thee come !

Guide me, great Jehovah, 165, B&C Helmsley, 167.

41 **F**LY, ye sinners, to yon mountain :
There the purple stream doth flow,
8.7.4. There you'll find an open fountain
t That will wash you white as snow,
Oh, come quickly, And its cleansing virtues know .

2 Never ponder o'er your meanness,
But to Calvary repair ;
There's the fountain for uncleanness,
And the worst is welcome there.
Christ invites you, Now His pardoning love to share

3 Richly flowed the crimson river
When our great Redeemer died ;
And that blood will you deliver
Whensoever 'tis applied.
Free salvation Flows from Jesus' wounded side.

Rocked in the cradle of the deep, 14, A/B6. Monmouth, 9.

42 **H**O, every one that thirsts, draw nigh :
'Tis God invites the fallen race,
L.M. Mercy and free salvation buy ;
a Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace
I can, I do believe in Thee,
For Thou hast shed Thy blood for me
The cleansing stream now sets me free .
The blood, the blood of Calvary

- 2 Come to the living waters, come !
 Sinners, obey your Maker's call—
 Return, ye weary wanderers, home,
 And find My grace is free for all.
- 3 See from the Rock a fountain rise ;
 For you in healing streams it rolls ;
 Money ye need not bring, nor price,
 Ye labouring, burdened, sin-sick souls.
- 4 In search of empty joys below,
 Ye toil with unavailing strife ;
 Whither, ah ! whither would ye go ?
 I have the words of endless life.
- 5 I bid you all My goodness prove,
 My promises for all are free ;
 Come, taste the manna of My love,
 And let your souls delight in Me.

Only a step, B.J. 368, Ab/Bb.

- 43 **O**NLY a step to Jesus ! Then why not take
 it now ? [Saviour, bow.
 Come, and thy sin confessing, To Him, thy
 Only a step, only a step ;
 Come, He waits for thee ;
 Come, and thy sin confessing,
 Thou shalt receive a blessing :
 Do not reject the mercy He freely offers thee.
- 2 Only a step to Jesus ! Believe, and thou shalt
 live : [forgive.
 Lovingly now He's waiting, And ready to
- 3 Only a step to Jesus ! A step from sin to grace :
 What has thy heart decided ? The moments
 fly apace.
- 4 Only a step to Jesus ! Oh, why not come and
 say— [away ! "
 " Gladly to Thee, my Saviour, I give myself

Austria, 162, F/G. He is bringing to His fold, 166.

- 44** **C**OME, ye sinners, drifting downwards,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore ;
8.7.4. Jesus ready stands to save you,
t Full of pity, love and power !
He is able, He is willing, doubt no more.
- 2 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him ; [beam-
This He gives you : 'Tis the Spirit's rising
- 3 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and ruined by the fall ;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all ;
Not the righteous : Sinners Jesus came to call.
- 4 Agonising in the garden,
Lo, your Saviour prostrate lies !
On the bloody tree behold Him,
Hear Him cry before He dies,
"It is finished !" Sinner, will not this suffice ?

Calling for the wanderer home, B.J. 39, Ab/Bb.

- 45** **J**ESUS stands, and knocks, and pleads,
Calling for the wanderer home ;
And for sinners intercedes,
Calling for the wanderer home.

Boundless love, beyond degree,
Calling for the wanderer home
Jesus longs to set you free,
Calling for the wanderer home

- 2 As a lamb to slaughter led,
On the cross His blood was shed.

- 3 He has often called before,
Now He's waiting at the door.
- 4 Come, oh, come, while yet He stands,
While in love He spreads His hands!
- 5 Soon His mercy will be o'er,
You will hear His voice no more.

Lover of the Lord, 46, G/C. Manchester, 47.

- 46** **R**ETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek thy Father's face!
c.m. Those new desires which in thee burn
b Were kindled by His grace.

Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord,
Or you can't go to heaven when you die.

- 2 Return, O wanderer, return,
He hears thy humble sigh;
He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.
- 3 Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thee live;
Come to His cross, and grateful learn
How freely He'll forgive.
- 4 Return, O wanderer, return,
Regain thy long-sought rest;
The Saviour's melting mercies yearn
To clasp thee to His breast.

Come, ye disconsolate, B.J. 552. Hark, hark, my soul! 229, G/P.

- 47** **C**OME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come, at the Mercy-seat fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

- 2 Here dwells the Father ; love's waters are
streaming [pure ;
Forth from the throne of God, plenteous and
Come to His temple for mercy redeeming ;
Earth has no sorrow that He cannot cure.
- 3 Here waits the Saviour, all gentle and loving,
Ready to meet us, His grace to reveal ;
On Him cast thy burden, trustfully coming ;
Earth has no sorrow that Christ cannot heal.
- 4 Here speaks the Comforter, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, Advocate sure,
Joy of the desolate ! tenderly saying,
" Earth has no sorrow My grace cannot cure."

Where do you journey ? 289, A/C.

- 48 **O**H, think of the claims of your Saviour !
Oh, think of the path that He trod ;
How weary He was, and forsaken,
To bring guilty rebels to God !
And though far in sin you have wandered,
Left virtue and goodness and right ;
Though talents you've wasted and squandered,
Yet Jesus can save you to-night.
Yes, Jesus can save you to-night !
Yes, Jesus can save you to-night !
Forsake the broad way of destruction,
For Jesus can save you to-night !
- 2 No matter what kind of transgressor,
No sinner's admitted on high ;
Unless a salvation possessor,
No hope will you have when you die.
Give heed to the blest invitation,
And overboard cast self and pride,
For sinners of every nation
There's pardon with Christ crucified. c

- 3 'Tis true that the Magdalene's Saviour
 Receiveth the poor outcast still;
 'Tis true that the Strong to Deliver
 Can cast out hell's legions at will;
 'Tis true in the sin-cleansing fountain
 There's power to make wrong people right:
 Heed not what the tempter may tell you,
 My Jesus will save you to-night.

While shepherds watched, 65, C/Eb.

- 49** COME, weary sinner, to the cross,
 The Saviour bids you come;
 C.M. Come, trusting in His precious blood,
 b Wait not—there still is room.

Jesus now is passing by,
 I'll go out to meet Him;
 While He is so very nigh,
 I'll go out to greet Him.

- 2 Oh! why delay your long return?
 The Spirit gently pleads;
 Come to the cross whereon for you
 The dying Saviour bleeds.
 3 He waits to fill your soul with joy,
 And all your sins forgive;
 His love for you no tongue can tell,
 Oh, trust His grace and live!

While He's waiting, 290, G/Bb.

- 50** LOVE of love so wondrous, Rich and free!
 Now the King of Glory A pardon offers
 thee.

While He's waiting, pleading, knocking,
 Let Him in!

- 2 For thy heart He's waited, Days and years;
 And thy sins, long hated, Have caused Him bitter
 tears.

3 Canst thou leave His pardon Still unknown ?
And forget the mercy That towards thee He has
shown ?

4 Soon the day is coming When, alone— [own.
Trembling or rejoicing—Thou must His kingship

5 Ah ! His love, so tender, Asks thee, " Come !"
And thy life, so slender, Bids thee for safety run.

The great Physician, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 64, F/G.

51 **T**HE great Physician now is near,
The sympathising Jesus ;
He speaks, the drooping heart to cheer :
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus !

Sweetest note in seraph song, Sweetest name on mortal
tongue,

Sweetest carol ever sung : Jesus ! blessed Jesus !

2 Your many sins are all forgiven ;
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus !
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the risen Lamb !
I now believe in Jesus :
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus !
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus !

The precious blood, B.J. 200, A♭/B♭.

52 **T**HE precious blood of Jesus,
It washes white as snow !

2 He shed His blood to save you,
And cleanse you from your sin !

3 Oh, come away to Jesus !
He'll make you pure within !

- 4 You'd better be converted,
And go with us to heaven !
5 Shout, shout aloud the victory !
We're on our journey home !
6 Lord Jesus, I believe it !
For Thou hast washèd me !

Prodigal's coming home, 106, A/C. Home once more, 105.

- 53** **J**ESUS comes and calls for thee,
Now He longs to set thee free
7's & 11's From the cruel yoke of slavery and sin.
j He has called thee oft before,
And has opened wide the door,
To receive the lost and guilty sinner in.
Oh, the prodigal's coming home,
Coming home no more to roam ;
He's weary wandering far away from home ;
He is seeking his Father's face,
He is longing for His grace,
Oh, the prodigal's coming home, coming home.
- 2nd Chorus*—Home once more, home once more,
A prodigal returned to his home once more ;
I've left the way of sin the devil had me in,
And glory be to God, I'm home once more.
- 2 Thou hast hardened long thy heart,
And wouldst not consent to part
With thy own besetting sins and idols dear ;
But again thy Saviour's voice
Bids thee haste to make thy choice,
Come, accept His offered grace and pardon here !
- 6 Sinner, wilt thou still refuse,
And this wondrous love abuse [room " ?
Till thou hear the Master's voice proclaim, " No
Nay, but let the cry be heard—
" Now to Thee, my loving Lord,
Will I hasten as a weary wanderer home ! "

Jesus is looking for thee, B.J. 356, Eb/F.

54 **I**S there a heart that is waiting,
 Longing for pardon to-day ?
 Hear the glad message proclaiming
 Jesus is passing this way.
 Is there a heart that has wandered ?
 Come with thy buröen to-day ;
 Mercy is tenderly pleading,
 Jesus is passing this way.

Jesus is passing this way, to-day, to-day. [receive Him,
 While He is near, oh, believe Him, open your heart to
 For Jesus is passing this way, is passing this way to-day.

2nd Chorus—Jesus is looking for thee, Jesus is looking for
 thee ; [for thee.
 Sweet is the message to-day, Jesus is looking

2 Is there a heart that is broken ?
 Weary and sighing for rest ?
 Come to the arms of thy Saviour,
 Pillow thy head on His breast.
 Come to thy only Redeemer,
 Come to His infinite love ;
 Come to the gate that is leading
 Homeward to mansions above.

Blessed be the name of the Lord, B.J. 43, Bb/C.

55 **O** SINNER, come to Jesus,
 And give your heart to Him,
 Blessed be the name of the Lord !
 And He will make you holy,
 And save you from all sin ;
 Blessed be the name of the Lord !

When the stars of the elements are falling,
 And the moon shall be turned into blood,
 As the children of the Lord are returning home to God,
 Blessed be the name of the Lord !

2 It does not matter whether
 We are black or white,
 Blessed be the name of the Lord !
 For God says, " Whosoever,"
 Can come and be put right ;
 Blessed be the name of the Lord !

3 And when the Saviour calls us
 To cross cold Jordan's tide,
 Blessed be the name of the Lord !
 I'm sure that He will help us,
 And be close by our side ;
 Blessed be the name of the Lord !

4 Then fighting will be over,
 And all the work be done,
 Blessed be the name of the Lord !
 We'll bind our sheaves together,
 And shout the " harvest home " ;
 Blessed be the name of the Lord !

Mercy still for thee, 49, A/C. Haste away to Jesus, 36.

56 **O** WANDERER, knowing not the smile
 Of Jesus' lovely face,

D.C.M. In darkness living all the while,

b Rejecting offered grace :
 To thee Jehovah's voice doth sound,
 Thy soul He waits to free ;
 Thy Saviour hath a ransom found,
 There's mercy still for thee.

There's mercy still for thee !

There's mercy still for thee !

Poor trembling soul, He'll make thee whole,
 There's mercy still for thee !

2nd Chorus—Haste away to Jesus,
 Oh, hear the warning cry !
 Haste away to Jesus,
 For death is drawing nigh.

- 2 For thee, though sunk in deep despair.
 Thy Saviour's blood was shed ;
 He for thy sins was as a lamb
 To cruel slaughter led,
 That thou mayest find, poor sin-sick soul,
 A pardon full and free ;
 What boundless grace, what wondrous love!
 There's mercy still for thee !
- 3 Though sins of years rise mountains high,
 And would thy hopes destroy,
 Thy Saviour's blood can wash away
 The stains, and bring thee joy.
 Now, lift thy heart in earnest prayer,
 To Him for safety flee ;
 While still the angels chant the strain,
 " There's mercy still for thee ! "

Who'll be the next, 293, Bb/Eb.

- 57** **W**HOLL be the next to follow Jesus ?
 Who'll be the next His cross to bear ?
 Someone is ready, someone is waiting ;
 Who'll be the next a crown to wear ?

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus now ?

- 2 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus ?
 Come and bow at His precious feet.
 Who'll be the next to lay every burden
 Down at the Father's Mercy-seat ?
- 3 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus ?
 Who'll be the next to praise His name ?
 Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption ?
 Sing, Hallelujah ! Praise the Lamb ?

- 4 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus,
Down through the Jordan's rolling tide ?
Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed
Singing upon the other side ?

I'm believing, 82, Ab/Bb. Christ now sits, 79.

58

7's

e

SINNERS Jesus will receive :
Sound this word of grace to all
Who the heavenly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall !

Sing it o'er and o'er again.
Christ receiveth sinful men ;
Make the message clear and plain ;
Christ receiveth sinful men.

- 2 Come : and He will give you rest ;
Trust Him : for His word is plain :
He will take the sinfulness :
Christ receiveth sinful men.

- 3 Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin ;
Purged from every spot and stain,
Heaven with Him I enter in.

Are you coming home to-night ? B.J. 387, Ab/Bb.

59

ARE you coming home, ye wanderers,
Whom Jesus died to win—
All footsore, lame, and weary,
Your garments stained with sin ?
Will you seek the blood of Jesus
To wash your garments white ?
Will you trust His precious promise ?
Are you coming home to-night ?

Are you coming home to-night ?
 Are you coming home to-night ?
 Are you coming home to Jesus ;
 Out of darkness into light ?
 Are you coming home to-night ?
 Are you coming home to-night ?
 To your loving heavenly Father
 Are you coming home to-night ?

2 Are you coming home, ye lost ones ?
 Behold, your Lord doth wait !
 Come, then ! no longer linger,
 Come, ere it be too late !
 Will you come, and let Him save you ?
 Oh, trust His love and might !
 Will you come while He is calling ?
 Are you coming home to-night ?

3 Are you coming home, ye guilty,
 Who bear the load of sin ?
 Outside you've long been standing,
 Come now, and venture in !
 Will you heed the Saviour's promise,
 And dare to trust Him quite ?—
 "Come unto Me !" saith Jesus ;
 Are you coming home to-night ?

For you I am praying, 227, G/Bb.

60 **W**E have a message, a message from
 Jesus, [few;
 And time is now hastening, its moments are
 He's seeking poor sinners, make haste to receive
 Him,
 The Master is come, and He calleth for you.

For you He is calling, for you He is calling,
 Yes, Jesus is calling, is calling for you.

- 2 We have a message, a message from Jesus,
 A message of hope to the poor, weary heart ;
 The love of my Saviour, there's nothing so
 precious,
 The friendship of Jesus will never depart.
- 3 We have a message, a message from Jesus,
 A message of love to the poor drunkard's soul,
 The love of my Jesus will snap all his fetters,
 The blood of my Saviour makes perfectly whole.
- 4 We have a message, a message from Jesus,
 O poor, wretched scoffer, you're selling your
 soul !
 But Jesus invites you just now to receive Him,
 And He will forgive you and pardon the whole.

Scatter seeds, 175, G/Bb. What a Friend we have in Jesus, 101.

- 61** **W**EARLY wanderer, wilt thou listen,
 While I sing of dying love ?
- 8's & 7's Which did make the Saviour hasten
 u From the richest realms above:
 In a stable and a manger
 Did the Prince of Glory lay ;
 In the world He was a stranger,
 While He sought for souls astray.
 Hark, hear the Saviour knocking !
 Wilt thou let Him enter now ?
- 2 'Twas on Calvary's rugged mountain
 Where they nailed Him to a tree ;
 From His open side the fountain
 Flows in blood for thee and me.
 Though thou hast refused an entrance
 To this Prince of Peace so fair ;
 If thou'lt knock in true repentance
 Thou shalt find He still is there.

- 3 Poor backslider, thou hast driven
 Jesus from thy heart and home;
 Once thou hadst a hope of heaven,
 Now thy life is filled with gloom.
 Still, with pardon and compassion,
 He is knocking loud to-day;
 If thou dar'st refuse salvation,
 He from thee may turn away.
- 4 Listen, sinner! thou art drifting,
 Drifting downward to thy doom;
 Far from mercy thou art sinking,
 Where the wild waves ever foam.
 Dark and sad will be thy morning
 Should'st thou wake up as before;
 With this awful feeling dawning—
 Knocking, knocking days are o'er.

Whosoever will, Sal. Music. Vol. 1, 39, D/F.

62 “**W**HOSOEVER heareth!” shout, shout
 the sound!

Send the blessed tidings all the world around!
 Spread the joyful news wherever man is found

“Whosoever will may come.”

“Whosoever will!” “Whosoever will!”

Send the blessed tidings over vale and hill;

'Tis the loving Father calls the wanderer home:

“Whosoever will may come.”

- 2 Whosoever cometh need not delay;
 Now the door is open, enter while you may:
 Jesus is the true, the only Living Way,
 “Whosoever will may come.”

- 3 “Whosoever will,” the promise is secure;
 “Whosoever will,” for ever shall endure,
 “Whosoever will,”—’tis life for evermore:
 “Whosoever will may come.”

He is bringing (The ranter), 166, G/Bb. Christ now sits, 79.

63 **W**ELCOME, welcome, sinner, here!
 7's Hang not back through shame or
 fear—

e Doubt not, nor distrust the call—
 Mercy is proclaimed to all.

Tread the powers of darkness down;
 He that conquers wins a crown.

2 Welcome to the offered peace,
 Welcome, prisoner, to release;
 Burst thy bonds; be saved, be free;
 Rise and come—He calleth thee.

3 Welcome, weeping penitent;
 Grace has led thee to relent.
 Welcome, long rebellious child;
 God in Christ is reconciled.

4 All ye weary and distressed,
 Welcome to relief and rest;
 All is ready, hear the call;
 There is ample room for all.

Make no delay, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 37, B.J. 34, Bb/C.

64 **C**OME to the Saviour, make no delay.
 Here in His word He's shown us the
 way;

Here in our midst He's standing to-day,
 Tenderly saying, "Come!"

Joyful, joyful, will the meeting be,
 When from sin our hearts are pure and free;
 And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee
 In our eternal home.

2 Come to the Saviour! Oh, hear His voice!
 Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,
 And let us freely make Him our choice:
 Do not delay, but come!

- 3 Think once again, He's with us to-day,
Heed now His blest commands, and obey,
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
"Come to your Saviour, come!"

We're travelling home, 128, G/Bb. Better world, 123.

- 65 **T**HE Lord is calling, hear Him say,
"Come to Me!
8's & 3's Why madly rush on sin's dark way?
n Come to Me!

Why go unpardoned to the grave?
To ransom you My life I gave,
And I am waiting now to save,
Come to Me!

- 2 "O weary one on sin's hard road, Come
to Me! [to Me!
Lay at My feet your heavy load, Come
And I will give you perfect rest,
And peace shall reign within your breast,
And you shall pardoned be, and blest—
Come to Me!

- 3 "I will not cast one soul away, Come to
Me! [to Me!
But, oh! repent while yet 'tis day; Come
For night is coming on apace,
When you no more may seek My face,
Then past will be your day of grace, Come
to Me!"

Spanish chant, 90, A/C. Wells, 91.

- 66 **W**EARY souls that wander wide
From the only source of bliss,
7's Turn to Jesus crucified,
f Fly to those dear wounds of His!
Sink into the purple flood;
Rise into the life of God.

2 Oh, believe the record true,
 God to you His Son hath given!
 Ye may now be happy too,
 Find on earth the life of heaven!
 Live the life of heaven above,
 All the life of glorious love.

3 This the universal bliss,
 Bliss for every soul designed;
 God's original promise this,
 God's great gift to all mankind:
 Blest in Christ this moment be,
 Blest to all eternity.

Take salvation, 170, G/Bb. Saviour, like a shepherd, 169.

67 **H**ARK! the voice of Jesus calling—
 “Come, ye guilty, come to Me;
 8.7.4. I have rest and peace to offer,
 Rest, thou labouring one, for thee:
 Take salvation—Take it now and happy be.”

2 Yes; though high in heavenly glory,
 Still the Saviour calls to thee;
 Faith can hear His invitation—
 “Come, ye laden, come to Me:
 Take salvation—Take it now and happy be.”

3 Soon that voice will cease its calling,
 Now it speaks, and speaks to thee;
 Sinner, heed the gracious message—
 “To the blood for refuge flee:
 Take salvation—Take it now and happy be.”

4 Life is found alone in Jesus,
 Only there 'tis offered thee—
 Offered without price or money,
 'Tis the gift of God, sent free.
 Take salvation—Take it now and happy be.

Shall we meet, 156, Bb/D. Oh, the peace, 150.

68 **H**AVE you heard the angels singing,
 8's & 7's "Christ is risen from the grave"?
 s Have you heard the message ringing,
 "Jesus lives to help and save"?

Hallelujah, Jesus died!
 Hallelujah, Jesus died!
 Rose again to bring us freedom,
 Lives to plead our cause above.

2 Have you felt the love He bore you
 When He fought for your release,
 When He trod the way before you,
 Opening thus the paths of peace?

3 Have you followed Him from glory
 To the suffering, shame, and loss,
 O'er the path so rough and thorny,
 To Golgotha and the cross?

4 Will you cast your soul before Him,
 Will you leave with Him your care,
 By your sacrifice adore Him,
 And as conqueror meet Him there?

The glorious fountain, 61, A/C. Evan, 31.

69 **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood,
 C.M. Drawn from my Saviour's veins;
 b And sinners plunged beneath that flood
 Lose all their guilty stains.

Oh, glorious fountain! Open for me;
 Oh, glorious fountain! Open now for me.

2nd Chorus—Oh, Jesus, my Saviour, will welcome sinners
 home,
 Welcome sinners home, welcome sinners home;
 Oh, Jesus, my Saviour, will welcome sinners
 home—

Sinner, don't delay.

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.
- 3 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
His flowing wounds supply,
My Saviour's love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
- 4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing His power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.
- 5 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the fighting host of God
Be saved to sin no more.

Weeping Mary, 285, G/Bb.

70 **I**S there anybody here like weeping Mary?
Call to my Jesus, and He'll draw nigh;
Oh, Glory, Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Glory be to God, who rules on high!

- 2 Is there anybody here like sinking Peter?
3 Is there anybody here like blind Bartimeus?
4 Is there anybody here like doubting Thomas?
5 Is there anybody here who's tired of sinning?
6 Is there anybody here who wants salvation?

There's room for all, B.J. 284, Ab/Bb.

71 **H**ASTEN hither, great and small,
Heed the loving Saviour's call,
Mercy's fount is free to all,
Still there is room.

There's room enough for thee,
There's room enough for thee;
Since Jesus died for all, mercy is free.

- 2 Hasten now from sin's broad way,
To the feast prepared to-day,
Christ invites thee, say not nay, .
Still there is room.
- 3 Haste away, poor, wretched, blind,
Happy be in soul and mind,
Thou canst now deliverance find,
Still there is room.
- 4 Weary wanderer, stay thy feet,
Homeward turn, thy Lord to meet,
He will lovingly thee greet,
Still there is room.

Angels hovering round, B.J. 234, Ab/Bb.

72 THERE are angels hovering round!

- 2 To carry the tidings home !
- 3 Poor sinners are coming home !
- 4 And Jesus bids them come !
- 5 He shed His blood for you !
- 6 He died that you might live !
- 7 Oh, come to Jesus now !
- 8 There's mercy still for you !
- 9 He'll take your sins away !

Love shall be the conqueror, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 337, G/Bb.

73 COME and let us now proclaim
The wonders of the Saviour's name,
Whose love to us is still the same,
To make an end of sin.

Love shall be the conqueror, To bring the glory in.

- 2 The heavenly wind is blowing,
The living water's flowing,
Our hearts with love are glowing, To make, etc.
- 3 The Spirit now is striving
Dead sinners to enliven,
The work is now reviving, To make, etc.

- 4 The sinner now is grieving,
The penitent's believing,
Salvation he's receiving, To make, etc.
- 5 The cross we still keep viewing,
Believers are renewing;
Though faint we keep pursuing, To make, etc.
- 6 Let each fulfil his station,
And all proclaim salvation,
Till earth's remotest nation Shall make, etc.

My Father knows, 173, C/D. Silver threads, 157.

74 **H**AVE you ever heard the story
Of the Babe of Bethlehem,
8's & 7's Who was worshipped by the angels
u And the wise and holy men?
How He taught the learned doctors
In the temple far away?
Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you,
He is just the same to-day!

He is just the same to-day,
He is just the same to-day,
Seeking those who are astray
Saving souls along the way;
Thank God, He is just the same to-day!

2nd Chorus—I love Jesus, Hallelujah, I love Jesus, yes, I do;
I love Jesus, He's my Saviour,
Jesus smiles and loves me too.

- 2 Have you ever heard the story
How He walked upon the sea,
To His dear disciples tossing
On the waves of Galilee?
How the waves in angry motion
Quickly did His will obey?
Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you,
He is just the same to-day!

- 3** Have you ever heard of Jesus
 Praying in Gethsemane,
 And the ever-thrilling story,
 How He died upon the tree,
 Cruel thorns His forehead piercing,
 As His spirit passed away ?
 This He did for you, my brother,
 And He's just the same to-day !

Ten thousand thousand souls, 60, C/D. Oh, the Lamb, 55.

- 75** **T**EN thousand thousand souls there are,
 Entered within the door ;
 C.M. These countless souls are gathered in,
 b And yet there's room for more.

Then come, oh, come, and go with me,
 Where pleasures never die ;
 And you shall wear a starry crown,
 And reign above the sky.

- 2** Room for the lame, the halt, the blind,
 Sinner, there's room for thee ;
 'Twas Christ made room for such poor souls,
 By dying on the tree.

- 3** Room for the chief of sinners still,
 Though plagued with unbelief ;
 That precious Christ can save thy soul
 Who saved the dying thief.

- 4** There's room for seeking, sighing souls,
 Who seek their fears to quell,
 Who know that Christ, and Christ alone,
 Can save a soul from hell.

- 5** Then sure I am there's room for me,
 The worst of Adam's race ;
 And so I'll sing in songs of praise,
 A sinner saved by grace.

Belmont, 24, G/Bb. Evan, 31.

76 COME, sinners, to the gospel feast;
Oh, come without delay,

C.M. For there is room on Jesus' breast,

b For all who will obey.

Oh! Jesus, my Saviour, will welcome sinners home,
Welcome sinners home, welcome sinners home;

Oh! Jesus, my Saviour, will welcome sinners home—
Sinner, don't delay.

2 There's room in God's eternal love,

To save thy precious soul;

Room in the Spirit's grace above,

To heal and make thee whole.

3 There's room within The Army's ranks,

When cleansed by blood divine;

Room 'midst the white-robed throng above,

For that dear soul of thine.

4 There's room in heaven among the band,

And harps and crowns of gold;

And glorious palms of victory there,

And joys that ne'er were told.

5 There's room around the Father's board

For thee and thousands more;

Oh, come, and welcome to the Lord—

Yea, come this very hour.

No other argument, 53, Bb/C. Congress, 28.

77 JESUS, the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;

C.M. Angels and men before Him fall,

b And devils fear and fly.

We have no other argument;

We want no other plea;

It is enough that Jesus died,

And that He died for me.

- 2 Jesus, the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given ;
He scatters all their guilty fear ;
He turns their hell to heaven.
- 3 Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head ;
Power into strengthless souls He speaks,
And life into the dead.
- 4 Oh, that the world would taste and see
The riches of His grace ;
The arms of love that compass me
Would all mankind embrace.
- 5 His glorious righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim :
'Tis all my business here below,
To cry, "Behold the Lamb !"
- 6 Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp His name,
Preach Him to all, and cry in death,
"Behold, behold the Lamb !"

Take salvation, 170, G/Bb. Blessed Lord, 163.

- 78** **B**OUNDLESS as the mighty ocean,
Rolling on from pole to pole,
8.7.4. **I**s the boundless love of Jesus
t To the weary, sinful soul—
Boundless mercy,
Making guilty sinners whole.
- 2 Boundless as the starry heavens,
Filled with fiery orbs of light,
Are the promises of Jesus
For the soul in nature's night :
Ever shining,
Till our faith is changed to sight.

- 3 Boundless as eternal ages,
 As the air we breathe as free,
 Is the boundless, full salvation
 Jesus purchased on the tree—
 Boundless cleansing
 From all sin's impurity.
- 4 Boundless is the grace to save us !
 Boundless is the blood to cleanse !
 Boundless is the power to keep us !
 Boundless is our work for men !
 Hallelujah !
 Boundless praises ne'er shall end !

We're travelling home, 128, G/Bb. Behold, behold the Lamb, 122.

- 79** **W**E'RE travelling home to heaven above,
 Will you go ?
- 8's&3's To sing the Saviour's dying love, Will you go ?
 n Millions have reached that blissful shore,
 Their trials and their labours o'er, [you go ?
 And yet there's room for millions more, Will
- 2 We're going to see the bleeding Lamb, etc.
 In rapturous songs to praise His name, etc.
 Our sun will then no more go down,
 Our moon no more will be withdrawn,
 Our days of mourning ever gone, etc.
- 3 The way to heaven is straight and plain, etc,
 Repent, believe, be born again, etc.
 The Saviour cries aloud to thee,
 "Take up thy cross and follow Me,
 And thou shalt My salvation see," etc.
- 4 Oh, could I hear some sinner say, "I will go !
 I'll start this moment, clear the way, Let me go !
 My old companions, fare you well,
 I will not go with you to hell ;
 I mean with Jesus Christ to dwell, Let me go !"

Oh, yes, there's salvation for you, M.S. Vol. 1, 10, B J. 42, D/Eb.

80 O'ER our country, from ocean to ocean,
The Salvation Army you'll see,
Filled with love and a Saviour's devotion,
Everywhere slaves of sin setting free.
Our meetings make many assemble,
Jesus only we lift up to view,
And we'll shout till we make Satan tremble,
"Sinner, there is salvation for you!"

Oh, yes, there's salvation for you!
Oh, yes, there's salvation for you!
For you on the cross Jesus suffered.
Sinner, there is salvation for you!

2 We see how that sin's desolation
Now threatens our land to deform;
On Jesus, our Rock and Foundation,
There's safety alone from the storm.
With the blood-and-fire flag waving o'er us,
Though only a tried, faithful few,
In the might of our Captain we'll conquer,
Telling all, "There's salvation for you!"

3 The outcast, the drunkard bring hither,
And all steeped in sin to the brim.
May zeal for our Master ne'er wither,
Nor desire for His glory grow dim.
May we from The Army ne'er sever,
But ever to Jesus prove true.
Let this be our war cry for ever,
"Sinner, there is salvation for you!"

Shall we meet, 156, Bb/D. Saviour, like a shepherd, 169.

81 YES, dear soul, a voice from heaven
Speaks of pardon full and free;
3's & 7's Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;
s Boundless mercy flows for thee—even thee.

- 2 See the healing fountain springing
 From the Saviour on the tree ;
 Pardon, peace, and cleansing bringing,
 Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee—even thee.
- 3 Hear His love and mercy speaking,
 " Come and lay thy soul on Me :
 Though thy heart for sin be breaking,
 I have rest and peace for thee—even thee."
- 4 Come, then, now—to Jesus flying,
 From thy sin and woe be free :
 Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,
 Gladly will He welcome thee—even thee.
- 5 There, in love for ever dwelling,
 Jesus all thy joy shall be ;
 And thy song shall still be telling
 All His mercy did for thee—even thee.

There is a happy land, 95, E/F. Jordan's flood, 94.

- 82** **H**AVE you seen the Crucified ?
 Oh, wondrous love !
 7's & 4's Do you know for all He died ?
 h Oh, wondrous love !
 Have you seen His thorn-crowned brow ?
 Have you felt the crimson flow ?
 Do you His salvation know ?
 Oh, wondrous love !
- 2 Do you know your sins forgiven ?
 Oh, wondrous love !
 Have you had a taste of heaven ?
 Oh, wondrous love !
 Has His love cast out your fears ?
 Has He wiped away your tears ?
 At His word hell disappears,
 Oh, wondrous love !

3 Is your heart now full of joy?

Oh, wondrous love!

Have you peace naught can destroy?

Oh, wondrous love!

Is not this salvation grand?

May it spread through every land,

Lend the poor a helping-hand,

Oh, wondrous love!

4 To the north, south, east, and west,

Oh, wondrous love!

Some have heard, but tell the rest,

Oh, wondrous love!

Vast the curse and great the fall,

Jesus Christ has died for all,

We will every nation call,

Oh, wondrous love!

We're bound for the land, 201, F/G

The ash grove, 200.

83

WE'RE bound for the land of the
pure and the holy, [love;

12's & 11's The home of the happy, the kingdom of

b² Ye wanderers from God in the broad road
of folly,

Oh, say will you go to the Eden above?

Will you go? Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

2 In that blessed land neither sighing nor anguish
Can breathe in the fields where the glorified
rove;

Ye heart-burdened ones, who in misery languish.

Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

3 Each saint has a mansion, prepared and all
furnished, [move;

Ere from this small house he is summoned to
Its gates and its towers with glory are burnished.

Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

- 4 March on, happy soldiers, the land is before you,
 And soon its ten thousand delights we shall
 prove; [glory,
 Yes, soon we'll be massed on the hills of bright
 And drink the pure joys of the Eden above.
 We will go! Oh, yes, we will go to the Eden above.

Be in time, 211, F/G.

- 84 **T**HERE'S a railway open now To our
 home;
 Strong the plates of truth are made,
 All by Jesus firmly laid,
 And of old the Master said, All may come.
- 2 The accommodation's good—Come and see.
 There are seats with mercy lined,
 Formed by power and love combined,
 And they're free for all mankind. Come and see.
- 3 We've a feast upon the road—Rich the fare.
 Lo! the fatted calf is slain,
 Here are robes without a stain,
 Healing balm for every pain. Don't despair.
- 4 Hark! the warning now is given. Enter ye.
 Is not this the accepted day?
 Haste, nor for your luggage stay;
 Book yourself, there's nought to pay. All is free.
- 5 On we go; how sweet the ride! All is well.
 We have Jesus Christ within,
 We are washed from guilt and sin,
 Crowns of glory we shall win. All is well.
- 6 Soon our journey will be ended. Praise the Lord!
 Yonder light, so bright and clear,
 Shows the terminus is near. [Lord!
 We shall soon in heaven appear. Praise the

Ye banks and braes, 121, A/Bb. Madrid, 117.

- 85** **W**HAT means this eager, anxious throng,
 6-8's Which moves in busy haste along—
 m These wondrous gatherings day by day?
 What means this strange commotion, pray?
 In accents hushed the throng reply,
 “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.”
- 2 Jesus! 'tis He who once below
 Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
 And burdened ones, where'er He came,
 Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame.
 The blind rejoiced to hear the cry,
 “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.”
- 3 Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come!
 Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home,
 Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
 Return, accept His proffered grace.
 Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh:
 Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.
- 4 But if you still this call refuse,
 And all His wondrous love abuse,
 Soon will He sadly from you turn,
 Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
 “Too late! too late!” will be the cry—
 “Jesus of Nazareth *has passed by!*”

Out on the ocean sailing, 152, D/F. My Father knows, 173.

- 86** **S**INNER, we are sent to bid you
 To the gospel feast to-day.
 8's & 7's Will you slight the invitation?
 s Will you, can you, yet delay?
 Leave, oh, leave your sin and sorrow;
 Do not wait until to-morrow;
 Now your Saviour kindly calls you,—
 Come, poor sinner, come away.

- 2 Come, oh, come, all things are ready,
 To your Saviour's bosom fly;
 Leave the worthless world behind you;
 Seek for pardon, or you die.
- 3 What are all earth's dearest pleasures,
 Were they more than tongue can tell—
 What are all its boasted treasures
 To a soul when sunk in hell?

The beautiful stream, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 99, Bb/C.

Oh, let the dear Master come in, B.J. 181.

- 87 **O**H, have you not heard of the fountain
 of blood,
 Which the Saviour has shed for sin?
 From heaven He came, your soul to reclaim.
 Oh, let the dear Master come in!
 Oh, let the dear Master come in!
 His blood will cleanse you from sin.
 He's knocking once more, do open the door,
 And let the dear Master come in!
- 2 He's knocking and waiting by night and by day,
 The heart of the sinner to win.
 He may not long stay, don't drive Him away;
 So let the dear Master come in!
- 3 Soon as ever you welcome the Master inside,
 The rich feast of love will begin;
 To get sanctified fling the door open wide,
 And let the dear Master come in.

F/G.

- 88 **C**OME, oh, come with me where love is
 beaming, [streaming,
 Come, oh, come with me where light is
 Light and love divine in Christ revealing
 God Himself to you and me.
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, I love Thee. my Saviour:
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, I'll trust but in Thee!

2 Come with all thy sins, although like a mountain,
Come unto the cross from whence a fountain
Flows divinely clear to heal the nations,
Come, and wash and make you clean.

3 None can be too vile for love so beaming,
None can be too dark for light so streaming,
Christ can make you whole through faith
Full salvation give to you. [believing,

The beautiful stream, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 99, Bb/C.

Oh, let the dear Master come in, B.J. 181.

89 **O**H, have you not heard of the beautiful
stream

That flows through our Father's land ?
Its waters gleam bright in the heavenly light,
And ripple o'er golden sand.

Oh, seek that beautiful stream,
Seek now that beautiful stream !

Its waters so free are flowing for thee ;
Oh, seek that beautiful stream !

2 With murmuring sound doth it wander along,
Through fields of eternal green,
Where songs of the blest, in their haven of rest,
Float soft on the air serene.

3 Its fountains are deep, and its waters are pure
And sweet to the weary soul ;
It flows from the throne of Jehovah alone,
Oh, come where its bright waves roll.

4 This beautiful stream is the river of life,
It flows for all nations free.
A balm for each wound in its waters is found ;
O sinner, it flows for thee.

5 Oh, will you not drink of this beautiful stream,
And dwell on its peaceful shore ? [home,
The Spirit says, "Come, all ye weary ones,
And wander in sin no more."

My Jesus, I love Thee, 185, Bb/C. Oh, turn ye (Adeste fideles), 199

90 **O** H, turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die,
 11's When God in great mercy is drawing so
 nigh? ["Come!"

y Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says,
 And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 How vain the delusion that while you delay
 Your heart may grow better by staying away!
 Come wretched, come starving, come just as you
 be,

While streams of salvation are flowing so free.

3 In riches, in pleasure, what can you obtain
 To soothe your affliction or banish your pain,
 To bear up your spirits when summoned to die,
 Or take you to Christ in the clouds of the sky?

4 Why will you be starving and feeding on air?
 There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;
 If still you are doubting, make trial and see,
 And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

5 Come, give us your hand, and the Saviour your
 heart,
 And, trusting in Jesus, we never shall part;
 Oh, how can we leave you? Why will you not
 come?

We'll journey together, and soon be at home.

Dear Jesus is the One, 5, F/G. Oh, wash me now, 12.

91 **C**OME all who would to glory go,
 And leave this world of sin and woe;
 L.M. Forsake your sins without delay;
 a Believe and you shall win the day.

Shall win the day, shall win the day,
 Though death and hell obstruct the way;
 Shall win the day, shall win the day,
 Believe and you shall win the day.

- 2 Oh, do not tarry longer where
You're sure to die in dark despair :
We show to you a better way,
In which you're sure to win the day.
- 3 In glory now the Saviour waits,
And opens wide the pearly gates ;
He stands and beckons you away :
Press on and you shall win the day.
- 4 And when you reach the realms above,
Where all is harmony and love,
You then shall join the heavenly lay,
And sing and shout—We've won the day.

Come, sinners, will you meet us ? Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 301, C/Eb.

92 COME, sinners, will you meet us,
On Canaan's peaceful shore ?

- 2 By the help of God I'll meet you, On, etc.
- 3 It will be a happy meeting, On, etc.
- 4 Our Jesus He will meet you, On, etc.
- 5 Glory, Glory, Hallelujah ! On, etc.
- 6 Come, sisters, will you meet us, On, &c.
- 7 Come, brothers, will you meet us, On, etc.

The voice of free grace, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 264, F/G.

93 THE voice of free grace cries, Escape to
the mountain,

For Adam's lost race He has opened a fountain,
For sin and uncleanness, and every transgression,
His blood flows so freely in streams of salvation.

Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon ;
We'll praise Him again when we pass over Jordan.

- 2 This fountain's so wide we may all find salvation,
In Jesus's side there is plenteous redemption ;
Though your sins be increased as high as a
mountain, [fountain.
His blood can remove them, it streams from the

- 2 *Joy*, dearer than a thousand treasures,
Wilt thou receive ;
Jesus will deal it without measure
If in His power you believe.
- 3 *Free* from your doubts and fears for ever,
Will you not be ?
Jesus those chains of doubt will sever
If you this freedom would see.
- 4 *Peace*, flowing calmly as a river,
Now you may find ;
From all your troubles He'll deliver
While to His will you're resigned.
- 5 Brightest and best of heavenly blessings,
Laid up for thee ;
If towards thy Saviour thou art pressing,
Crowned in the glory thou shalt be.

O my Jesus, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 59, C/D.

96 **T**HERE'S a fountain, a fountain of water
and blood,

Ever flowing for you and for me ;
This fountain cleanses from all sin,
And every sinner may now plunge in.
There's a fountain, etc.

Sinners turn, sinners turn, there is room for you
Jesus waiteth to bless and to save ; [now,
His mercy now we all may prove,
And taste the fruits of dying love.
There's a fountain, etc.

He is waiting, is waiting, salvation to give,
Unto those who repent and believe ;
His promise says that all who come
Shall find indeed that there yet is room.
There's a fountain, etc. D

- 4 Come to Jesus, to Jesus, who died on the cross,
 And atoned for your sins by His blood ;
 You need not fear, you need not doubt,
 He will in no wise cast you out.

There's a fountain, etc.

- 5 I believe, I believe, I believe that for me
 His life as a ransom was paid ;
 I know the Saviour died for me,
 My sins are pardoned, I am free.

I believe, etc.

Mothers of Salem, 252, D/Eb.

- 97** **O** H, come, come away, ye sinners are invited
 A feast to share, so now prepare :

Oh, come, come away !

No longer do excuses make,
 But every sinful way forsake,
 And the heavenly feast partake.

Oh, come, come away !

- 2 Oh, come, come away, forsake your old companions ;

They tread the path that leads to wrath :

Oh, come, come away !

Bid sin and friends of sin farewell,
 No longer run with them to hell,
 But haste with saints to dwell.

Oh, come, come away !

- 3 Oh, come, come away, and haste to yonder mountain,

There mercy rolls for guilty souls :

Oh, come, come away !

The fountain still is open wide,
 It gushes from the Saviour's side ;
 Come, plunge beneath the tide.

Oh, come, come away !

4 Oh, come, come away, the Saviour now is waiting;

He will receive all who believe!

Oh, come, come away!

And in the world He'll be your friend,

He'll love and keep you to the end,

Then to heaven you shall ascend;

Oh, come, come away!

5 Oh, come, come away, put on the heavenly armour,

And take the field and never yield,

Oh, come, come away!

And you shall wave the victor's palm,

And shout the praises of the Lamb

Before the great I AM:

Oh, come, come away!

To Thy cross I come, B.J. 122, Bb/C.

98

JESUS, Thou hast loved me,
Though I oft have grieved Thee,
Wandering on the broad way of sin.
Though Thy grace I slighted
When Thy voice invited,
Yet Thou still dost seek me to win.

To Thy cross I come, Lord!

There for me is room, Lord,

Poor unworthy me, even me,

Pardon every sin, Lord!

Place Thy power within, Lord,

Then I from this hour will follow Thee.

2 Jesus, Saviour, hear me,
As I now draw near Thee,
To my burdened soul mercy speak;
Graciously receive me,
And in love forgive me,
Grant me now the pardon I seek. D2

- 3 Jesus, Thou dost save me,
By the blood of Calvary,
Gladly now I claim my release;
Thou my chains hast broken,
Thou the word hast spoken,
Bidding all my sorrows cease.

Come with thy sin, B.J. 330, Ab/Bb.

- 99 **G**UILTY, lost sinner, from God thou
hast wandered,
Far o'er the mountains of folly and sin;
Jesus is calling in love and in mercy,
Guilty, lost sinner, come with thy sin.

Come with thy sin, come with thy sin,
Jesus is calling, come with thy sin!

- 2 Wilt thou reject now a Saviour so loving,
Who on dark Calvary His life freely gave?
List as He cries: "O Father, forgive them!"
He suffered all this thy soul to save.
- 3 Say, "I'll no longer from Jesus go straying
Out on the broad way that leads to despair;
Here at Thy cross for Thy pardon I'm crying,
Jesus, dear Saviour, list to my prayer!"

Evan, 31, A/Bb. Manchester, 47.

- 100 **C**OME, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
C.M. And He will surely give you rest,
b By trusting in His word.

Oh! Jesus my Saviour will welcome
sinners home,
Sinner, don't delay.

- 2 For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.

3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest ;
Believe on Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

4 Come then, and join the holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land
Where joys immortal flow.

Praise, 139, D/F.

Come on, my partners, 137.

101 CHRIST still has power with God, and
pleads,
8's & 6's And for the wanderer intercedes
r At God's eternal throne.
He knows your sorrow, sin and grief,
And offers pardon and relief—
He'll change your heart of stone.

2 Come sinner, heed His call to-day,
Let godly sorrow have its way,
Have done with sin and fear.
A heart void of offence He'll give,
And help you honour God, and live
A life well-pleasing here.

3 No evil comes where Christ abides,
And nothing is a sacrifice
When you His goodness prove.
Awake poor wanderer, heed His voice,
This moment live, with us rejoice,
And prove our God is love !

1 Heaven's pearly gates are closed to sin,
Yet if in Christ you enter in,
A mansion's there for you,
White robes, a crown and God's " Well done ! "
Yes, all for you, dear sinner, come,
And be God's soldier true.

Away over Jordan, 133, F/Bb.

102

I HEAR the voice of Jesus;
He sets the sinner free.
8.8.8.6. 2 He bled and died on Calvary.

q

To set the sinner free.
3 O sinner, come to Jesus!
4 Backslider, come to Jesus.
5 I now believe in Jesus.
6 I'm glad I've been to Jesus.
7 O soldiers, come and help us
To set the sinner free.

What's the news? 126, A/Bb.

We're travelling home, 128.

103

WHENE'ER we meet, you always say,
"What's the news?"
S's & 3's Pray what's the order of the day?
n What's the news?"

Oh, I have got good news to tell,
My Saviour hath done all things well,
And triumphed over death and hell,
That's the news!

2 The Lamb was slain on Calvary,

That's the news!

[news!

To set a world of sinners free, That's the
For us He bowed His sacred head,
For us His precious blood was shed;
And now He's risen from the dead,
That's the news!

3 His work's reviving all around,

That's the news!

[the news!

And many have the Saviour found, That's
And since their souls have caught the flame,
They shout Hosanna to His name,
And all around they spread His fame.
That's the news!

4 The Lord has pardoned all my sin,
That's the news! [news!
I feel the witness now within, That's the
And since He took my guilt away,
And taught me how to watch and pray,
I'm happy now from day to day,
That's the news!

5 And Jesus Christ can save you too,
That's the news! [news!
Your sinful heart He can renew, That's the
This moment, if for sin you grieve,
This moment, if you do believe, [news!
A full acquittal you'll receive, That's the

6 And, then if any one should say,
"What's the news?" [the news!
Oh, tell them you've begun to pray, That's
That you have joined the conquering band,
And now, at God's divine command, [news!
You're marching to the better land, That's the

Hiding in Thee, 182, E/G.

Lion of Judah, 190.

104

11's

y

SO near to the kingdom,
Oh, what dost thou lack?
What is it, poor sinner,
That's keeping thee back?
The Master is waiting
To set thy soul free,
Oh, come to the Saviour,
He's calling for thee.

Calling for thee, sinner, calling for thee!
Our Saviour is calling, is calling for thee!

2 So near to the fountain,
But not yet plunged in—
So near, but unwilling
To let go your sin.

Men slip in before you,
 Will you not come too ?
 The Saviour is calling,
 Is calling for you.

- 8 So near that thou hearest
 Him saying to thee,
 " What wilt thou, poor sinner,
 I should do for thee ?
 I gave up My life
 For the soul which is lost,
 Oh, come, and get down
 At the foot of the cross."
- 4 What is it, my brother,
 That's keeping thee back ?
 What is it makes Christ say
 " There's one thing you lack " ?
 Renounce every idol
 Though dear it may be,
 And come to the Saviour,
 He's calling for thee !

Sagina, 118, Ab/Bb.

Madrid, 117.

- 105** **W**EARY and sad and full of sin,
 A heart bowed down with grief and
 6-8's A storm without, a hell within, [shame ;
 m A conscience-stricken, helpless soul :
 Christ Jesus will your sins forgive,
 And you with Him in heaven shall live.
- 2 Satan may rage and fiercely roar,
 And seek your soul with fiendish glare ;
 But Christ has opened wide the door,
 And full salvation we declare.
 He came the prisoner to release,
 And bring the guilty life and peace.

3 Your path may be both dark and drear;
 The blood can cleanse the vilest heart.
 Begone despair and doubt and fear—
 With Mary, choose the better part.
 The Saviour waits to save your soul,
 To give new life and make you whole.

4 Then come to Him, poor guilty one,
 And cast yourself low at His feet;
 Renounce all sin, come to His throne,
 Meet Jesus at the Mercy-seat.
 Oh, boundless mercy, full and free,
 Praise God, that mercy found out me!

Ready to die, 197, A/C.

Are you washed? 207.

106 **T**HERE is life for a look at the Cruci-
 fied One;
 12's & 9's There is life at this moment for thee;
 a² Then look, sinner—look unto Him and
 be saved—

Unto Him who was nailed to the tree.

2 Oh, why was He there as the Bearer of Sin,
 If on Jesus thy sins were not laid?
 Oh, why from His side flowed the sin-cleansing
 blood,
 If His dying thy debt has not paid?

3 It is not thy tears of repentance, or prayers,
 But the blood that atones for the soul;
 On Him then who shed it thou mayest at once
 Thy weight of iniquities roll.

4 His anguish of soul on the cross hast thou seen,
 His cry of distress hast thou heard:
 Then why, if the terrors of wrath He endured,
 Should pardon to thee be deferred?

Sweet heaven, 274, Eb/C.

107 **O** H, what amazing words of grace
Are in the gospel found !

C.M. Suited to every sinner's case

b Who hears the joyful sound.

Oh, trust Him, oh, trust Him, He will thee save !
His love thou shalt share, and He'll take thee where
Thou shalt lean upon Jesus' breast.

2 Poor, sinful, thirsting, fainting souls

Are freely welcome here ;

Salvation like a river rolls,

Abundant, free, and clear.

3 This spring with living water flows,

And heavenly joy imparts.

Come, thirsty souls, your wants disclose,

And drink with thankful hearts.

4 Millions of sinners vile as you

Have here found life and peace ;

Come then, and prove its virtues, too,

And drink, adore, and bless.

SINNERS WARNED.

Confidence, 4, F/G.

Ernan, 6.

108 **O** H, do not let thy Lord depart,
And close thine eyes against the light ;

L.M. Poor sinner, harden not thy heart,

a Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-night ?

2 To-morrow's sun may never rise

To bless thy long-deluded sight :

This is the time !—oh, then, be wise !

Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-night ?

- 3 Our God in pity lingers still ;
 Oh, wilt thou thus His love requite ?
 Renounce at length thy stubborn will,—
 Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-night ?
- 4 Our blessed Lord refuses none
 Who would to Him their souls unite ;
 Then be the work of grace begun :
 Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-night ?

Almost persuaded, B.J. 51, A5/Bb.

109 “ALMOST persuaded” now to believe ;
 “Almost persuaded” Christ to re-
 Seems now some soul to say— [ceive :
 “Go, Spirit, go Thy way :
 Some more convenient day
 On Thee I’ll call.”

- 2 “Almost persuaded” : come, come to-day !
 “Almost persuaded” : turn not away !
 Jesus invites you here,
 Angels are lingering near,
 Prayers rise from hearts so dear,
 O wanderer, come !
- 3 “Almost persuaded” : harvest is past !
 “Almost persuaded” : doom comes at last !
 “Almost” cannot avail ;
 “Almost” is sure to fail :
 Sad, sad, that bitter wail—
 “Almost—*but lost !*”

For you I am praying, 227, G/Bb.

110 OUT on the broad way of darkness and
 danger,
 Oh, why will you longer a prodigal roam ?
 You’re rushing so madly to hell and destruction—
 Oh, pause and consider your terrible doom.
 For you I am praying, etc.

- 2 Hard do you prove is the way of transgressors,
 Briars and thorns all your pathway bestrew!
 Oh, death and eternity soon will engulf you,
 Say, if unprepared, sinner, what will you do?
- 3 What will you do when the trumpet is sounding,
 What will you do when to judgment you go?
 Every excuse then will utterly fail you,
 With nothing but sin's awful record to show.
- 4 Do not despair, there is cleansing and healing
 Now flowing for thee in the life-giving stream;
 O wounded and weary one, tarry no longer,
 Come to its waters, oh, wash and be clean.

What is your conscience saying? B.J. 259, Eb/F.

- 111** **W**HAT is your conscience saying?
 It tells how God's love you've abused;
 Oft God has called you when straying,
 But you have His mercy refused.
 Turn from your course of madness,
 Dare not His wrath severe,
 Sin can but bring you sadness,
 And leads on to dark despair.

Come, oh, come!

Come now, while Jesus is calling,
 He all your sins will forgive;
 Come, and accept His offered pardon,
 Come, and your soul shall live.

- 2 What is your conscience saying?
 It speaks of the years of your youth,
 Years when your mother's praying,
 Still held you to goodness and truth;
 But all those bonds are severed,
 Stained is your soul by sin.
 All good desires have withered,
 And darkness now reigns within.

3 What is your conscience saying ?
 It tells how the Spirit has warned,
 His flight from you delaying,
 Though you have His grace oft spurned !
 Why linger thus in sorrow ?
 Why still but gather pain ?
 Turn from the vain and hollow :
 Through Jesus you peace may gain.

Oh, how He loves, 129, G/Bb.

Saints of God, 130.

112 **S**INNERS hastening down to ruin,
 Why will ye die ?
 8's & 4's Jesus is your souls pursuing,

o Why will ye die ?
 Though from Him you still are flying,
 All His power and love defying,
 Hark how loudly He is crying,
 " Why will ye die ? "

2 Sinai asks in loudest thunder, " Why," etc.
 Heaven and earth cry out with wonder, " Why," etc.
 Sinners sunk in degradation,
 While neglecting God's salvation,
 This is heaven's expostulation, " Why," etc.

3 Jesus groans from Calvary's mountain, " Why," etc.
 Speaks in blood that fills the fountain, " Why," etc.
 Blood that ransomed every nation,
 Fits for heaven's exalted station,
 Sinners now accept salvation, Why, etc.

4 Death and hell cry out, while hastening,
 " Why," etc.
 And your strength cries out, while wasting,
 " Why," etc.

When you've crossed cold Jordan's river,
 And your doom is fixed for ever,
 God will ask no more, no, never, " Why," etc.

- 5 But through everlasting ages,
 Then, you must die ;
 While hell's dreadful tempest rages, Then, etc.
 Stripped of every earthly pleasure,
 Lost for ever heavenly treasure,
 Dreadful vengeance without measure
 That cannot die.

Oh! the drunkard may come, 186, Eb/F.

Hiding in Thee. 182.

113 **D**ELAY not, delay not; O sinner, draw
 near,

- 11's The waters of life are now flowing for thee .
 y No price is demanded, the Saviour is here,
 Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

Oh! the drunkard may come, and the swearer
 may come,

Backsliders and sinners are all welcome home ;
 If you will but believe, and be washed in the
 blood,

For ever and ever you'll dwell with the Lord.

2nd Chorus—Hiding in Thee, Hiding in Thee !

Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in Thee !

- 2 Delay not, delay not; why longer abuse
 The love and compassion of Jesus thy God ?
 A fountain is opened,—how canst thou refuse
 To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning
 blood ?

- 3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
 For mercy still lingers, and calls thee to-day;
 Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb—
 Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

- 4 Delay not, delay not; the Spirit of grace, [flight;
 Long grieved and resisted, may take His sad
 And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,—
 To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

Innocents, 83, E/b/F.

Nottingham, 85.

- 114** **T**IME is earnest, passing by ;
 Death is earnest, drawing nigh ;
 7's Sinner, wilt thou trifling be ?
 e Time and death appeal to thee.
- 2 Life is earnest, when 'tis o'er
 Thou returnest never more ;
 Soon to meet eternity,
 Wilt thou never serious be ?
- 3 Heaven is earnest, solemnly
 Float its voices down to thee :
 O thou mortal, art thou gay,
 Sporting through thine earthly day ?
- 4 Hell is earnest, fiercely roll
 Burning billows near thy soul ;
 Woe for thee, if thou abide
 Unredeemed, unsanctified.
- 5 God is earnest, kneel and pray,
 Ere thy season pass away,
 Ere He set His judgment throne,
 Vengeance ready, mercy gone.
- 6 Christ is earnest, bids thee "Come,"
 Paid thy spirit's priceless sum ;
 Wilt thou spurn thy Saviour's love,
 Pleading with thee from above ?

Where do you journey ? 289, A/C.

- 115** **O**H, why wilt thou perish, poor sinner ?
 Why thus be determined to die ?
 Why barter thy soul for mere pleasure,
 A soul that a world could not buy ?
 Oh, think of the day that is coming,
 When thou'lt be laid low in the tomb !
 Thy soul will live onward for ever :
 Oh, think, what will then be its doom ?

- 2 Oh, hear the kind message from heaven :
 It comes from thy Father above !
 If terror and wrath cannot move thee,
 Oh, yield to compassion and love !
 God loves thee ! God loves thee ! poor sinner,
 And sent His own Son from on high,
 To die on the cross for the guilty,
 That sinners themselves might not die.
- 3 God laid our transgressions upon Him ;
 He suffered God's wrath in our stead,
 And, dying, He cried, " It is finished ! "
 That you might have nothing to dread.
 Then come to the Saviour, poor sinner,
 There's no other thing you can do ;
 And if you will only accept Him,
 He'll give this salvation to you.

Bringing in the sheaves, 215, C/Eb.

- 116** SINNER, thou art speeding
 Down to death, unheeding,
 Hear the Saviour pleading,
 Haste, oh, haste, away !
 From His mercy turning,
 Dying love still spurning,
 Over thee He's yearning,
 Oh, get saved to-day !
- Coming home to-day, coming home to-day,
 Sinners and backsliders are coming home to-day ;
 Coming home to-day, coming home to-day,
 Glory, Hallelujah ! they're coming home to-day.
- 2 From thy bondage freeing,
 Tenderly He's calling,
 Precious blood still falling,
 Sinner. 'tis for thee ;

Kneel, with all thy sorrow,
 Rise to fight and follow,
 Wait not till to-morrow,
 Do it here to-day.

3 Often He has called thee
 To accept salvation,
 Often He has waited
 At thy heart's closed door ;
 Outside still He's standing ;
 Now His Spirit's striving,
 Will you heed His knocking—
 Let Him in to-day ?

4 Pardon's day is passing,
 See, the light is going,
 Heaven's doors are closing,
 Mercy will be gone.
 This grand chance is flying,
 Soon thou wilt be dying,
 Saints of God are crying,
 " All may come to-day ! "

Ed/F.

117 A RULER once came to Jesus by night,
 To ask Him the way of salvation and
 light ;

The Master made answer in words true and plain :
 " Ye must be born again ! "

Ye must be born again !
 Ye must be born again !
 I verily, verily, say unto you—
 " Ye must be born again ! "

2 Ye children of men, attend to the word
 So solemnly uttered by Jesus, the Lord ;
 And let not this message to you be in vain :
 " Ye must be born again ! "

- 3 O ye who would enter that glorious rest,
And sing with the ransomed the song of the blest,
The life everlasting if ye would obtain,
Ye must be born again !
- 4 A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see,
At the beautiful gate may be watching for thee :
Then list to the note of this solemn refrain :
“ Ye must be born again ! ”

The ash grove, 200, A/Bb.

Oh, turn ye, 199.

- 118** **H**ARK, sinner ! while God from on
high doth entreat thee, [blend ;
12's&11's And warnings with accents of mercy do
b^a Give ear to His voice, lest in judgment He
meet thee,

The harvest is passing, the summer will end.

- 2 How oft of thy danger and guilt He hath told
thee !

How oft still the message of mercy doth send !
Haste, haste, while He waits in His arms to enfold
thee,

The harvest is passing, the summer will end.

- 3 Despised and rejected at length He may leave
thee ;

What anguish and horror thy bosom will rend !
Then haste thee, O sinner, while He will receive
thee ;

The harvest is passing, the summer will end.

- 4 The Saviour will call thee in judgment before
Him ; [friend !

Oh, let all thy sins go, and make Him thy
Now yield Him thy heart, and make haste to
adore Him ;

The harvest is passing, the summer will end !

Be in time, 211, F/G

- 119** **T**HE voice of wisdom cries, Be in time!
 To give up every sin In earnest now
 The night will soon set in, Be in time. [begin,
 2 Ye aged sinners, hear, Be in time; [be past,
 Your sands are running fast, Harvest will soon
 Your die will soon be cast, Be in time.
 3 Though late, ye may return, Be in time;
 Though late, ye may return, You're not too old
 to learn,
 While the lamp holds out to burn, Be in time.
 4 Ye who are young in years, Be in time:
 Ye say you're in your bloom, And far from the
 dark tomb,
 But mind, your day will come, Be in time.
 5 Backslider, dost thou hear? Be in time;
 Thy sinful course forsake, Thyself to prayer
 betake,
 Thy deathless soul's at stake, Be in time.
 6 Oh, should the door be shut When you come,
 Should God in thunder say, "Depart from Me
 'Twill be in vain to pray; Be in time. [away!"]

Favourite Songs, 13, Ab/Bb.

- 120** **Y**OU have oft heard the call to surrender,
 God's Spirit with you oft has striven:
 Now again to your heart He is speaking,
 And another blest offer is given.
 Who's that knocking at the door?
 'Tis Jesus there—O sinner, hear!
 Let Him in while He's knocking at the door.
 2 His voice you have long disregarded,
 Unheeded He's knocked at your door;
 Sinner, now open wide to your Saviour.
 Lest He leave you, to knock nevermore.

- 3 There's a time coming on when you'll want Him,
 To bear you safe over death's stream ;
 Then, be wise, and in time seek His favour,
 And just now while He knocks, let Him in !

DEATH.

Jordan's flood, 94, A/Bb.

There is a happy land, 95.

- 121** **W**HEN you come to death's cold flood,
 How will you do ?
 7's&4's You who now neglect your God,
 h How will you do ?
 Death will be a solemn day,
 When the soul is forced away,
 It will be too late to pray—
 How will you do ?
- 2 You who laugh, and scoff, and sneer, How, etc.
 When in Jordan you appear, How, etc.
 Can you then your terrors brave,
 Say you have no soul to save,
 When you sink beneath the wave, How, etc.
- 3 You who have no more than form, How, etc.
 Can you brave the awful storm ? How, etc.
 When the waves of death assail,
 Every reed and prop will fail,
 Forms will be of no avail, How, etc.
- 4 O backsliders, turned aside, How, etc.
 Whither will you flee to hide ? How, etc.
 Conscience will in terror rise,
 And the worm that never dies,
 When you sink, no more to rise, How, etc.

- 5 Soldier, now I'll turn to thee: How, etc.
 When thou dost the river see, How, etc.
 To the cross I then will cling,
 Shout, "O death, where is thy sting?"
 "Victory! victory!" then I'll sing—
 That's how I'll do!

Ready to die, 197, A/C.

Oh, I'm happy all the day, 196.

- 122** WITH a sorrow for sin must repent-
 12's & 8's ance begin,
 Then salvation of course will draw nigh;
 a² But till washed in the blood of the cruci-
 fied Lord,
 You will never be ready to die.

Ready to die, etc.

2nd Chorus—

- Oh, I'm happy all the day, now my Saviour I obey,
 And I never want to grieve Him any more;
 For my Saviour He has washed me in His all-
 atoning blood,
 And I hope to see Him washing many more.
- 2 We've His word and His oath, and His blood
 seals them both—
 And we're sure the Almighty can't lie—
 If you do not delay, but repent while you may,
 He will soon make you ready to die.
- 3 And that you may succeed, come along with all
 To a Saviour who will not deny; [speed
 So kneel down at His feet, at the blest Mercy-
 And He'll soon make you ready to die. [seat,
- 4 When the fight we have done, and the victory
 We to mansions of glory shall fly, [won,
 There eternally sing to our Saviour and King,
 For His love made us ready to die.

Oh, wash me now, 12, A/b/Bb. Boston, 2.

123 WHILE life prolongs its precious
light,

L.M.

a

Mercy is found and peace is given ;
But soon, oh, soon the coming night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

Eternity—where will you spend eternity ?

2 While God invites, how blest the day,
How sweet the gospel's charming sound !
Come, sinner, haste, oh, haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found !

3 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death consign you to the grave ;
Before God's bar your spirit bring
And none be found to hear or save.

4 In that dark land of deep despair,
No morning's cheering light shall rise,
No God regard your bitter prayer,
No Saviour call you to the skies.

Say, are you ready ? M.S. Vol. 9, 166, D/Eb.

124 SHOULD the death-angel knock at
your chamber,

In the still watch of to-night,
Say, will your spirit pass into darkness,
Or to the land of delight ?

Say—are you ready ? Oh, are you ready
If the death-angel should call ?

Say—are you ready ? Oh, are you ready ?
Mercy stands waiting for all.

2 Many sad spirits now are departing
Into the world of despair ;
Every brief moment brings your doom neare ;
Sinner, O sinner, beware !

- 3 Many redeemed ones now are ascending
 Into the mansions of light ;
 Jesus is pleading high up in glory,
 Seeking to save you to-night !

Why wilt thou die ? 295, G/Bb.

125 **S**INNER, for thee a pardon is free,
 Though dark thy career may have
 been ;

Thy burden shall roll from thy guilty soul,
 When the light of His face thou hast seen.

Oh, why wilt thou die ? Why wilt thou die ?
 Sinner, sinner, why ?

- 2 Tired of thy sin and sorrow within,
 Thy soul longs to find its true joy—
 The joy that thy King in mercy doth bring
 Thy sorrow and sin to destroy.

- 3 Death is at hand, thy life to demand,
 Make haste, now, the Saviour to find ;
 No longer delay, thou'rt passing away,
 And Satan thy soul waits to bind.

- 4 Awful despair thy bosom will tear
 When heaven for thee has no room—
 For ever shut out, in darkness and doubt,
 Then hell everlasting thy doom.

Be in time, 211, F/G.

126 **R**EMEMBER, guilty soul, You must die.
 Remember, sinful youth,

Who hate the way of truth,
 And in your pleasures boast, You must die !

- 2 Though you dance and rush along, You must die,
 Though you dance and rush along,
 And sing the merry song,
 And join the giddy throng. You must die.

- 3 Though you're young, and bright and gay. You must die ;
 Though you're young, and bright, and gay,
 Youthful beauty fades away,
 And your strength will soon decay, You must die.
- 4 Unless you turn to God, You must die ;
 Unless you turn to God,
 And plunge beneath the flood,
 And wash in Jesus' blood, You must die.
- 5 But mercy's earnest voice Offers life !
 But mercy's earnest voice
 Says, " Make the Lord thy choice,
 And in His ways rejoice. End the strife ! "

Never can tell, 148, A/C.

127 LISTEN to the invitation,
 " Come, ye weary, come to Me ! "
 8's & 7's Come, and you shall find salvation !

s Will you not to Jesus flee ?

You never can tell when the Lord will call you,
 You never can tell when your end will be ;
 Cast your poor soul in the sin-cleansing fountain,
 Come and get saved, and happy be.

2 Jesus loves you, do not tarry,
 Hasten to His side to-day,
 And, by faith on Him relying,
 All your guilt will roll away.

3 Oh, 'tis madness to reject Him,
 For, when you are called to die,
 You will want a loving Saviour,
 So in time for mercy cry.

4 Oh, this wonderful salvation,
 Offered now so full and free,
 Seek it, ere 'tis passed for ever,
 Reconciled to Jesus be.

Shall we gather at the river? 155, Eb/G. What a friend we have, 161

128 **N**EAR us standing here, forgetful
Death's dark river floweth still,
8's & 7's Echoes faint of its wild tempests

u Are the world's long pain and ill
None can say how soon may gather
Those dark waters o'er my head—
Oh, to know my great Redeemer,
That I firmly then may tread!

2 In those billows, deep and mighty,
None can help or comfort give
But that great High Priest so faithful,
Who hath died that I might live.
Friend is He in death's dark river,
Holds my head above the wave,
Breaketh out my joy in singing,
Knowing Him so strong to save!

A Welsh Version of the above.

128a **A**FON fawr sydd rhaid myn'd trwyddi,
Rhwing dau fyd mae rhediad hon—
Swn ei dwr yw'r blin gystuddiau
Gwrddir ar y ddaear hon;
Rhwing ei thonau byddai'n fuan,
Mewn caledi mwya'rioed—
O am 'nabod Iesu'n sylfaen,
Fel bo'r gwaelod dan fy nhroed.

2 Yn y dyfroedd mawr a'r tonau,
Nid oes neb a ddeil fy mhen
Ond fy anwyl Briod Iesu,
A fu farw ar y pren:
Cyfaill yw yn afon angeu,
Ddeil fy mhen yn uwch na'r don:
Golwg arno wna i mi ganu
Yn yr afon ddofn hon.

Tucker, 125, F/G.

Christ for me, 124.

- 129** 'TWILL soon be gone, life's longest day.
 You must die!
 8's & 3's Earth's choicest pleasures soon decay:
 n You must die!
 What you count dear is fading fast,
 The joys you have will soon be past;
 'Tis not in mortal things to last:
 You must die!
- 2 Don't build your hopes beneath the skies:
 You must die!
 They build above who gain the prize:
 You must die!
 Dread death, with all it means, is near,
 The Judgment Day will soon be here;
 At that tribunal you'll appear:
 You must die!
- 3 The world will go on as before:
 You must die!
 Your portion fixed for evermore:
 You must die!
 Eternal are the storms that sweep
 O'er Jordan's flood, so cold, so deep;
 To-day you sow, but there you'll reap:
 You must die:
- 4 If still unsaved, begin to pray:
 He will save!
 Don't wait, but cry out right away:
 He will save!
 Although your sins like crimson be,
 The precious blood will set you free;
 I know, He's done it all for me!—
 He will save!

Death is coming, 131, C/D.

130 **S**INNERS, whither would you wander?
 Whither would you stray?
 8's & 5's Oh, remember life is slender,
 p 'Tis but a short day.

Death is coming, coming, coming!
 And the Judgment Day;
 Hasten, sinner, to the Saviour!
 Seek the narrow way!

- 2 Satan has resolved to have you
 For his lawful prey;
 Jesus Christ has died to save you—
 Haste, oh, haste away!
- 3 Listen to the invitation,
 While He's crying, "Come!"
 If you miss this great salvation,
 Hell will be your doom.
- 4 Soon you'll see the Lord descending
 On His great white throne,
 Saints and sinners all attending
 To receive their doom.
- 5 Would you 'scape the awful sentence?
 From destruction flee?
 Seek the Lord by true repentance—
 Haste to Calvary.

I hear Thy welcome voice, 69, E1/G.

Silchester, 75.

131 **A**ND am I born to die?
 To lay this body down?
 S.M. And must my trembling spirit fly
 c Into a world unknown?

- 2 Soon as from earth I go,
 What will become of me?
 Eternal happiness or woe
 Must then my portion be.

- 3 Waked by the trumpet's sound,
 I from my grave shall rise
 And see the Judge with glory crowned,
 And see the flaming skies.
- 4 How shall I leave my tomb—
 With triumph or regret?
 A fearful, or a joyful doom,
 A curse or blessing meet?
- 5 Who can resolve the doubt
 That tears my anxious breast?
 Shall I be with the damned cast out,
 Or numbered with the blest?
- 6 I must from God be driven,
 Or with my Saviour dwell!
 Must come at His command to heaven,
 Or else—depart to hell.

For ever with the Lord, 68, Ab/Bb.

Silchester, 75.

132

S.M.

c

A FEW more years shall roll,
 A few more seasons come,
 And we shall be with those at rest
 Asleep within the tomb.

Then, oh, my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that great day;
 Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away.

- 2 A few more storms shall beat
 On this wild rocky shore,
 And we shall be where tempests cease.
 And surges swell no more.
- 3 A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
 A few more toils, a few more tears.
 And we shall weep no more.

Ere the sun goes down, 226, Eb/G.

133 **Y**OU must get your sins forgiven
 Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down :
 If you wish to go to heaven
 When the sun, when the sun goes down.
 Oh, now to God be crying !
 For your time is swiftly flying,
 In the grave you'll soon be lying,
 When the sun goes down.

Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down,
 Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down,
 Oh, sinner, come to Jesus,
 Ere the sun goes down.

2 Every chance will soon be past, When, etc.
 Even this may be the last. When, etc.
 If this offer be rejected,
 And salvation still neglected,
 Death will come when least expected,
 When the sun goes down.

Lord Jesus, I long, 184, Ab/Bb.

Oh, turn ye, 199.

134 **T**HE king of all terrors is marching this
 way,
 11's He never grows weary by night or by day ;
 y He rides a pale horse and he wields a sharp
 sword,
 Respects not the person of peasant or lord.
 Death, ghastly death, we fear not thy sting,
 Thy terrors are vanquished by Jesus our King.

2 Poor sinners, take heed to the warning we give :
 The souls of the guilty must die and not live ;
 The trumpet shall sound and your God call you
 forth [wrath !
 To hear His " Well done ! " or to fly from His

- 3 Hark, sinners ! now Jesus is bidding you come,
 And tenderly asking what more can be done ;
 He's grappled with death and He's broken its
 power,
 His mercy can reach you and save you this hour.

When the chariot, 288, G/Bt.

- 135** **W**HEN the chariot is lowering,
 And the angels are hovering,
 Will He take me in ?
 When the lightning is flashing,
 And the thunder is crashing,
 May I, may I have no sin ?
 When the chariot's lowering, if I have no sin,
 As the angels are hovering, He will take me in
 Jesus, Jesus, can wash away thy sin ;
 Jesus, Saviour, I know He'll take thee in !
- 2 On the resurrection morning,
 As the bright day is dawning,
 Saints will wait for me.
 Then we'll stand by the river
 Near the throne, no more to sever.
 Ever, for ever His face to see.
- 3 When the wicked are flying,
 And backsliders are crying,
 He will call my name.
 If I keep up my fighting,
 And in Jesus delighting,
 He will call my name.

Christ now sits, 79, G/Bt.

Spanish chant, 90.

- 136** **C**OME, ye trifling sinners, come,
 While your time is in your hand :
 7's Death will come without delay ;
 e You the summons must obey ;
 Then you'll weep and wish to be happy in eternity !

- 2 O ye young, ye gay, ye proud,
You must die and wear a shroud;
Time will rob you of your bloom,
Death will drag you to the tomb.
- 3 Will you go to heaven or hell?
One you must, and there to dwell;
Christ will come, and quickly too,
I must meet Him, so must you.
- 4 O ye children of the light,
Always keep your armour bright;
Then with all the sanctified,
Christ will claim you for His bride.

Then you'll ever with Him be, happy in eternity.

Come, comrades dear, 136, A/C.

He lives, 138.

- 137** AND am I only born to die?
And must I suddenly comply
8's & 6's With nature's stern decree?
r What after death for me remains?
Celestial joy or hellish pains,
To all eternity!
- 2 How, then, ought I on earth to live,
While God prolongs the kind reprieve,
And props the house of clay!
My sole concern, my single care,
To watch and tremble, and prepare
Against the fatal day!
 - 3 No room for mirth or trifling here,
For worldly hope or worldly fear,
If life so soon is gone:
If now the Judge is at the door,
And all mankind must stand before
The King upon His throne!

- 4 No matter which my thoughts employ,
 A moment's misery or joy;
 But oh, when both shall end,
 Where shall I find my destined place?
 Shall I my everlasting days
 With fiends or angels spend?
- 5 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray:
 Be Thou my Guide, be Thou my Way
 To glorious happiness!
 Ah, write the pardon on my heart,
 And whensoever I hence depart,
 Let me depart in peace.
-

JUDGMENT.

Helmsley, 167, A/C.

Austria, 162.

- 138** **L**O! He comes with clouds descending,
 Once for favoured sinners slain;
 8.7.4. Thousand thousand saints attending,
 t Swell the triumph of His train:
 Hallelujah!
 God appears on earth to reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold Him
 Robed in dreadful majesty;
 Those who set at nought and sold Him.
 Pierced and nailed Him to the tree.
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 The dear tokens of His passion
 Still His dazzling body bears;
 Cause of endless exultation
 To His ransomed worshippers;
 With what rapture
 Gaze we on those glorious scars!

- 4 Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,
 High on Thy eternal throne ;
 Saviour, take the power-and glory,
 Claim the kingdom for Thine own ;
 Hallelujah !
 Everlasting God, come down !

For ever with the Lord, 68, Ab/Bb. Reuben. 74.

139

S. M.

c

AND will the Judge descend ?
 And will the dead arise ?
 And not a single soul escape
 His all-discerning eyes ?

Oh, now receive His grace,
 Whose wrath you cannot bear !
 Fly to the shelter of His cross,
 And find salvation there.

- 2 How will your heart endure
 The terrors of that day,
 When earth and heaven before His face,
 Astonished, shrink away ?
 3 But ere the trumpet shakes
 The mansions of the dead,
 Hark ! from the gospel's cheering sound
 What joyful tidings spread !
 4 Believe, and be thou saved—
 For thee the Saviour bled ;
 And Christ the Judge Himself shall pour
 His blessings on thy head.

The blast of the trumpet, 188, Ab/Bb. Hallelujah, 'tis done, 193.

140

THE blast of the trumpet, so loud and
 so shrill,

11's Will shortly re-echo o'er ocean and hill.

y When the mighty, mighty, mighty trump sounds,
 "Come, come away !"

Oh, may we be ready to hail that glad day ! R

- 2 The earth and the waters shall yield up the dead,
And the saved ones with joy will awake from
their bed.
- 3 The shouts of the angels will burst from the skies,
And blend with the shouts of the saints as they
rise.
- 4 The cry of the lost ones, their groans of despair,
And loud hallelujahs will meet in the air.
- 5 The cry of the Bridegroom shall echo around,
And the Bride in her beauty go forth at the sound.
- 6 Acknowledged by Jesus, confessed as His own,
Transported to glory, we'll sit on His throne.
- 7 O land of the holy, the happy and free,
In Jesus thy portals are open to me !

Come, comrades dear, 136, A/C.

Praise, 139.

141 **L** O ! on a narrow neck of land,
8's & 6's 'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand ;
Yet how insensible !

r A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place,
Or shuts me up in hell !

2 O God, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress !
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate ;
And wake to righteousness.

3 Before me place in dread array
The scenes of that tremendous day,
When Thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the people at Thy bar ;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To hear Thee say, " Well done ! "

- 4 Be this my one great business here,
 With holy joy and holy fear,
 To make my calling sure :
 Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
 To suffer all Thy righteous will,
 And to the end endure.

While the light, 291, G/B5.

- 142** SINS of years are all numbered,
 Blackest stains brought to light,
 Broken pledges uncovered,
 None escape from His sight.
 Unwashed hearts are rejected,
 Guilty souls rise alone,
 When you stand in the light
 Of His great Judgment throne.

While the light from heaven is falling,
 Sins confessing, wants revealing,
 While redeeming grace is flowing,
 He can wash your sins away.

- 2 All the past with its chances,
 All the "what might have been,"
 Every conquest and victory
 He had meant you should win.
 How you'll wish you'd gone forward,
 Loving Jesus alone,
 When you stand in the light
 Of His great Judgment throne !
- 3 Poor lost sinners of all kinds,
 Trembling followers as well,
 With their robes surely blood-washed,
 They shall come forth to tell
 Of the battles fought bravely,
 Of the victories won,
 As they stand in the light
 Of His great Judgment throne. e2

Nottingham, 85, G/Ab.

Innocents, 83.

- 143** **W**HEN thy mortal life is fled,
 When the death-shades o'er thee
 7's When is finished thy career, [spread,
 e Sinner, where wilt thou appear ?
- 2 When the world has passed away,
 When draws near the Judgment Day,
 When the awful trump shall sound,
 Say, oh, where wilt thou be found ?
- 3 When the Judge descends in light,
 Clothed in majesty and might,
 When the wicked quail with fear,
 Where, oh, where wilt thou appear ?
- 4 What shall soothe thy bursting heart
 When the saints and thou must part ?
 When the good with joy are crowned,
 Sinner, where wilt thou be found ?
- 5 While the Holy Ghost is nigh,
 Quickly to thy Saviour fly ;
 Then shall peace thy spirit cheer,
 Then in heaven shalt thou appear.

The heavenly music, Sai. Music, Vol. 1, 168, B.B. 58, F/G.

- 144** **W**E shall see the Judge descending,
 On that great day !

While the heavenly music sounds so sweetly through the air.

- 2 We shall hear the thunder rolling !
 3 We shall see the Saviour coming !
 4 We shall see our parents coming !
 5 We shall see our children coming !
 6 Then repentance will be useless !
 7 For there will be no pardon !
 8 Oh, you'll wish you'd been converted !
 9 Oh, you'll wish you'd been a soldier !

Prepare me, Lord, 57, Bb/C.

Behold the Saviour, 23.

145 **Y**OUR garments must be white as snow!
Prepare to meet your God!

C.M. For to His throne you'll have to go;

b Prepare to meet your God!

Prepare me! Prepare me, Lord!

Prepare me! To stand before Thy throne!

2 Get washed from every stain of sin!

Prepare to meet your God!

You must this great salvation win!

Prepare to meet your God!

8 Prepare me now! Prepare me here!

To stand before Thy throne!

That I, without a doubt or fear,

May stand before Thy throne!

4 Lord, cleanse my heart and make me pure!

To stand before Thy throne!

My pride, and self, and temper cure!

To stand before Thy throne!

Haste away to Jesus, 36, D/F.

146 **T**HE angel of the Lord shall stand,
While thousand thunders roar,

D.C.M. And swear by heaven's eternal throne

b That time shall be no more;

The earth and everything therein

Shall melt with fervent heat.

And sinners found still in their sin,

Will have their God to meet

Haste away to Jesus—Oh, hear the warning cry!

Haste away to Jesus, For death is drawing nigh.

2 In vain they'll cry for rocks to hide

Them from Jehovah's face;

But, cursed by sin, they'll be denied—

They'll have no hiding-place.

Before God's bar we all must go,
 And hear the sentence given,
 "Depart, ye cursed, into hell!"
 Or, "Come with Me to heaven!"

- 3 When once the Judgment Day is past,
 'Twill be in vain to pray;
 Wherever then your lot is cast,
 For ever you must stay.
 Oh, awful thought! When time's no more,
 This is God's firm decree,
 In happiness or woe you'll dwell
 Through all eternity!

Monmouth, 9, Eb/G.

Ernan, 6.

147 THE great archangel's trump shall sound

L.M.

- While twice ten thousand thunders roar,
 a Tear up the graves, and cleave the ground,
 And make the greedy sea restore.
- 2 The greedy sea shall yield her dead,
 The earth no more her slain conceal;
 Sinners shall lift their guilty head,
 And shrink to see a yawning hell.
- 3 But we, who now our Lord confess,
 And faithful to the end endure,
 Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness—
 Stand, as the Rock of Ages, sure.
- 4 We, while the stars from heaven shall fall,
 And mountains are on mountains hurled,
 Shall stand unmoved amidst them all,
 And smile to see a burning world.
- 5 By faith we now ascend the skies,
 And on that ruined world look down;
 By love above all height we rise,
 And share the everlasting throne.

A♭/B♭.

148 **Y**OU'RE drawing near the Judgment Day.
 And soon your soul will pass away.
 You are drifting to your doom,
 Yet there's mercy still for you.

2 Oh, heed the warning voice of God,
 And bring your sins to Jesus' blood !

3 The way to heaven is straight and plain.
 Repent, believe, be born again.

4 A mansion waits for those forgiven,
 But lost ones will from hope be driven.

My Lord, what a mourning ! Sal. Music, Vol. 2, 15, G/B♭.

149 **Y**OU'LL see the great white throne
 And stand before it all alone,
 Waiting for the King to call,
 When the stars begin to fall !

My Lord, what a mourning !
 When the stars begin to fall !

2 Before the Judgment seat,
 Your sentence will the King repeat !
 Terror will you then enthrall,
 When the stars begin to fall !

3 You'll see the King come forth
 To judge the nations in His wrath !
 Sinners to the rocks will call
 When the stars begin to fall !

4 You'll hear Him say, " Well done !"
 To all who have the battle won.
 Oh, that He may claim us all,
 When the stars begin to fall !

Calcutta, 164, E♭/F.

He is bringing, 166.

150 **D**AY of Judgment ! Day of wonders !
 Hark, the trumpet's awful sound,
 8.7.4. Louder than a thousand thunders,
 t Shakes the vast creation round !

How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound !

2 See the Judge, our nature wearing,
 Clothed in majesty divine!
 Ye who long for His appearing
 Then shall say, "This God is mine!"
 Gracious Saviour, Own me in that day as Thine!

3 At His call the dead awaken,
 Rise to life from earth and sea;
 All the powers of nature, shaken
 By His looks, prepare to flee:
 Careless sinner, What will then become of thee?

4 But to those who have confessèd,
 Loved and served the Lord below,
 He will say, "Come near, ye blessèd,
 See the kingdom I bestow!
 You for ever Shall My love and glory know!"

Oh, what shall I do? 266, G/Bb.

151 O H, what will you do without Christ?
 When the stars of the elements fall?
 When you stand all alone, before the white
 throne?

Oh, what will you do without Christ?

Oh, what will you do? Oh, what will you do?
 Oh, what will you do when you stand all alone?
 Oh, what will you do without Christ?

2 Oh, what will you do without Christ,
 When eternity bursts on your view? [do?
 When to Judgment you go, what, what will you
 Oh, what will you do without Christ?

3 Oh, what will you do without Christ,
 Who have often admitted His love,
 But you've wandered from Him, and your
 heart's filled with sin,
 Oh, what will you do without Christ?

- 4 Oh, what will you do without Christ,
 If to-night you are summoned to die ?
 If you have to meet God unwashed in the blood,
 Oh, what will you do without Christ ?

Sowing the seed, B.J. 388, C/Eb.

Going to Judgment, B.J. 241.

- 152** GOING to Judgment, not fit to live,
 Going to die, life's account to give ;
 Up to God's bar I must surely go,
 Nothing but sin in God's book to show ;
 Oh, what will the Judgment be ?

Going to Judgment with salvation light,
 Going to Judgment for not doing right ;
 Dreading the sentence, " Depart from me ! "
 Sad, ah, sad, will the Judgment be !

- 2 What if I will not salvation seek ?
 What if I will not hear conscience speak ?
 What if God's talents and time I waste,
 Sinning away all the days of grace ?
 Oh, what will the Judgment be ?
- 3 What if not washed in the blood Christ shed ?
 What if unsaved when raised from the dead ?
 What if I do not in Christ believe ?
 What if I still God's good Spirit grieve ?
 Oh, what will the Judgment be ?
- 4 What if I will not take up my cross ?
 What if I sin till my soul is lost ?
 What if I sink in the burning flame ?
 There will be none but myself to blame.
 Oh, what will the Judgment be ?
- 5 What when the Spirit will strive no more ?
 What when the Master has shut the door ?
 What when I'm crying, " Too late ! too late ? "
 What when destruction must seal my fate ?
 Oh, what will the Judgment be ?

Come, comrades dear, 136, A/C.

Come on, my partners, 137.

- 153** **W**HEN Thou, my righteous Judge,
 shalt come,
 3's & 6's To take Thy ransomed people home,
 r Shall I among them stand ?
 Shall such a worthless worm as I,
 Who sometimes am afraid to die,
 Be found at Thy right hand ?
- 2 I love to meet among them now,
 Before Thy gracious feet to bow,
 Though vilest of them all :
 But can I bear the piercing thought—
 What if my name should be left out
 When Thou for them shalt call ?
- 3 Prevent—prevent it by Thy grace,
 Be Thou, dear Lord, my Hiding-place
 In this, the accepted day ;
 Thy pardoning voice, oh, let me hear,
 To still my unbelieving fear,
 Nor let me fall, I pray.
- 4 Let me among Thy saints be found,
 Whene'er the archangel's trump shall sound,
 To see Thy smiling face ;
 Then loudest of them all I'll sing,
 While heaven's resounding mansions ring
 With shouts of saving grace.

A♭/B♭.

- 154** **W**HEN the trumpet of the Lord shall
 sound, and time shall be no more,
 And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and
 fair ;
 When the saved of earth shall gather over on
 the other shore, [there !
 And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be
 When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there !

- 2 On that bright and cloudless morning, when
 the dead in Christ shall rise,
 And the glory of His resurrection share—
 When His chosen ones shall gather to their
 home beyond the skies, [there!
 And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be
- 3 Let us labour for the Master from the dawn
 till setting sun, [care;
 Let us tell of all His wondrous love and
 Then, when all of life is over, and our work
 on earth is done, [there.
 And the roll is called up yonder, we'll be

A dream of Judgment. B.J. 269, C/Eb.

155 I DREAMED that the great Judgment
 morning

Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown,
 I dreamed that the nations had gathered
 In Judgment before the white throne;
 From the throne went a bright, shining angel,
 And stood on the land and the sea,
 And swore, with his hand raised to heaven,
 That time was no longer to be.

Then, oh, what a weeping and wailing
 When the lost ones heard of their fate!
 They cried on the rocks and the mountains,
 They prayed, but their prayer was too late

- 2 The rich man was there, but his money
 Had melted and vanished away,
 A pauper he stood at the Judgment—
 His debts were too heavy to pay.
 The great man stood there, but his greatness
 When death came was left far behind,
 The angel that carried the records
 No trace of his greatness could find.

- 3 The widow was there, and the orphan,
 God heard and remembered their cries—
 No sorrow in heaven for ever—
 God wiped all the tears from their eyes.
 The gambler was there, and the drunkard,
 And the man that had sold him the drink,
 With all who'd refused God's salvation,
 Together in hell they did sink.
- 4 The moral man came to the Judgment,
 But his self-righteous rags would not do;
 The men that had crucified Jesus—
 They passed off as moral men too.
 The souls that had put off salvation—
 "Not to-night, I'll get saved by-and-by—
 No time now to think of religion"—
 At last they had found time to die.

The Army will be ready, Sal. Music, Vol. 2, 19, B.J. 135, Bb/C.

156 O SINNER, get you ready for that day!

- The Army will be ready when He comes!
- 2 You'll hear the thunder rolling when He comes!
- 3 You'll hear the wicked wailing when He comes!
- 4 You'll see the world all burning when He comes!
- 5 Our soldiers will be ready when He comes!
- 6 Our General will be ready when He comes!

Trim your lamps, 281, Ab/Bb.

157 REJOICE, ye saints, the time draws near When Christ will in the clouds appear, And for His people call.

Trim your lamps and be ready
 For the midnight cry!

- 2 The trumpet sounds, the thunders roll,
The heavens passing as a scroll,
The earth will burn with fire.
- 3 Poor sinners then on earth will cry,
While lightning's flashing from the sky,
"O mountains, on us fall!"
- 4 Yes, sinners then on earth will burn,
To ashes will their bodies turn;
The saints will shout with joy.
- 5 Then on a sea of glass shall stand
King Jesus, with His conquering band,
Safe-housed above the fire.
- 6 Come, buy your oil, before too late,
And ready for the Bridegroom wait.
And watch to enter in.
- 7 Come, soldiers, all, and let us try
To warn poor sinners, and to cry,
"Behold, the Bridegroom comes!"

HELL.

Evan, 31, A/Bb.

Belmont, 24.

158 MY thoughts on awful subjects roll :
C.M. Damnation and the dead :
b What horrors haunt the guilty soul
Upon a dying bed !

- 2 Lingering about these mortal shores,
She makes a long delay ;
Till, like a flood, with rapid force
Death sweeps the wretch away.

- 3 Then swift and dreadful she descends,
 Down to the fiery coast,
 Amongst the abominable fiends,
 Herself for ever lost.
- 4 Not all their anguish and their blood
 For their old guilt atones ;
 Nor the compassion of a God
 Shall hearken to their groans.
- 5 Amazing grace, that kept my breath,
 Nor bid my soul remove,
 Till I had learned my Saviour's death,
 And well ensured His love !

Beyond the river, 214. D/F.

- 159 **T**HERE is a land of endless woe,
 Beyond, beyond the river,
 Where all the Christ rejecters go,
 Beyond, beyond the river.
 From hope and mercy driven,
 From friendship, love, and heaven,
 To fire and darkness given,
 In that land beyond the river.

O sinner turn, no longer spurn
 The love of Christ, your Saviour ;
 Then you shall know His joy below,
 And reign in heaven for ever.

- 2 Wide is the gate and broad the way
 To the land beyond the river,
 And thousands throng it day by day,
 To the land beyond the river.
 Allured by sinful pleasure,
 They turn in vain for treasure—
 'Tis sorrow without measure
 In that land beyond the river.

- 8 Thank God, there is a narrow way,
 This side, this side the river,
 That leads to realms of endless day,
 Beyond, beyond the river!
 For men of every nation,
 Of every rank and station,
 There's mercy and salvation,
 Through the blood, this side the river.

What's the news? 126, A/Bb.

Better world. 123.

- 160** O H, millions cry in hell to-day,
 "All is lost!"
 8's & 3's Amid eternal flames they stay:

n All is lost!

The summer's o'er, the harvest past,
 The die, the dreadful die, is cast,
 And threatened woe is come at last:
 All is lost!

- 2 They wring their hands, and tear their hair;
 All is lost!

Their souls are filled with blank despair:
 All is lost!

Like smoke their endless torments rise,
 They feel the worm that never dies,
 While unavailing are their cries:
 All is lost!

- 3 And now a word to you who are
 Not yet lost!

But in the way which leadeth there,
 To be lost!

You now are standing on the brink,
 When life is gone at once you sink;
 Oh, stop, poor sinner, stop, and think.
 Ere you're lost!

- 4 See, there's a man begins to weep !
 He'll be saved !
 The Lord has caught the wandering sheep.
 He'll be saved !
 Hark, don't you hear some one at prayer ?
 It comes from that poor sinner there ;
 I'll change my chorus, I'll declare :
 He'll be saved !
- 5 Look up, believe, pray on, pray on,
 You'll be saved !
 To-night, praise God ! it can be done,
 You'll be saved !
 The Lord will ease your troubled breast,
 With peace and pardon you'll be blest ;
 Now let us pray that all the rest
 May be saved !

Stop, poor sinner, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 108, B.J. 89, F/G.

- 161** STOP, poor sinner, stop and think,
 Before you farther go—
 Can you sport upon the brink
 Of everlasting woe ?
 Hell beneath is gaping wide,
 Vengeance waits the dread command.
 Soon to stop your sport and pride,
 And sink you with the damned.
- Once again I charge you, stop !
 For, unless you warning take,
 Ere you are aware, you'll drop
 Into the burning lake.
- 2 Ghastly death will quickly come,
 And drag you to the bar ;
 Then to hear your awful doom
 Will fill you with despair.

**All your sins will round you crowd,
Sins of blood and crimson dye ;
Each for vengeance crying loud,
And what will you reply ?**

3 But as yet there is a hope,
You may His mercy know ;
Though His arm be lifted up,
He still forbears the blow.
'Twas for sinners Jesus died,
Sinners He invites to come ;
None who come shall be denied,
He says, " There still is room."

Oh, the drunkard may come, 183, Eb/F. The wounds of Christ, 191.

162 **O** SINNER, now sailing on life's troubled
 11's sea, [see;
 y The end of your journey you shortly will
 What then shall await you beyond the dark
 tomb? [gloom?
 Shall heaven's bright glory or hell's deepest

Oh, the drunkard may come, and the swearer may come.

Backsliders and sinners are all welcome home;
If you will but believe and be washed in the blood,
For ever and ever you will dwell with the Lord.

The wounds of Christ are open,
Sinner, they were made for thee:
The wounds of Christ are open,
There for refuge flee.

2 In that land before you all rest is unknown,
In blackness and darkness for ever they groan ;
What writhing and tossing, what weeping and
 pain,
The soul cries in woe, " I'm tormented in flame ! "

- 3 The sight of the blood-washed, the throne and
 the Lamb, [palm,
 The bright, shining mansions, the conqueror's
 All add to their sufferings and bitter despair,
 When keenly remembering they might have been
 there.
- 4 Now, sinner, take warning in God's day of grace,
 In Jesus' blest kingdom you may find a place ;
 Be wise, then, in time, at His cross kneel and
 pray,
 And prove that His blood can wash all sin away.

SINNERS SEEKING PARDON.

Oh, wash me now, 12, Ab/Bb.

Boston, 2.

163

L.M.

THOU that hearest when sinners cry,
 Though all my crimes before Thee
 lie,

- a Behold me not with angry look,
 But blot their memory from Thy book !

O Calvary ! dark Calvary !
 Where Jesus shed His blood for me ;
 O Calvary ! dark Calvary !
 Speak to my heart from Calvary.

- 2 Create my nature pure within,
 And form my soul averse from sin ;
 Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
 Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.
- 3 I cannot live without Thy light,
 Cast out and banished from Thy sight :
 Thy saving strength, O Lord, restore,
 And guard me that I fall no more.

4 Though I have grieved Thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford ;
And let a wretch come near Thy throne,
To plead the merits of Thy Son.

5 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just :
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

6 Then will I teach the world Thy ways ;
Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace ;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

Just as I am, 134, G/Bb.

Take all my sins away, 135.

164 JESUS, my Lord, to Thee I cry ;
Unless Thou help me, I must die ;
8.8.8.6. Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh,

q And take me as I am !

Oh, take me as I am !

Oh, take me as I am !

My only plea—Christ died for me !

Oh, take me as I am !

2 Helpless I am, and full of guilt ;
But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt,
And take me as I am !

3 No preparation can I make,
My best resolves I only break,
Yet save me for Thy mercy's sake,
And take me as I am !

4 Behold me, Saviour, at Thy feet ;
Deal with me as Thou seest meet ;
Thy work begin, Thy work complete,
But take me as I am !

Just as I am, 134, G/Bb.

Take all my sins away 135.

165

JUST as I am—without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
8.8.8.6. And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,

q O Lamb of God, I come !

2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark spot—
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each blot,
O Lamb of God, I come !

3 Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come !

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind ;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come !

5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve ;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come !

6 Just as I am—Thy love I own
Has broken every barrier down :
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come !

Nothing but Thy blood, 259, G/Ab.

166

JESUS, see me at Thy feet,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me ;
Thou alone my need canst meet,
Nothing but Thy blood can save me.

No! no! Nothing do I bring,
But by faith I'm clinging
To Thy cross, O Lamb of God !
Nothing but Thy blood can save me.

2 See my heart, Lord, torn with grief,
Me unpardoned do not leave.

3 Dark, indeed, the past has been,
Yet in mercy take me in.

4 As I am, oh, hear me pray,
I can come no other way.

5 All that I can do is vain,
I can ne'er remove a stain.

6 Lord, I cast myself on Thee,
From my guilt, oh, set me free.

Even me, 142, Ab/Bb.

Shall we meet? 156.

167 **L**ORD, I hear of showers of blessing
3's & 7's Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers, the thirsty soul refreshing:
s Let Thy power descend on me—Even me.

2 Come just now, Thou mighty Spirit,
Make me feel and make me see;
Send the burning, cleansing fire,
Now show forth Thy power in me—Even me.

3 Pass me not, O God, my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou mightest leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me—Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—Even me.

5 I have long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving Thee;
Long the world my heart's been keeping,
Oh, forgive and rescue me—Even me.

I am clinging to the cross, 87, D/F. Belmont, 24.

168 **A** WEARY sinner at Thy feet,
 With broken heart, I bow
 C.M. For pardon at Thy Mercy-seat,
 b O Jesus, save me now!

I am clinging to the cross.

2 Dear Friend of Sinners, hear my cry,
 Do set my sad heart free;
 The devil he would have me die
 Without a sight of Thee.

3 To Thee, who art the sinner's Friend,
 My all I freely give;
 The living water, Jesus, send,
 Oh, let me drink and live!

Blessed Lord, in Theo, 163, Ab/Bb. Austria, 162.

169 **P**ITY, Lord, a wretched sinner,
 One whose sins for vengeance cry,
 8.7.4. Groaning 'neath his heavy burden,
 t Throbbing heart and heaving sigh,
 O my Saviour! Canst Thou let a sinner die?

2 He will save thee—He has promised
 To attend unto thy prayer;
 Still he cries in faltering accents,
 Jesus, oh, in mercy spare!

Spare the sinner; Jesus, oh, in mercy spare!

3 Oh, how swift divine compassion
 Runs to meet the mourning soul!
 And with words of consolation

Makes the wounded spirit whole! [console.
 "I'm thy Saviour"—Let this truth thy heart

4 Sighs and groans are turned to praises,
 Doubts and fears are chased away;
 Now with saints his voice he raises,
 Jesus hears his joyful lay.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! crowns the day.

5 Angels that were hovering o'er him
 Spread their wings and leave the place,
 Bearing now the joyful tidings
 Of a sinner saved by grace.
 Hallelujah, For a sinner saved by grace!

Jesus, Lover of my soul, 84, F/G.

Saviour, lead me, 86.

170 JESUS! Lover of my soul,
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high:

Hear me, hear me,
 Saviour, hear me, while I pray,
 As before thy cross I kneel,
 Saviour, hear me while I pray.

- 2 Hide me, oh, my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life be past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 Oh, receive my soul at last!
- 3 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
- 4 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 5 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
 More than all in Thee I find!
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
- 6 Just and holy is Thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 False and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

7 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to wash away my sin,
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within.

8 Thou of life the fountain art;
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

Oh, what shall I do? 233 G/Bb.

171 OH, what shall I do to be saved
 From the sorrows that burden my soul?
 Like the waves in the storm
 When the winds are at war,
 Chilling floods of distress o'er me roll.

What shall I do? What shall I do?
 Oh, what shall I do to be saved?

2 Oh, what shall I do to be saved,
 When the pleasures of youth are all fled,
 And the friends I have loved
 From the earth are removed,
 And I weep o'er the graves of the dead?

3 Oh, what shall I do to be saved,
 When sickness my strength shall subdue,
 Or the world in a day,
 Like a cloud, rolls away,
 And eternity opens to view?

4 O Lord, look in mercy on me!
 Come, come and speak peace to my soul!
 Unto whom shall I flee,
 Blessed Lord, but to Thee?
 Thou canst make my poor broken heart whole!
 That will I do! that will I do!
 To Jesus I'll go and be saved.

My Jesus, I love Thee, 185, Bt/C.

- 172** **O** BOUNDLESS salvation! deep ocean
of love,
11's O fulness of mercy Christ brought from
y above,
The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free,
Now flowing for all men—come roll over me!
- 2 My sins they are many, their stains are so deep,
And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep,
But useless is weeping, thou great crimson sea,
Thy waters can cleanse me, come, roll over me!
- 3 My tempers are fitful, my passions are strong,
They bind my poor soul, and they force me to
wrong;
Beneath thy blest billows deliverance I see,
Oh, come, mighty ocean, and roll over me!
- 4 Now tossed with temptation, then haunted with
fears,
My life has been joyless and useless for years;
I feel something better most surely would be,
If once thy pure waters would roll over me.
- 5 O ocean of mercy, oft longing I've stood
On the brink of thy wonderful, life-giving flood!
Once more I have reached this soul-cleansing sea,
I will not go back till it rolls over me.
- 6 The tide is now flowing, I'm touching the wave,
I hear the loud call of "The Mighty to Save";
My faith's growing bolder—delivered I'll be—
I plunge 'neath the waters, they roll over me.
- 7 And now, Hallelujah! the rest of my days
Shall gladly be spent in promoting His praise
Who opened His bosom to pour out this sea
Of boundless salvation for you and for me!

Wells, 91, C/Eb.

Spanish chant, 90.

173 **R**OCK of Ages, cleft for me,
 7's Let me hide myself in Thee,
 f Let the water and the blood
 f From Thy wounded side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Could my tears for ever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 These for sin could not atone,
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.
 In my hands no price I bring,
 Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyes shall close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy Judgment throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 I will hide myself in Thee.

The questions of a sinner, B.J. 363, D/Eb.

174 " **I**S there a pardon, can I be saved?
 Is there deliverance for one enslaved?
 Can I be happy, can I be free?"
 Yes, for the Saviour is tenderly calling thee.

Jesus is near thee, speak now to Him,
 Years He has tried thy poor heart to win;
 Now for a perfect trust in His power,
 To save you and keep you from sin.

2 "Long I have spurned His offers of love,
 Would not believe He came from above,
 Will He refuse to hear when I cry?"
 No, if you call He has promised He will be nigh.

- 3 "Lord I surrender, come to my heart,
From Thy commands I'll never depart,
Lead me, protect me, help me to fight, [sight."
Then I will praise Thee where faith disappears in

Yes, oh, yes, 115, G/Bb.

Realms of the blest, 110.

- 175** I HAVE heard of a Saviour's love,
And a wonderful love it must be ;
But did He come down from above
Out of love and compassion for me ?

Yes, oh, yes !

Out of love and compassion for me !

- 2 I have heard how He suffered and bled,
How He languished and died on the tree ;
But then is it anywhere said
That He languished and suffered for me ?
- 3 I've been told of a heaven on high,
Which the soldiers of Jesus shall see ;
But is there a place in the sky
Made ready and furnished for me ?
- 4 Lord, answer these questions of mine :
To whom shall I go but to Thee ?
And say, by Thy Spirit divine,
There's a Saviour and heaven for me.

Nothing but the blood of Jesus, B.J. 65, Ab/Bb.

- 176** WHAT can wash away my sin ?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can keep me always clean ?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Here will I seek the flow,

That washes white as snow !

No other fount I know,

Nothing but the blood of Jesus !

- 2 What can sweep all doubts away ?
Help me live by faith each day ?

- 3 What can make me brave and strong ?
Keep my conscience void of wrong ?
- 4 What can foil each hellish dart,
And from idols keep my heart ?
- 5 What can make me conqueror here,
Counting not my own life dear ?
- 6 What can put all earth's wrongs right ?
Change sin's darkness into light ?

Wells, 91, C/Eb.

Rousseau, 89.

- 177** **B**Y Thy birth, and by Thy tears,
 7's By Thy human griefs and fears,
 f By Thy conflict in the hour
 Of the subtle tempter's power,
 Saviour, look with pitying eye
 Saviour, help me, or I die.
- 2 By the tenderness that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,
By the bitter tears that flowed
Over Salem's lost abode,
Saviour, look with pitying eye—
Saviour, help me, or I die.
 - 3 By Thy lonely hour of prayer,
By Thy fearful conflict there,
By Thy cross and dying cries,
By Thy one great sacrifice,
Saviour, look with pitying eye—
Saviour, help me, or I die.
 - 4 By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power the lost to save,
By Thy high, majestic throne,
By the empire all Thine own,
Saviour, look with pitying eye—
Saviour, help me, or I die.

The Judgment Day, 62, A/C.

No other argument (Norseman), 53.

178 **T**ERRIBLE thought! Shall I alone,
Who may be saved—shall I—

C.M.

Of all, alas! whom I have known—

b

Through sin for ever die?

I'll for that awful day prepare,

Repent and turn to God;

His life He gave, He longs to save,

And wash me in His blood.

2 While all my old companions dear,

With whom I once did live,

Joyful at God's right hand appear,

A blessing to receive.

3 Shall I amidst a ghastly band,

Dragged to the Judgment seat,

Far on the left with horror stand,

My fearful doom to meet?

4 Ah, no: I still may turn and live,

For still His wrath delays;

He now vouchsafes a kind reprieve,

And offers me His grace.

5 I will accept His offer now,

From every sin depart,

Perform my oft-repeated vow,

And render Him my heart.

Silchester, 75, E^b/F.

Reuben, 74.

179 **W**HEN shall Thy love constrain,
And force me to Thy breast?

S.M.

When shall my soul return again

c

To her eternal rest?

2 Ah! what avails my strife,—

My wandering to and fro?

Thou hast the words of endless life;

Ah! whither should I go?

- 3 To rescue me from woe,
 Thou didst with all things part;
 Didst lead a suffering life below,
 To gain my worthless heart.
- 4 My worthless heart to gain,
 The God of all that breathe
 Was found in fashion as a man,
 And died a cursed death.
- 5 And can I yet delay
 My little all to give?
 To tear my soul from earth away.
 For Jesus to receive?
- 6 Lord, at Thy feet I fall;
 I long to be set free;
 I fain would now obey the call,
 And give up all to Thee.
- 7 Nay, but I yield, I yield—
 I can hold out no more;
 I sink, by dying love compelled,
 And own Thee conqueror.

Oh, remember Calvary, 26', G/1/b.

180 **O**H, remember Calvary,
 And take my sins away!

- 2 I, the chief of sinners am,
 But Jesus died for me.
- 3 Speak, and let the lost be found,
 And let the dying live.
- 4 Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
 Thy blood was shed for me.
- 5 Turn and look upon me, Lord,
 And break my heart of stone.
- 6 Me, with all my sins, I cast
 On my atoning God.

7 Tell me now, in love divine,
That Thou hast pardoned me.

8 Yes, I can, I do believe,
That Thou dost pardon me.

I'm believing and receiving, 82, Ab/Bb. . . Depth of mercy, 80.

181 **H**EAVENLY Father, bless me now;
At the cross of Christ I bow;

7's Take my guilt and grief away;

e Hear and heal me now, I pray.

Bless me now, bless me now,
Heavenly Father, bless me now.

2 Now, O Lord! this very hour,
Send Thy grace and show Thy power;
While I rest upon Thy word,
Come and bless me now, O Lord.

3 Now, just now, for Jesus' sake,
Lift the clouds, the fetters break;
While I look, and as I cry,
Touch and cleanse me ere I die.

4 Never did I so adore
Jesus Christ, Thy Son, before;
Now the time! and this the place!
Gracious Father, show Thy grace.

Ellacombe, 30 Bb/C. . . My soul is now united, 101.

182 **T**ELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,

7's & 6's Of Jesus and His glory,

i Of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story simply,

As to a little child,

For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

Tell me the old, old story!
Of Jesus and His love!

- 2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption.
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon :
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.
- 3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave ;
Remember ! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
- 4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear,
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story ;
" Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Jordan's flood, 94, A/Bb.

There is a happy land, 95.

183 **A** S I am, before Thy face,
Saviour, I pray,
7's & 4's Let the merits of Thy grace,
h Claim me to-day.
Canst Thou my poor treasure take,
And my heart Thy temple make?
Can my sins for Thy dear sake
Be washed away ?

2 As I am, my griefs I lay
 Down at Thy feet;
 Stoop to kiss my tears away,
 Lord, I entreat.
 None but Thine own hand can heal,
 None but Thine own eye reveal
 All I want and all I feel,
 Lord, let me come!

3 As I am, so tired of strife,
 Lord, let me come!
 As I am, for death or life,
 Lord, let me come!
 Crowds of fears obstruct my way,
 Past defeats would bid me stay,
 Yet in child-like faith I pray,
 Lord, let me come!

4 All my past is known to Thee,
 Lord, let me come!
 All my future Thou canst see,
 Lord, let me come!
 Take me, I can trust my all
 In Thy hands, whate'er befall,
 Then no tempest shall appal,
 Lord, let me come!

Weeping will not save me, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 349, Eb/-.

184 **W**EEPING will not save me! [tears,
 Though my face were bathed in
 That could not allay my fears,
 Could not wash the sins of years:
 Weeping will not save me!

Jesus wept and died for me,
 Jesus suffered on the tree;
 Jesus waits to make me free;
 He alone can save me!

- 2 Working will not save me !
 Purest deeds that I can do,
 Holiest thoughts and feelings too,
 Cannot form my soul anew :
 Working will not save me !
- 3 Waiting will not save me !
 Helpless, guilty, lost, I lie ;
 In my ear is mercy's cry ;
 If I wait I can but die :
 Waiting will not save me !
- 4 Faith in Christ will save me !
 Let me trust Thy weeping Son,
 Trust the work that He has done :
 To His arms, Lord, help me run :
 Faith in Christ will save me !

Depth of mercy, 80, C D.

Tossing like a troubled ocean, 87.

- 185** DEPTH of mercy ! Can there be
 Mercy still reserved for me ?
 7's Can my God His wrath forbear ?
 e Me, the chief of sinners, spare ?

God is love, I know, I feel ;
 Jesus lives and loves me still.

Mercy, mercy, I have found it !
 From my soul the bonds which bound it
 Are removed, and round about it
 Are the everlasting arms.

- 2 I have long withstood His grace,
 Long provoked Him to His face,
 Would not hearken to His calls,
 Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Whence to me this waste of love ?
 Ask my Advocate above !
 See the cause in Jesus' face,
 Now before the throne of grace.

- 4 Jesus speaks and pleads His blood !
He disarms the wrath of God ;
Now my Father's mercies move,
Justice lingers into love.
- 5 Kindled His relentings are,
Me He now delights to spare,
Cries, " How shall I give thee up ? "
Lest the lifted thunder drop.
- 6 There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His
hands !
God is love, I know, I feel ;
Jesus lives and loves me still.

O Saviour, I am coming, 174, F/G.

186 **W**ITH my heart so full of sadness,
I am coming, Lord, to Thee ;
8's & 7's Coming now to find Thy gladness,
u And Thy grace, so rich and free.
Empty is the world's enjoyment,
Fleeting is its glittering show ;
When I see my Saviour's brightness,
All is darkness here below.

O Saviour, I am coming,
I'm coming now to Thee.

- 2 Coming with my heart of sorrow,
Coming with my life of care,
Coming to the Lord of mercy,
Coming to the God of prayer ;
Leaving all the world behind me,
Leaving all my doubts and fears,
Pressing on to find my Saviour,
Who will wipe away my tears. f2

- 3 Giving now my soul and body,
 As an offering, Lord, to Thee ;
 In Thy footsteps I would follow,
 Living, dying, Thine to be.
 Oh, in mercy let Thy blessing
 Fill and overflow my heart !
 All my ways and thoughts possessing,
 Come, dear Lord, no more to part.
- 4 Till I close my earthly story,
 Till I rest within my grave,
 Till I see Thee in Thy glory—
 Thou, the Mighty One to save,
 Keep me still to Calvary clinging,
 Walking, talking, Lord, with Thee ;
 Then my soul to glory bringing,
 There eternally to be.

Silchester, 75, E. F.

Reuben, 74.

187

S.M.

c

- NOT all the blood of beasts,
 On Jewish altars slain,
 Could give the guilty conscience peace.
 Or wash away our stain.
- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
 Takes all our sins away ;
 A sacrifice of nobler name
 And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand
 On that meek head of Thine,
 While as a penitent I stand,
 And here confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see
 The burden Thou didst bear
 When hanging on the accursed tree,
 And knows her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice

To feel the curse remove ;

We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice.

And trust His bleeding love.

Stella, 120, E6/F.

Euphony, 116.

188 **W**HEN looking back upon the past
Of wasted years of sin and shame,
6-8's I wonder if " the die is cast,"

m And hell is written 'gainst my name :

But, Lord, in penitence I cry,

" Let not this wretched sinner die ! "

2 I know I've broken all Thy laws,

And am the vilest of the race,

Still, to Thy feet I come and plead

The merits of abounding grace ;

So, Lord, in penitence I cry,

" Let not this wretched sinner die ! "

3 Thy wounds are open still, I know,

And for my sins they strongly plead,

And to Thee now I trembling go,

O Lord, supply my soul's deep need ;

And through that blood, great God, I cry,

" Let not this wretched sinner die ! "

4 'Tis done ! Thou dost this moment save

My soul from sin and death and hell,

And for Thee only will I live,

Who hast Thyself done all things well ;

Who heard my penitential cry,

" Let not this wretched sinner die ! "

Grimsby, 33, G/B..

No other argument (Norseman), 53.

189 **M**Y God, my God, to Thee I cry ;
Thee only would I know ;

C.M. Thy purifying blood apply,

h And wash me white as snow !

- 2 Touch me, and make the leper clean,
Purge my iniquity :
Unless Thou wash my soul from sin,
I have no part in Thee.
- 3 Oh, tell me now my peace is made,
And bid the sinner live ;
The debt's discharged, the ransom's paid,
My Father must forgive.
- 4 Behold, for me the Victim bleeds,
His wounds are opened wide ;
For me the blood of sprinkling pleads,
And speaks me justified.

The mistakes of my life, 277, G/Bb.

- 190** **T**HE mistakes of my life have been many,
The sins of my heart have been more,
And I scarce can see for weeping,
But I'll knock at the open door.
I know I am weak and sinful,
It comes to me more and more ;
But as the dear Saviour now bids me come in,
I'll enter the open door.
- 2 I am lowest of those who love Him,
I am weakest of those who pray ;
But I come as He has bidden,
And He will not say me nay.
 - 3 My mistakes His free grace will cover,
My sins He will wash away ;
And the feet that shrink and falter
Shall walk through the gates of day.
 - 4 The mistakes of my life have been many,
And my spirit is sick with sin,
And I scarce can see for weeping,
But the Saviour will let me in.

Death is coming, 131, C/D.

Pass me not, B.J. 14.

191 **P**ASS me not, O loving Saviour,
 Hear my humble cry;
 While on others Thou art calling,
 Do not pass me by!

Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry,
 And while others Thou art calling,
 Do not pass me by!

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
 Find a sweet relief;
 Kneeling there in deep contrition,
 Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
 Would I seek Thy face;
 Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
 Save me by Thy grace.

BACKSLIDERS

Sovereignty, 119, Eb. F.

Sagins, 118.

192 **W**EARY of wandering from my God,
 And now made willing to return,
 6-8's I hear, and bow me to the rod;
 m For Thee, not without hope, I mourn;
 I have an Advocate above,
 A Friend before the throne of love.

2 O Jesus, full of truth and grace,
 More full of grace than I of sin,
 Yet once again I seek Thy face;
 Open Thine arms, and take me in
 And freely my backslidings heal,
 And love the faithless sinner still.

- 3 Thou knowest the way to bring me back,
 My fallen spirit to restore ;
 Oh, for Thy truth and mercy's sake
 Forgive, and bid me sin no more ;
 The ruins of my soul repair,
 And make my heart a house of prayer !
- 4 The stone to flesh again convert,
 The veil of sin again remove ;
 Sprinkle Thy blood upon my heart,
 And melt it by Thy dying love ;
 This rebel heart by love subdue,
 And make it soft, and make it new.
- 5 Ah ! give me, Lord, the tender heart
 That trembles at the approach of sin ;
 A godly fear of sin impart,
 Implant, and root it deep within,
 That I may dread Thy gracious power,
 And never dare offend Thee more.

Realms of the blest, 110, C, Eb.

The cross now covers, 112.

- 193** **H**OW shall a lost sinner in pain
 Recover his forfeited peace ?
 8's When brought into bondage again,
 k What hope of a second release ?
 Oh, speak, while before Thee I pray !
 And, O Lord, just what seemeth Thee good
 Reveal, and my heart shall obey !
 The cross now covers my sins,
 The past is under the blood,
 I'm trusting in Jesus for all,
 My will is the will of my God.
- 2 Will mercy itself be so kind
 To spare such a rebel as me ?
 And oh, can I possibly find
 Such plenteous redemption in Thee ?

- 3 O Jesus, of Thee I enquire,
 If still Thou art able to save?
 The brand to pluck out of the fire,
 And ransom my soul from the grave?
- 4 The help of Thy Spirit restore,
 And show me the life-giving blood,
 And pardon a sinner once more,
 And bring me again unto God.
- 5 O Jesus, in pity draw near,
 Come quickly to help a lost soul;
 To comfort a mourner appear,
 And make a poor wanderer whole!
- 6 The balm of Thy mercy apply
 Thou seest the sore anguish I feel—
 Save, Lord, or I perish, I die,
 Oh, save, or I sink into hell.
- 7 I sink if Thou longer delay
 Thy pardoning mercy to show;
 Come quickly, and kindly display
 The power of Thy passion below!
- 8 By all Thou hast done for my sake,
 One drop of Thy blood I implore,
 Now, now let it touch me, and make
 The sinner a sinner no more.

Charming name, 26, A/C.

Conference, 27.

194

O H, for a closer walk with God,
 A calm and heavenly frame,

C.M.

A light to shine upon the road

b

That leads me to the Lamb.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew

When first I saw the Lord?

Where is that soul-refreshing view

Of Jesus and His word?

- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still !
But now I find an aching void
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet Messenger of rest !
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
That drove Thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

Guid. me, great Jehovah, 165, Bl/C.

Helmsley, 167.

195 **H**ASTEN to the cross, backslider.

8.7.4.

t

- Flee to Jesus ! tarry not !
Could the arms of mercy wider
Stretch, thy hell-bound race to stop ?
Christ rejecter,
Hell will surely be thy lot !
- 2 Once the love of God inflamed thee,
Fired thy soul with light divine !
Then it seemed that nothing shamed thee.
Thou wast His and He was thine !
Now, backslider,
'Midst a hell here thou dost pine !
- 3 Wilt thou on His life-blood trample
Who for thee in love was slain ?
Wilt thou, by thy base example,
Add to guilt another stain ?
Heavenward turning,
Prodigal, come home again !

- 4 See, for thee thy Saviour's waiting !
 Hark, how for thy soul He pleads !
 Justice-claims once more abating !
 'Tis for thee He intercedes !
 Grace restoring,
 Pardoning thy life's misdeeds !

Spanish chant, 90, A/C.

Rousseau, 89.

196

6-7's

f

JESUS, Shepherd of the sheep,
 Pity my unsettled soul ;
 Guide, and nourish me, and keep,
 Till Thy love shall make me whole :
 Give me perfect soundness, give,
 Make me steadfastly believe.

- 2 I am never at one stay,
 Changing every hour I am ;
 But Thou art, as yesterday,
 Now and evermore the same ;
 Constancy to me impart,
 Stablish with Thy grace my heart.
- 3 Give me faith to hold me up,
 Walking over life's rough sea,
 Holy, purifying Hope,
 Still my soul's sure anchor be ;
 That I may be always Thine,
 Perfect me in love divine.

Ernan, 6, Eb, D.

Wareham, 20.

197

L.M.

a

S SAVIOUR, I now with shame confess
 My thirst for sinful happiness ;
 By base desires I wronged Thy love,
 And forced Thy mercy to remove.

- 2 Yet, oh, the riches of Thy grace !
 Thou, who hast seen my evil ways,
 Wilt freely my backslidings heal,
 And pardon on my conscience seal.

- 3 For this I at Thy footstool wait
Till Thou my peace again create;
Fruit of Thy gracious lips, restore
My peace, and bid me sin no more!
- 4 And for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
My comfort Thou wilt give me back,
And lead me on from grace to grace,
In all the paths of righteousness.

Mary, 48, G/Bb.

While shepherds, 65.

198

JESUS, if still Thou art to-day
As yesterday the same,

C.M.

Present to heal, in me display

b

The virtue of Thy name.

- 2 Now, Lord, to whom for help I call,
Thy miracles repeat;
With pitying eyes behold me fall
A leper at Thy feet.
- 3 But Thou, they say, art passing by;
Oh, let me find Thee near!
Jesus, in mercy hear my cry,
Thou Son of David, hear!
- 4 Behold me waiting in the way
For Thee, the heavenly light;
Command me to be brought, and say,
"Sinner, receive thy sight!"

For ever with the Lord, 68, Ab/Bb.

199

AH! whither should I go,
Burdened, and sick, and faint?

D.S.M.

To whom should I my troubles show,

c

And pour out my complaint?

My Saviour bids me come,

Ah! why do I delay?

He calls the weary sinner home,

And yet from Him I stay!

2 What is it keeps me back,
 From which I cannot part,
 Which will not let my Saviour take
 Possession of my heart ?
 Some cursed thing unknown
 Must surely lurk within,
 Some idol, which I will not own,
 Some secret bosom-sin.

3 I now believe in Thee,
 Compassion reigns alone ;
 According to my faith to me,
 Oh, let it, Lord, be done !
 In me is all the bar,
 Which Thou wouldst fain remove ;
 Remove it, and I shall declare
 That God is only love.

Euphony, 116, Eb/G.

Madrid, 117.

200 JESUS, Thou knowest my sinfulness,
 6-8's My faults are not concealed from Thee;
 A sinner, in my last distress
 m To Thy dear wounds I fain would flee,
 And never, never thence depart,
 Close sheltered in Thy loving heart.

2 How shall I find the living way,
 Lost, and confused, and dark, and blind ?
 Ah, Lord, my soul is gone astray !
 Ah, Shepherd, seek my soul, and find,
 And in Thy arms of mercy take,
 And bring the weary wanderer back.

3 Weary and sick of sin I am :
 I hate it, Lord, and yet I love :
 When wilt Thou rid me of my shame ?
 When wilt Thou all my load remove ?
 Destroy the fiend that lurks within,
 And speak the word of power, " Be clean ! "

Stella, 120, Eb/F. Sagina, 118.

- 201** **J**ESUS, if still the same Thou art,
 If all Thy promises are sure,
 6-8's Set up Thy kingdom in my heart,
 m And make me rich, for I am poor.
 To me be all Thy treasures given,
 The kingdom of an inward heaven.
- 2** Thou hast pronounced the mourners blest;
 And lo! for Thee I ever mourn:
 I cannot, no, I will not rest,
 Till Thou, my only Rest, return;
 Till Thou, the Prince of Peace, appear,
 And I receive the Comforter.
- 3** Shine on Thy work, disperse the gloom,
 Light in Thy light I then shall see,
 Say to my soul, "Thy light is come,
 Glory divine is risen on thee;
 Thy struggle's past, thy mourning's o'er;
 Look up, for thou shalt weep no more."
- 4** Lord, I believe the promise sure,
 And trust Thou wilt not long delay:
 Hungry and sorrowful and poor,
 Upon Thy word myself I stay:
 Into Thine hands my all resign,
 And wait till all Thou art is mine.

Remember me, 58, G/Ab.

Lord, fill my craving, 45.

- 202** **G**OD is in this and every place;
 But, oh, how dark and void
 C.M. To me! 'Tis one great wilderness,
 b This earth without my God.
- 2** Empty of Him who all things fills,
 Till He His light impart,
 Till He His glorious Self reveals,
 The veil is on my heart.

- 3 O Thou who seest and knowest my grief,
Thyself unseen, unknown!
Pity my helpless unbelief,
And take away the stone.
- 4 Regard me with a gracious eye,
The long-sought blessing give;
And bid me, at the point to die,
Behold Thy face and live.
- 5 Now, Jesus, now, the Father's love
Shed in my heart abroad;
The middle wall of sin remove,
And let me into God.

EXPERIENCE and TESTIMONY.

There's no one like Jesus, 192, C/Eb Oh, the drunkard may come, 186.

- 203 I'VE travelled the rough paths of life in
my day,
11's But Jesus, He met me upon the broad way;
v He pardoned my sins, and my soul He set
free, [now for me.
The broad way to death has no charms
There's no one like Jesus can cheer me to-day,
His love and His kindness can ne'er fade away;
In winter, in summer, in sunshine, in rain,
My Saviour's affections are always the same.
- 2 The joys of this world I have left far behind,
They brought only sorrow and care to my mind;
The heart that was once in such misery and pain,
To-day is rejoicing in Jesus' blest name.
- 3 Oh, turn, sinner, turn ye, for why will ye die?
'Tis Jesus, your Saviour, is asking you why;
For now He is waiting your pardon to give,
Oh, turn, sinner turn unto Jesus and live!

Home once more, 105, Ab/Bb.

Oh, what battles, 107.

204 I'M a prodigal come home,
 Never more to stray or roam
 7's & 11's 'Midst the surges and the breakers of
 the world;
 And my heart with joy doth bound,
 For I know the lost is found—
 I'm a prodigal come to his home once more.
 Home once more! Home once more!
 A prodigal returned to his home once more;
 I've left the way of sin the devil had me in,
 And, glory be to God! I am home once more!

2 My Saviour's voice I hear,
 With His accents soft and clear,
 Gently whispering peace and comfort to my soul;
 Saying: "Son, be of good cheer;
 I am with you—do not fear!"
 And the angels sing a welcome home once more.

3 Though storms may beat around,
 I have full salvation found—
 On the Rock of Ages now I take my stand;
 And one day I shall be crowned
 In that land for which I'm bound—
 I'm a prodigal come to his home once more.

Sing glory, glory! B.J. 93, C/G.

205 I AM a sinner saved by grace,
 And soon I hope to have a place—
 in glory.

Sing glory, glory! Shout glory, glory!
 Soon in heaven I hope to be,
 And there enjoy the glory. Hallelujah!

2 I am a warrior here below,
 And have to fight where'er I go—to glory.

3 There I shall meet the blood-washed throng,
 And sing the everlasting song—in glory.

- 4 There I shall meet with soldiers true,
And there I hope to meet with you—in glory.
- 5 A glorious crown by faith I view,
And there is also one for you—in glory.
- 6 And if no more on earth we meet,
May we again each other greet—in glory.

I stood outside the gate, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 235, Bb C.

206

I STOOD outside the gate,
A poor wayfaring child;
Within my heart there beat
A tempest loud and wild;
A fear oppressed my soul
That I should be too late,
And, oh! I trembled sore,
And prayed outside the gate.

Jesus is calling.
Open your heart's door wide
And let Him in.

- 2 "Mercy!" I loudly cried;
"Oh! give me rest from sin;"
"I will!" a voice replied,
And Mercy let me in.
She bound my bleeding wounds,
And carried all my sin;
She eased my burdened soul,
And gave me peace within.
- 3 In Mercy's form I knew
The Saviour—long abused—
Who oft had sought my heart
And wept when I refused;
Oh, what a blest return
For ignorance and sin!—
I stood outside the gate,
And Jesus let me in.

I have loved and lived. B.J. 126 Eb/F.

207 **I** HAVE loved and lived with Jesus
For many a happy year,
He has soothed my every sorrow,
And carried my every care.
He came from heaven above,
So free, so full His love,
My burden to remove.

I have loved and lived with Jesus
For many a happy year,
He has soothed my every sorrow,
And carried my every care.

2 I have given my all to Jesus
For many a happy year,
And my feet have been kept from falling,
My heart from a slavish fear.
He died to set me free,
That with Him I might be
Throughout eternity.

8 I have worked and fought for Jesus
For many a happy year,
In every sharp engagement
I've found Him ever near.
I'll never drop my shield
Till every foe shall yield,
And Satan quits the field.

4 O sinner, come to Jesus,
He'll make you happy here,
He'll soothe your every sorrow,
And dry your every tear.
His arms are open wide,
Flee there, and there abide,
He'll bear you o'er the tide.

*Rocked in the cradle, 14, A/Bb**Dear Jesus is the One, 5.*

208 I'VE left the land of death and sin,
The road that many travel in,

L.M. And if you ask the reason why,
a I'm going to seek a home on high.

This world is not my home,
This world is not my home,
This world is not my resting-place,
This world is not my home.

2 There are many would my progress stay,
And beg me not to weep or pray ;
I dare not listen to their cry,
I seek a glorious home on high.

3 I often weep to see the sin
And wretchedness that men are in :
My cares all flee, my tears all dry
When faith beholds my home on high.

4 Say, sinner, will you go with me
And seek that land of liberty ?
Oh, do not stay, but tell me why
You will not seek this home on high.

5 My soul, it swells with great delight,
When thinking of my home of light ;
The angels sing, and so will I
When I have reached my home on high.

A wonderful Saviour is Jesus, B.J. 26, Bb/C.

209 I HAVE glorious tidings of Jesus to tell,
How He unto me has done all things
well ;

And I love Him for stooping, in sin when I fell,
Where His strong arm of mercy did reach me.

A wonderful Saviour is Jesus,
Cleansing the soul, Making it whole ;
A wonderful Saviour is Jesus !
I've proved He is mighty to save.

- 2 I have found that from fear He can freedom
bestow,
And over dark sorrow joy's radiance throw ;
As a friend He can cheer one in grief, this I know—
He indeed is a wonderful Saviour.
- 3 All the wealth of the blessing in Jesus I hold,
No words ever spoken could e'er unfold ;
Like the waves of an ocean upon me are rolled
Of His love all the riches unbounded.
- 4 I am glad that the blessings the Lord gives to me
To all who will ask Him are just as free :
In His pity unmeasured He gracious will be
Unto all who will seek His salvation.

A never-failing Friend, B.J. 88, G/Bb.

- 210** I ONCE had a tenant, who lived in my
heart,
A wretch of a tenant proved he,
A plausible, smooth-voiced fellow enough,
But such a great trouble to me.
It was all through sin he ever got in,
But seemed so pleasant and nice ;
I bid him not roam, but my heart for his home
He could, if he chose, make his choice.
Now Jesus dwells within, now Jesus dwells within ;
The devil's turned out, and put to rout,
And Jesus dwells within.
- 2 On closer acquaintance my tenant turned out
A regular sham and a sell ;
So full of deceit and deception was he
That lies, just like truth, he could tell.
I told him to quit, oft tried to evict
This tenant from out of my heart ;
The struggles we had they near turned me mad,
But still he would never depart.

3 One day when the struggle had grown long and wild,

And fierce raged the conflict within,
There came a loud knock at the door of my heart,
A Stranger asked to be let in,
My tenant, he swore, strove to bar the door,
And still keep the Stranger without ;
But I opened it wide, for help to Him cried,
He came, and my tenant threw out.

4 A different tenant's the One I have now,
What music and joy fill my heart !
How sweet is the sound of His voice when He speaks,

What peace does His presence impart !
New furnished within, my heart He keeps clean,
With all sin and rubbish turned out ;
I make the air ring, and with joy loudly sing,
" Christ's in, and the devil's without."

He is bringing to His fold, 166, G/Bb.

Blessed Lord, 163.

211 HAPPY they who trust in Jesus ;
Sweet their portion is and sure ;

8.7.4. When the foe on others seizes,

t He will keep His own secure :

Happy people ; Happy, though despised and poor.

2 Since His love and mercy found us,

We are precious in His sight :

Thousands now may fall around us,

Thousands more be put to flight ;

But His presence Keeps us safe by day and night.

3 Lo ! our Saviour never slumbers ;

Ever watchful is His care,

We rely not on our numbers,

In His strength secure we are : [share.

Sweet their portion Who our Saviour's kindness

4 As the bird beneath her feathers
 Guards the objects of her care,
 So the Lord His children gathers,
 Spreads His wings, and hides them there;
 Thus protected, All their foes they boldly dare.

The Light of the world is Jesus. 104, A/Bb.

212 I ONCE was very worldly,
 The same as many more,
 7's & 6's But since I've been to Jesus.

i He's saved me, I am sure;
 And if you're only willing
 To give up all your sin,
 My Saviour He is waiting,
 I'm sure, to take you in.

The Light of the world is Jesus,
 The Light of the world is Jesus;
 And if you come to Him,
 He'll cleanse your soul from sin.
 The Light of the world is Jesus.

2 You want to be made happy,
 You wish to be made free,
 You wish to go to heaven,
 I'm sure, the same as me;
 And hell, you would not share it,
 You would its terrors flee,
 Then if you'll come to Jesus
 His true light you shall see.

3 I have my little troubles,
 I have my trials too,
 But I am very thankful
 I've One to take them to;
 He never does deceive me,
 But tells me what to do,
 And if you'll only trust Him,
 He'll do the same for you.

God is keeping His soldiers, 233, G/Bb.

213 **W**HEN the shadows are thickly falling,
As I pass through the valley of death,
And the trumpet for me is calling,
I wil' shout with my latest breath—
By the blood that did redeem me,
O Lord, Thou wilt receive me,
And before the throne then flying,
I will answer, "Here am I."

When the trumpet sounds I'm ready for to go,
And I'll ride up in the chariot in the morning

2 He to me gave His pardon freely,
From my name He has blotted my sin,
And in death's valley He'll be near me.
Of His mercy I then will sing.
Day by day His hand has blest me,
His love has never failed me,
And I therefore love Him truly,
And with joy shall greet His call.

Army of the Lord, B.J. 2, Bb/Bb.

214 **W**ITH my heart so bright in the
heavenly light,
I live with Jesus all the time;
And I know I am washed in His blood quite white.
And I am His and He is mine.

My soul is full of joy the devil can't destroy,
I'm serving such a mighty, mighty King:
And it doesn't matter now
What the world may do or vow,
While Jesus is my Saviour I can sing.
I have joined The Army of the Lord,
Fighting for the King of kings;
And it doesn't matter now
What the world may do or vow.
While Jesus is my Saviour I can sing.

- 2 When my heart was dark, and my soul was lost,
 My Jesus spoke a pardon full and free,
 And He stilled by His power the ocean that tossed,
 And bade me go and happy be.
- 3 By His death He bought me everlasting life ;
 By His stripes my wounded heart was healed ;
 And for my transgression He has borne the strife,
 And by His sorrow joy revealed.

Home, sweet home, 123, E/G.

Hiding in Thee, 122.

- 215** I ONCE was a stranger to heaven and
 to God. [flood ;
 11's My soul stood in danger by sin's hellish
 y But Jesus in pity came wooing my soul,
 I'll praise Him for ever, His blood made
 me whole.

Now I am free, praise Him ! now I am free !

The Saviour has cleansed me, and now I am free !

- 2 My life was so dreary, my burden was great,
 I often was weary, my sins I did hate ;
 But Jesus in mercy has set my soul free,
 Dispelled all my doubtings, oh, praise Him !
 I'm free !
- 3 My shackles are broken. a bond-slave no more,
 And this is the token—my heart's running o'er
 With glad Hallelujahs—I'm freely forgiven,
 Daily enjoying a foretaste of heaven.

Give me Jesus, 229, C/Eb.

- 219** W HEN I'm happy hear me sing,
 When I'm happy hear me sing
 When I'm happy hear me sing,
 Give me Jesus

Give me Jesus, give me Jesus,

You may have all the world,

Give me Jesus.

- 2 When in sorrow hear me sing,
Give me Jesus.
- 3 When I'm fighting hear me sing,
Give me Jesus.
- 4 When I'm dying hear me sing,
Give me Jesus.

Numberless as the sands, 260, Ab/C.

217 YOU may sing of the joys over Jordan,
And the glories we then shall behold ;
But there's peace for the soldiers of Jesus
On the way to that city of gold.

Wonderful is the peace Jesus gives me,
Wonderful is His power full and free ;
Oh, tongue can ne'er express all the glories I possess,
Wonderful is the peace Jesus gives me.

- 2 You may talk of the harps of the angels,
Where comes neither sorrow nor night ;
But my heart's filled with heavenly music
While I march to that land of delight.
- 3 You may long for the robes bright and shining,
And the song, and the crown, and the palm ;
But your heart must be kept pure and spotless,
If you join in the song of the Lamb.
- 4 Would you reign with the King in His beauty,
You must share in the cross-bearing here ;
For none but the brave who have conquered
Can dwell in that land over there.

I am saved, B.J. 218, G/Bb.

218 I AM saved ! I am saved !
Jesus bids me go free !
He has bought, with a price,
Even me, even me !

Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! to my Saviour !
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Amen !

2 Wondrous love ! Wondrous love !

Now the gift I receive ;
I have rest in His word ;
I believe, I believe !

3 I am cleansed ! I am cleansed !

I am whiter than snow !
He is mighty to save—
This I know, this I know !

4 I was weak—I am strong !

In the power of His might ;
And my darkness He's turned
Into light, into light !

Ten thousand thousand souls 60, C/D.

Oh, 'twas love, B.J. 171.

219 GOD loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the fall !

C.M. Salvation full, at highest cost,

b He offers free to all.

Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love !
The love of God to me ;
It brought my Saviour from above,
To die on Calvary.

2 E'en now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God ;

Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through the blood.

3 Love brings the glorious fulness in,

And to His saints makes known
The blessed rest from inbred sin,
Through faith in Christ alone.

4 Believing souls, rejoicing go ;

There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste here below
Of endless life in heaven.

Begone, vain world, 213. G/C.

- 220** **B**EGONE, vain world! Thou hast no charms for me,
My captive soul has long been held by thee;
I listened long To thy vain song,
And thought thy music sweet,
And thus my soul lay grovelling at thy feet.
- 2** What are thy charms, could I command the whole?
Thy mingled sweets could never feed a soul.
A nobler prize Attracts mine eyes,
Where trees immortal grow,
A fruitful land where milk and honey flow.
- 3** My soul, through grace, on wings of faith shall rise
Towards that dear place where my possession lies;
That sacred land At God's right hand,
My dear Redeemer's throne, [own.
Where Jesus pleads, and makes my cause His
- 4** Amazing grace! Does Jesus plead for me?
Then sure I am the captive must be free,
For while He does For sinners plead,
He's anxious to prevail,
And I believe His blood can never fail.

At the cross, 208. Ab/C.

Are you washed ? 207.

- 221 **W**HEN my heart was so hard
 That I ne'er would regard
 The salvation held up to my sight,
 To the cross when I came
 In my darkness and shame,
 It was there where I first saw the light.
 At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,
 And the burden of my heart rolled away.
 It was there by faith I received my sight.
 And now I am happy all the day.

- 2 For my blindness I thought
That no power could have wrought
Such a marvel of wonder and might;
But 'twas done, for I felt
At the cross as I knelt
That my darkness was turned into light.
- 3 Then the gloom had all passed,
And, rejoicing at last,
I was sure that my soul was made right;
For my Lord, I could see,
In His love died for me
On the cross, where I first saw the light.

Open, and let the Master in, 267, G/Bb.

Sinner, see yon light, 271.

222 ONCE I heard a sound at my heart's
dark door,
And was roused from the slumber of sin:
It was Jesus knocked, He had knocked before;
Now I said, "Blessed Master, come in!"
Then open, open, open, and let the Master in!
For your heart will be bright with the heavenly light
If you'll only let the Master in.

Come away, come away,
To the cross for refuge flee;
See the Saviour stands,
With His bleeding hands,
Thy ransom He paid on the tree.

- 2 Then He spread a feast of redeeming love,
And He made me His own happy guest;
In my joy I thought that the saints above
Could be hardly more favoured or blest.
- 3 In the holy war with the foes of truth,
He's my Shield; He my table prepares,
He restores my soul, He renews my youth,
And gives triumph in answer to prayers.

More to follow, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 60, E/F.

224 **H**AVE you on the Lord believed ?
 Still there's more to follow ;
 Of His grace have you received ?
 Still there's more to follow.
 Oh, the grace the Father shows !
 Still there's more to follow ;
 Freely He His grace bestows,
 Still there's more to follow.
 More and more, more and more,
 Always more to follow ;
 Oh, His matchless, boundless love !
 Still there's more to follow.

2 Have you felt the Saviour near ?
 Does His blessed presence cheer ?
 Oh, the love that Jesus shows !
 Freely He His love bestows.

3 Have you felt the Spirit's power,
 Falling like the gentle shower ?
 Oh, the power the Spirit shows !
 Freely He His power bestows.

This is why I love, 159, Ab/Bb.

225 **W**OULD you know why I love Jesus—
 Why He is so dear to me ?
 8's&7's 'Tis because my blessed Saviour
 s From my sins has ransomed me.

This is why I love my Jesus,
 This is why I love Him so ;
 He has pardoned my transgressions,
 He has washed me white as snow.

2 Would you know why I love Jesus—
 Why He is so dear to me ?
 'Tis because the blood of Jesus
 Fully saves and cleanses me.

- 8 Would you know why I love Jesus—
 Why He is so dear to me?
 'Tis because, amid temptation,
 He supports and strengthens me.
- 4 Would you know why I love Jesus—
 Why He is so dear to me?
 'Tis because, in every conflict,
 Jesus gives me victory.
- 5 Would you know why I love Jesus—
 Why He is so dear to me?
 'Tis because my friend and Saviour
 He will ever, ever be.

The jubilee, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 251, Bb/C.

- 226** I NEVER shall forget the day
 When Jesus washed my sins away.
 Oh, it was a day of pleasure!
 Will you go along with me?
 Oh, it was a day of pleasure!
 Go, sound the jubilee!
- 2 I once was blind, but now I see;
 I once was bound, but now I'm free;
 I am happy now in Jesus.
- 3 A little longer here below,
 Then home to glory I shall go;
 Oh, a better day is coming!
- 4 Sometimes I think I'm almost there,
 I'm happy now 'midst toil and care;
 I shall soon be safe in heaven.
- 5 Parents and children shall meet there,
 Husbands and wives, and friends so dear;
 Oh, 'twill be a blessed meeting!
- 6 If you get there before I do,
 Look out for me: I'm coming too;
 We shall meet again in heaven.

Dear Jesus on Calvary, 223, F/G.

- 227 **D**EAR Jesus on Calvary; [me,
 And He died for you, and He died for
 And He died for all,
 Dear Jesus, on Calvary, and He died for all.
 2 I lay my sins on Jesus!
 3 I now believe in Jesus!
 4 I cast my care on Jesus!
 5 Oh, when shall I see my Jesus?
 6 I soon shall reign with Jesus!

In the love of Jesus. B.J. 340, Bb/C.

- 228 **I** HAVE richest treasures rare.
 In the love of Jesus;
 If you're willing you may share
 In the love of Jesus.
 I was wretched, poor and blind,
 Without peace and pardon,
 Bound and fettered, but, how kind!
 Jesus all has broken.

I am happy, glad and free
 Through the blood of Jesus;
 All my pleasure comes to me
 From the love of Jesus.
 Soon you'll see where I shall be
 By the love of Jesus,
 Shining on the crystal sea,
 In the love of Jesus.

- 2 I've His promise, truly grand,
 Oh, what love has Jesus!
 With the ransomed I shall stand.
 By the love of Jesus,
 In that city, bright and fair,
 Free from sin and sadness;
 After battle, rest is there,
 Never-ending gladness.

3 Of my treasures shall I tell,
 In the love of Jesus ?
 Peace and pardon, joy as well,
 Brings the love of Jesus ;
 Grace when tempted, light to guide,
 Comfort on paths dreary,
 And I've many things beside—
 Great has been God's mercy.

Ye banks and braes, 121, A/Bb

Monmouth, 9.

- 229** **A**ND can it be that I should gain
 An interest in the Saviour's blood ?
 6-8's **D**ied He for me who caused His pain ?
 m **F**or me who Him to death pursued ?
 Amazing love ! How can it be,
 That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me ?
- 2** He left His Father's throne above ;
 So free, so infinite His grace !
 Emptied Himself of all but love,
 And bled for Adam's helpless race :
 'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
 For, O my God, it found out *me* !
- 3** Long my imprisoned spirit lay
 Fast bound in sin and nature's night ;
 Thine eye diffused a quickening ray ;
 I woke ; the dungeon flamed with light ;
 My chains fell off, my heart was free,
 I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
- 4** No condemnation now I dread ;
 Jesus, and all in Him, is mine !
 Alive in Him, my living Head,
 And clothed in righteousness divine.
 Behold I approach the eternal throne,
 And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Oh, happy day ! 11, G/D5.

- 230** I NEVER shall forget the day
 When Jesus washed my sins away ;
 L.M. I was enslaved, but Jesus saved ;
 a And free from sin my soul was made.
 Happy day ! When Jesus washed my sins away ;
 He taught me how to watch and pray,
 And live rejoicing every day ;
 Happy day ! When Jesus washed my sins away.
- 2 On hell's dark brink, in sore dismay,
 Through sin condemned, I trembling lay ;
 But on that day I heard Him say,
 " My blood has washed thy sins away."
- 3 Come, all ye sin-sick souls, draw near,
 By faith, to Christ ; He now is here ;
 This is your day, why, why delay ?
 His blood now washes sins away.
- 4 Then you shall sing " Oh, happy day !"
 As on you tread the heavenly way,
 To join the lay, shout, sing and say,
 "'Twas Jesus washed our sins away."

The devil and me, B.J 228, D/Eb.

- 231** THE devil and me, we can't agree.
 Glory, Hallelujah !
 I hate him and he hates me ;
 Glory, Hallelujah !
 Hallelujah ! Glory, Hallelujah !
 Hallelujah ! Glory, Hallelujah !
 Hallelujah to the Lamb !
 Sing, " Glory, Hallelujah !"
- 2 He had me once, but he let me go,
 He wants me again, but I will not go.
- 3 The publicans are crying out,
 Because The Army is going about.

- 4 But still about we mean to go,
And rout the devil and every foe.
- 5 We'll sing and pray, and we'll believe,
And sinners shall the truth receive.
- 6 We'll preach the truth in every town,
And pull the devil's kingdom down.
- 7 My old companions, fare you well,
I will not go with you to hell.
- 8 My happy comrades are so kind,
I've left the world and the devil behind.

Rockingham, 15, Eb/G

Wareham, 20.

- 232** **W**ITH froward heart I went astray,
In paths of sin I wandered wide,
L.M. Till Mercy met me by the way,
a And softly whispered, "Jesus died."
- 2 Offended at this sudden sound,
Indignantly I turned aside,
But still the voice was heard around,
And still it whispered, "Jesus died."
 - 3 Then Justice crossed my path, and stood
Erect and stern to quell my pride,
His glittering sword was dipped in blood—
Ah, well for me that Jesus died !
 - 4 "Come forth, thou traitor to the Lord !"
His voice in thundering accents cried ;
Oppressed, I sank beneath the word,
And faintly answered, "Jesus died."
 - 5 Trembling I stood, but Justice seemed
In haste the blood-stained sword to hide ;
Grace from his altered visage beamed,
And then I shouted, "Jesus died !" 62

My soul is now united, 101, A/Bb.

Ellacombe, 30.

- 233** **M**Y soul is now united to Christ the
Living Vine ;
7's & 6's His grace I long have slighted, but now
i I feel Him mine ; [me in ;
I was to God a stranger, till Jesus took
He freed my soul from danger, and par-
doned all my sin.
- 2** Soon as my all I ventured on the atoning blood,
The Holy Spirit entered, and I was born of God ;
My sins are all forgiven, I feel His blood applied,
And I shall go to heaven if I in Christ abide.
- 3** By floods and flames surrounded, I still my way
pursue ;
Nor shall I be confounded, with glory in my view :
Still Christ is my salvation—what can I covet
more ?
I fear no condemnation, my Father's wrath is o'er.

From the mity clay, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 12, A/Bb.

- 234** **J**ESUS, Thy precious blood alone
Does for my many sins atone.

For He's taken my feet from the mire and the clay,
And He's set them on the Rock of Ages.

- 2** And Thou from sin wilt set me free,
Oh, glory ! Christ hath died for me.
- 3** Lo ! glad I come, and Thou, blest Lamb !
Wilt take me to Thee whose I am.
- 4** Nothing but sin have I to give
Nothing but love shall I receive.
- 5** Now will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found.
- 6** I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
And say, " Behold, the way to God ! "

Just as I am, 124, G/B&.

235 **H**E tells me when, and where, and
how,
8.8.8.6. Just at His footstool as I bow,
q The blood of Jesus cleanses now.
This moment I believe.

Christ for me, 124, Eb/F.

Tucker, 125.

236 **M**Y heart is fixed, eternal God—
Fixed on Thee ; [for me,
8's & 3's And my unchanging choice is made, Christ
n He is my Prophet, Priest, and King,
Who did for me salvation bring,
And while I've breath I mean to sing, Christ for me.
2 Let others boast of heaps of gold : Christ for me.
His riches never can be told : Christ for me.
Your gold will waste and wear away,
Your honours perish in a day ;
My portion never can decay : Christ for me.
3 In pining sickness or in health, Christ for me.
In deepest poverty or wealth, Christ for me.
And in that all-important day,
When I the call of death obey, [me.
And pass from this dark world away, Christ for
4 At home, abroad, by night, by day, Christ for me.
Where'er I speak, or sing, or pray, Christ for me.
Him first and last, Him all day long,
My hope, my solace, and my song ;
I'll send the ringing cry along, " Christ for me."
5 Now, who can sing my song and say, " Christ for
me !— [me " ?
My life and truth, my light and way : Christ for
Then here's my heart and here's my hand,
We'll form a brave salvation band, [me."
And shout aloud throughout the land, " Christ for

My sins are under, 256, D/Eb.

237 **G**OD'S anger now is turned away,
My sins are under the blood;
My darkness He has changed to day,
My sins are under the blood.

My sins, my sins are under the blood,
My guilt is gone and my soul is free;
My peace, my peace is made with God,
For the Lord has pardoned me.

2 My doubts are gone, the past forgiven,
My title's clear, I'm bound for heaven.

3 How sweet the Lord's alone to be,
What joy to know He cleanses me.

4 When sorrow's waves around me roll,
In perfect peace He keeps my soul.

5 In every step His hand doth lead,
And He supplies my every need.

Now I can read, 54, G/Bb

Charming name, 28.

238 **M**Y God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights.

C.M.

b

So we'll stand the storm, for it won't be very long,
And we'll anchor by-and-by.

2 In darkest shades, if Thou appear,
My dawning is begun:
Thou art my soul's Bright Morning Star,
And Thou my Rising Sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
For Jesus shows His mercy mine,
And whispers I am His.

- 4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way,
To see and praise my Lord.
- 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe ;
The wings of love and arms of faith,
Would bear me conqueror through.

Come, comrades dear, 136, A/C.

He lives, 138.

- 239** **C**OME, comrades dear, who love the
Lord,
8's & 6's Who taste the sweets of Jesus' word,
r In Jesus' ways go on ;
Our troubles and our trials here
Will only make us richer there,
When we arrive at home.
- 2 We feel that heaven is now begun ;
It issues from the sparkling throne,
From Jesus' throne on high.
It comes in floods we can't contain,
We drink, and drink, and drink again,
And yet we still are dry.
- 3 And when we come to dwell above,
And all surround the throne of love,
We'll drink a full supply :
Jesus will lead His soldiers forth
To living streams of richest worth
That never will run dry.
- 4 And then we'll shine and shout and sing,
And make the heavenly arches ring,
When all the saints get home.
Come on, come on, my comrades dear.
We soon shall meet together there,
For Jesus bids us come.

5 "Amen, Amen!" my soul replies;
 I'm bound to meet you in the skies,
 And claim a mansion there;
 Now, here's my heart and here's my hand,
 To meet you in that heavenly land,
 Where we shall part no more.

Oh, the blessed Lord, 264, Bb/C.

240 **O**H, the blessed Lord,
 He has saved my soul
 From the world and the devil, and He's made me
 whole;
 And my heart is kept
 So white and clean
 For to ride up in the chariot in the morn.
 Oh, this poor old heart
 That was full of sin,
 He has made quite new, and has entered in:
 And my soul I know
 Is ready to go
 For to ride up in the chariot in the morn.
 Oh, the blood of Jesus,
 Yes, it cleanses white as snow!

2 Oh, the blood I know,
 Has washed white as snow—
 From the depth of my heart I can tell you so;
 And I shan't have a fear
 When the trumpet I hear,
 For I'll ride up in the chariot in the morn.
 Oh, it's nice to be sure
 That your heart is pure, [end endure;
 And that He a crown will give us if we to the
 And to know that He abides
 In our hearts, and ever guides
 Till we ride up in the chariot in the morn.

8 So I've said good-bye

To the world, and I cry,

"This is not my home, I'm going on high,

Where sweet praises I'll sing

To my wonderful King,

When I ride up in the chariot in the morn."

But your heart must be white,

And your life must be right,

If you want to live for ever with Jesus in the light,

And the blood you must know

Has washed you white as snow,

When you ride up in the chariot in the morn.

For ever with the Lord, 68, Ab/Bb.

Silchester, 75.

241 I'M glad salvation's free,
And without price or cost ;

S.M. For had it been for me to buy,

c My soul must have been lost.

I'm glad salvation's free ;

I'm glad salvation's free ;

Salvation's free for you and me,

I'm glad salvation's free.

2 Once I was blind and lost,

Of sin and sorrow full !

But now I'm saved through Jesus' blood.

I feel it in my soul.

3 O comrades, hear me sing

My song of victory !

For without money, without price.

I've found salvation free.

The old-time religion, B.B. 78, Ab/Bb.

242 I'T'S the old-time salvation,
And it's good enough for me.

2 It makes our garments spotless.

3 It makes our soldiers happy.

- 4 It was good for Paul and Silas.
 5 It was good in the fiery furnace.
 6 It was good in the den of lions.
 7 It is good for me while fighting.
 8 'Twill be good enough when dying.
 9 'Twill carry me over Jordan.
 10 'Twill take me into glory.

Hallelujah, 'tis done, 183, G/Bb.

243 'TIS the promise of God's full salvation
 to give

12's Unto him who on Jesus, His Son, will
 z believe.

Hallelujah! 'tis done! I believe on the Son;
 I am washed in the blood of the Crucified One.

- 2 Though the pathway be lonely and dangerous too,
 Surely Jesus is able to carry me through.
 3 Many loved ones have I in yon heavenly
 throng—

They are safe now in glory, and this is their song:

- 4 Little children I see standing close by their King,
 And He smiles as their song of salvation they
 sing:

- 5 There are prophets and kings in that throng I
 behold, [of pure gold:

And they sing as they march through the streets

- 6 There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
 And the theme of our praises for ever will be:

Death is coming, 181, C/D.

Joy, behold the Saviour, 182.

244 THOUGH I wandered far from Jesus,
 In the paths of sin,

8's & 5's Yet I heard Him gently calling,
 p "Wanderer, come in!"

Yes, He gave me peace and pardon,
 Joy without alloy.

- 2 Though my burden pressed me sorely
And my needs were great,
Christ released me, free from bondage
He my soul did make.
- 3 Now I live for Christ my Saviour—
Live to do His will ;
Though the path be dark and thorny.
Yet I'll conquer still.

In evil long, 41, A/C. Oh, the Lamb, 55.

245

C.M.

b

- I**N evil long I took delight,
Unawed by shame or fear,
Till a new object met my sight,
And stopped my wild career.
Oh, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb,
The Lamb of Calvary,
The Lamb that was slain, but liveth again
To intercede for me !
- 2 I saw One hanging on a tree
In agony and blood,
Who fixed His dying eyes on me
As near the cross I stood.
- 3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look ;
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.
- 4 My conscience felt and owned my guilt,
And plunged me in despair ;
I saw my sins His blood had spilt
And helped to nail Him there.
- 5 A second look He gave, which said,
“ I freely all forgive ;
This blood is for thy ransom paid,
I die that thou mayest live.”

Jesus is mine for ever, B.J. 34, C/C.

246 I AM a child of God,
 Saved through the precious blood,
 From every stain made clean,
 Set free from sin.

Jesus is mine for ever,
 In joy or pain, in loss or gain ;
 Nought from His love shall sever
 This blood-bought soul of mine

2 In sorrow's darkest night
 He is my joy and light ;
 He'll lead me all the way
 To endless day.

3 A witness I will be
 For Him who died for me ;
 With this my only aim,
 To spread His fame.

4 My life shall spread around
 The Saviour I have found :
 His power all shall know
 Where'er I go.

Oh, that's the place, 263, F/G.

247 JESUS is my Saviour, this I know,
 He has given peace to my heart :
 When my soul was burdened, filled full of woe,
 Seeking from my sin to part,
 Graciously He heard me when I prayed,
 Drew me to His riven side,
 There by faith I washed, and so was saved,
 His blood was there applied.

Oh, that's the place where I love to be,
 For mighty wonders there I see !
 Would you be blest, then come, live with me
 At the cross of Jesus

- 2 There I came to Jesus, bound and sad,
 Liberty I claimed from my sin ;
 Readily He gave it, and, oh, so glad
 Was my heart then made by Him !
 Fetters which had bound me He destroyed,
 Blessed is the spot to me
 Where I knelt to thank Him, overjoyed
 To find my soul was free !
- 3 Would you know the peace which Jesus gives ?
 Would you know the joy He bestows ?
 Would you know the strength the sinner receives
 When his heart the blood o'erflows ?
 Sinners, come along then, let us go
 Where the precious fountain springs
 That can make the sinner white as snow,
 Removing all his sins.

My God, I am Thine, 194, G/Bb.

The blast of the trumpet, 188.

- 248** MY God, I am Thine ; what a comfort
 divine !
 11's What a blessing to know that my Jesus is
 y mine !

Hallelujah ! send the glory Hallelujah ! Amen.
 Hallelujah ! send the glory ! Revive us again.

- 2 In the heavenly Lamb thrice happy I am, [name.
 And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His
- 3 True pleasures abound in the rapturous sound,
 And whoever has found it has paradise found.
- 4 My Jesus to know, and feel His blood flow,
 'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.
- 5 Yet onward I haste to the heavenly feast,
 That, that is the fulness, but this is the taste.
- 6 And this I shall prove, till with joy I remove
 To the heaven of heavens in Jesus' love.

I'll drink when I'm dry, 180, G/Bb.

249 O H, tell me no more Of this world's
vain store, [is o'er;
10's & 11's The time for such trifles With me now
x A country I've found Where true joys
abound,

To dwell I'm determined On that happy ground.

I'll drink when I'm dry, I'll drink a supply:

I'll drink from the fountain that never runs dry.

2 Great spoils I shall win From death, hell, and sin;
'Midst outward afflictions Shall find Christ within;
No mortal doth know What He can bestow—
What light, strength, and comfort—Go after
Him, go!

3 And when I'm to die, "Receive me!" I'll cry,
For Jesus hath loved me, I cannot tell why;
But this I can find, We two are so joined,
He'll not live in glory And leave me behind.

4 And now I do care That my neighbours should
share [dare?
These blessings—to seek them will none of you
In bondage, oh, why, And death, will you lie,
When Jesus assures you salvation is nigh?

Oh, the drunkard may come, 186, Eb/F.

My Jesus, I love Thee, 185.

250 'T WAS Jesus, my Saviour, who died
on the tree,
11's To open a fountain for sinners like me;
y His blood is that fountain which pardon
bestows,
And cleanses the foulest wherever it flows.

2 And when I was willing with all things to part,
He gave me my bounty, His love in my heart;
So now I have joined the conqueror's band,
Who are marching to glory at Jesus' command.

Before I got salvation, 212, C/G.

251 **B**EFORE I got salvation,
I was sunk in degradation,
And from my Saviour wandered far astray;
But I came to Calvary's mountain,
Where I fell into the fountain,
And from my heart the burden rolled away.

'Twas a happy day, and no mistake,
When Jesus from my heart did take
The load of sin that made it ache,
And filled my soul with joy.

2 Since I have been converted,
And the devil's ranks deserted,
I've had such joy and gladness in my soul!
For Jesus I've been fighting,
And in the war delighting,
And now I'm pressing on towards the goal.

3 If faithful to my Saviour,
I shall enjoy His favour,
And He will keep me safely to the end;
And when I cross the river
I'll live with Him for ever,
And one eternal day of glory spend.

Be in time, 211, F/G.

252 **C**OME, ye that fear the Lord, Unto me;
I've something good to say About
the narrow way,
For Christ the other day Saved my soul.

2 He gave me first to see What I was:
He gave me first to see My guilt and misery,
And then He set me free, Bless His name!

3 My old companions said, "He's undone";
My old companions said, "He's surely going mad!"
But Jesus made me glad, Bless His name!

- 4 Oh, if they did but know What I feel !
 Had they but eyes to see Their guilt and misery,
 They'd be as mad as me, I believe.
- 5 Some said, " He'll soon give o'er, You will see,"
 But time has passed away Since I began to pray,
 And I feel His love to-day, Bless His name !
- 6 And now I'm marching on To the Lord,
 And now I'm marching on : Guilty sinner, wilt
 thou come,
 Or meet an awful doom, From the Lord ?

Mercy still for thee, 49, A/C.

Ellacombe, 30.

253

I WAS a slave for many years,
 And conquered by my sin,
 D.C.M. I tried and prayed in doubts and fears,
 b But still was wrong within.

I heard that Jesus died to save,
 From every sin set free ;
 I gave up trying there and then,
 And oh, He set me free !

Oh, bless His name, He set me free !
 Bless His name, He set me free !
 The blood, the blood, the precious blood,
 I'm trusting in the cleansing blood.
 Bless His name, He sets me free ! (Repeat.)
 I know the past is washed away,
 And now in Jesus I am free !

- 2 And now I live to God alone,
 I live to do His will ;
 I give myself to God away,
 That He my soul may fill.
 He takes the offering as it is,
 And blends it with His will,
 And in the Lamb I've constant peace,
 For Jesus says, " Be still ! "

- 3 And though the world and hell unite
 My peace to overthrow,
 My trust is in the living God,
 Who makes me white as snow.
 The precious blood now cleanses me,
 And Jesus keeps me right ;
 My will is swallowed up in God,
 I'm walking in the light.
- 4 Now in my soul there's constant peace,
 A peace I cannot tell ;
 The living waters bubble up,
 And Jesus is the Well.
 The conflict's o'er, the battle won,
 And Jesus is the King ;
 Where'er I go and while I've breath,
 I always mean to sing.

My Saviour suffered, 255, C/Es.

254 MY Saviour suffered on the tree,
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb !
 Oh, come and praise the Lord with me !
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb !

The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb !
 I love the sound of Jesus' name,
 It sets my spirit all in a flame,
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb !

- 2 He bore my sins and curse and shame,
 And I am saved through Jesus' name.
- 3 I know my sins are all forgiven,
 And I am on my way to heaven.
- 4 And when the storms of life are o'er,
 I'll sing upon a happier shore.
- 5 And this my ceaseless song shall be,
 That Jesus tasted death for me.

Saints of God, 130, C/D.

- 255** I HAVE found a great salvation,
Glory to God!
From my sins I've liberation,
Glory to God!
I was sunk in misery,
Bound by Satan's cruel fetters,
But the Saviour set me free,
Glory to God!
- 2 Now my heart is full of singing,
I am kept each day from sinning,
Oh, this joy I can't express,
For it never knows an ending:
I've a life of happiness!
- 3 Sinner, you can have this blessing,
Come to Christ, your sins confessing,
Then your life will happy be,
And in heaven you'll get a mansion,
There to live eternally.

- 256** LIVING in the fountain,
Walking in the light,
Now and ever trusting
Jesus and His might.
I am a soldier, Fighting for Jesus,
Like my Redeemer, Living to save.
- 2 Always realising
Jesus and His smile
To be ever with me,
In me all the while.
- 3 Having for my portion
Jesus and His joy,
Joy which none can hinder,
Nothing can alloy.

4 Living and believing,
 Saved from every fear,
 Working and receiving
 Heavenly wages here.

5 By-and-by He'll call me :
 "Lay thy weapons down ;
 Ended is thy warfare,
 Come and take thy crown."

He's the Lily of the Valley. 239, G/Bb.

257 I'VE found a Friend in Jesus ; He's every-
 thing to me,

He's the Fairest of Ten Thousand to my soul ;
 The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see

All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole ;
 In sorrow He's my Comfort, in trouble He's my
 He tells me every care on Him to roll : [Stay,

He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
 He's the Fairest of Ten Thousand to my soul.

2 He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows
 borne ; [Tower ;

In temptation He's my Strong and Mighty
 I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn
 From my heart, and now He keeps me by His
 power. [me sore,

Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt
 Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

3 He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me
 here,

While I live by faith and do His blessed will ;
 A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear :
 With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill ;
 Then sweeping up to glory, I'll see His blessed
 Where rivers of delight shall ever flow. [face,

He redeemed me, B.J. 38, C/C.

258 **S**O that He for me might die,
 Jesus left His throne on high,
 To save from woe that lasts eternally
 He in love became my ransom.

By the blood my Saviour shed upon the tree,
 He redeemed me, He redeemed me;

By the blood my Saviour shed upon the tree,
 I am now from sin set free.

2 I will show my love to Him,
 Winning souls that I may bring
 More precious jewels for His diadem.
 So my Saviour glorifying.

3 Daily I like Him will live,
 Mind and body I will give
 Unto His service—all He shall receive,
 For the love that gained my pardon.

4 I will spread the fame abroad
 Of the mercy of my Lord,
 That other souls to God may be restored,
 Through the blood of my Redeemer.

Blessedly saved, B.J. 71, Ab/D6.

259 **I** AM saved, blessedly saved, by the blood.
 Sweetly kept by the power of His might;
 I am walking and talking with Jesus my Lord,
 In His precepts I run with delight.

Blessedly saved, saved by the blood,
 Blessedly saved by the blood of the Lamb;
 Happy and free, Jesus with me,
 Blessedly saved, blessedly kept, yes, I am!

2 I was saved years ago by the blood,
 After striving and praying with tears;
 But when willing the Spirit came in like a flood,
 And He washed all away sins of years.

- 3 I've been fighting for God ever since,
 In The Salvation Army so brave ; [mand
 Where He leads I will follow ; I'm at His com-
 To go forward, poor sinners to save.
- 4 In this warfare I fight with delight,
 Ever ready for service I am, [come,
 Warning sinners to flee from the wrath that's to
 And get washed in the blood of the Lamb.

Wonderful words of life, 299, G/B5.

260 I'VE heard of a Saviour whose love was
 so strong

He loved a poor sinner like me ;
 He turned His back on the glorified throng.
 To save a poor sinner like me.

The angels they sang Him from glory,
 I'm glad that they told me the story ;
 He came from on high, to suffer and die,
 To save a poor sinner like me.

My sins rose as high as a mountain,
 They all disappeared in the fountain ;
 He put my name down for a palace and crown,
 Bless His dear name, I'm free !

- 2 This wonderful Saviour took such a low place,
 To save a poor sinner like me ;
 His heart overflowing with wondrous grace,
 To save a poor sinner like me ;
 Was born in a stable and manger,
 In His own world was a stranger,
 With all things did part to win my hard heart,
 And save a poor sinner like me.
- 3 This Jesus had nowhere to lay His head,
 To save a poor sinner like me ;
 He was a Lamb to the slaughter led,
 To save a poor sinner like me.

'Midst darkness my Saviour is dying,
 " 'Tis finished ! " I hear Jesus crying ;
 My soul may go free, He died on the tree,
 To save a poor sinner like me.

- 4 Backslider, thy Father thee will forgive,
 Jesus is waiting for thee !
 Robe, ring, and kiss to thee He will give,
 Jesus is waiting for thee.
 He'll set the glory-bells ringing,
 And start the angels off singing ;
 Come to thy home, plenty of room,
 Jesus is waiting for thee.

My soul is now united, 101, A/Bb. I'd choose to be a soldier. 98.

261 O H, I have been to Jesus !
 7's & 6's To me He's spoken peace ;
 i To-day He is my Refuge ;
 Oh, what a sweet release !
 From every storm He hides me,
 From sin He keeps me free ;
 In everything He guides me,
 He's All-in-all to me.

Oh, glory to His name !
 He's taken my sins away !
 And now He keeps me happy,
 As I trust Him day by day !

- 2 Once on the stormy billows
 My sin-sick soul was tossed ;
 But now I'm in the harbour,
 My fears and troubles lost.
 I'm glad I've cast my anchor,
 I'm sure that it will hold ;
 And I shall go to heaven
 To share the love untold.

3 O comrade on life's ocean,
 To-day may rise the storm ;
 Thy soul before the even
 To depths of woe be borne.
 Oh, step into the lifeboat,
 That's launching out for thee ;
 No longer, by the foul winds tossed,
 Stay on sin's troubled sea.

The precious blood, B.J. 200, Ab/D♭.

262 **T**HE precious blood of Jesus,
 It washes white as snow.
 Lord, I believe it, For thou hast washed me
 2 Shout, shout the victory !
 We're on our journey home.
 3 We shall wear a crown of glory
 With Jesus in the sky.
 4 You'd better be converted,
 And go with us to heaven.

Oh, the Lamb, 55, Eb/F. In evil long, 41.

263 **A** THOUSAND thousand fountains spring
 Up from the throne of God ;
 C.M. But none to me such blessings bring
 b As Jesus' precious blood.

Oh, the blood ! the precious blood ! That Jesus shed for me
 Upon the cross, in crimson flood, just now by faith I see.

2 That priceless blood my ransom paid,
 While I in bondage stood ;
 On Jesus all my sins were laid ;
 He saved me with His blood.
 3 By faith, that blood now sweeps away
 My sins, as like a flood ;
 Nor lets one guilty blemish stay ;
 All praise to Jesus' blood !

- 4 This wondrous theme will best employ
 My harp before my God ;
 And make all heaven resound with joy
 For Jesus' cleansing blood.

He gave me joy, B.J. 126, G/Bb.

- 264 **W**HO, when sunk in deep despair,
 Did His liberty declare,
 Welcomed me His home to share ?

'Twas Jesus !

He gave me joy where once was woe,
 He healed my soul and bade me go,
 My bondage never more to know,
 Did Jesus !

- 2 Who, when in the darkest night,
 Shed around me rays of light,
 Healed my blindness, gave me sight ?

'Twas Jesus !

- 3 Who, when I His blood had spurned,
 Yet towards me His face He turned,
 And for my salvation yearned ?

'Twas Jesus !

- 4 Who beheld my anxious tear,
 Came my saddened heart to cheer ;
 Whispered mercy in my ear ?

'Twas Jesus !

- 5 Who, 'mid all my toil and care,
 Helps me every grief to bear,
 Keeps me happy everywhere ?

'Tis Jesus !

- 6 Who, when darkness gathers round,
 Ever near me may be found,
 Shedding glory all around ?

'Tis Jesus !

The fountain of Jesus' blood B.J. 152, F/F.

265 **T**O the fountain I, vile, did turn,
With all my sin and fears;
Its crimson waves my spirit stern
Did break, and melt to tears.

The fountain, the fountain,
The fountain of Jesus' blood,
'Tis cleansing, 'tis cleansing
My heart as white as snow;
I'm trusting, I'm trusting,
I'm trusting alone in my Saviour
My Jesus, my Jesus,
I'll serve Him wherever I go.

2 In the fountain my heart did seek
A rest from restless self;
For nought it gained in the world so bleak,
Compared with Jesus' wealth.

3 From the fountain of love I turned,
With my spirit pure and free—
Out to the world with a love that burned,
A saviour of sinners to be.

4 Of the fountain I'll ever sing,
Till death my lips hath sealed—
Tell of its power, to its waters bring
All whom their hearts will yield.

Ab/Ed.

266 **O**H, the old-time religion!
It is the thing for me;
It makes me happy when at home,
And happy now, you see,
It makes me sing and pray and shout,
It fills my heart with joy;
And this is what you all will want
When you come to die.

- 2 Our Saviour, when He was on earth,
 Was always doing good ;
 He healed the sick, and cured the lame,
 While on the spot they stood.
 He never would turn one away,
 No matter who they were ;
 So to this Saviour haste away,
 Who waits to hear thy prayer.
- 3 Now, you poor trembling sinners,
 So bound by sin and fear,
 Turn to God, give Him your heart,
 He'll give you pardon here.
 The blood of Jesus Christ can wash
 Your heart as white as snow,
 Then you will sing of Jesus' love
 Wherever you may go.
- 4 My crown is made in heaven—
 Yon shining world above—
 Composed of rich material,
 And lined throughout with love.
 Dyed in the blood of Jesus,
 And made of purest gold.
 It never will get tarnished,
 It never will grow old.

Trusting alone in Jesus, B.J. 53, Bl/C.

267 ALL the joys that e'er I've known,
 All the pleasures earth has shown,
 Are but dim compared with those I own,
 Trusting alone in Jesus.

Fully trusting in the battle's fray,
 Fully trusting Jesus all the way,
 Fully trusting—this the surest stay,
 Trusting alone in Jesus.

- 2 Worldly charms to me are vain,
Worldly pleasures have their pain ;
Lasting peace and joy I now obtain,
Trusting alone in Jesus.
- 3 Grace have I that conquers fears,
All my doubt now disappears ;
Brightest joy my path to heaven cheers,
Trusting alone in Jesus.
- 4 When before the throne I fly,
When I hear the wicked cry,
Fearless I to God will then draw nigh,
Trusting alone in Jesus.

Fountain drinking, B.J. 43, Eb/F.

268 OF Him who did salvation bring—
I'm at the fountain drinking—
I could for ever think and sing ;
I'm on my journey home.

Glory to God ! I'm at the fountain drinking ;
Glory to God ! I'm on my journey home.

- 2 Ask but His grace, and lo ! 'tis given ;
Ask, and He turns your hell to heaven.
- 3 Though sin and sorrow wound your soul,
Jesus, Thy balm will make it whole !
- 4 Let all the world fall down and know
That none but God such love can show.

Oh, the voice, 56, Eb/G. Belmont, 21.

269 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
" Come unto Me and rest !

c.x. Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
b Thy head upon My breast."

Oh, the voice to me so dear,
Breathing gently on my ear,
Happy soul, look up and see—
'Tis the Saviour speaks to thee.

- 2 I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad:
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water—thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
- 4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.
- 5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light:
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
- 6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of Life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

Sing redeeming love, 59, G/Bb.

Now I can read, 54.

270 NOW I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,

C.M. I'll bid farewell to every fear,
b And wipe my weeping eyes.

So we'll stand the storm, for it won't be very long,
We will anchor by-and-by.

Hallelujah! we'll fight until we conquer;
We soon shall march up the Hallelujah street,
And sing redeeming love.

- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Bold I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

- 3 Though cares like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
Soon I shall safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.
- 4 There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Loved ones gone before, 146, A/Bb.

Friend that's ever near, B.J. 29.

- 271** **S**OLDIERS, I am on my journey—
Ere I reach the narrow sea
8's & 7's I would tell the wondrous story,
s What the Lord has done for me.
- When I come to death's dark river
Jesus will be there to guide me o'er;
There, where sorrow ne'er can enter,
I shall meet the loved ones gone before.
- There's a Friend that's ever near, never fear,
He is ever near, never fear.
There's a Friend that's ever near, never fear,
He is ever near, never fear.
- 2 I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Taught my heart to seek His face;
From a wild and lonely desert
Brought me to His fold of grace.
- 3 Now my soul, with rapture glowing,
Sings aloud His pardoning love,
Looks beyond a world of sorrow
To the soldier's home above.
- 4 I shall yet behold my Saviour
When the day of life is o'er,
I shall cast my crown before Him,
I shall praise Him evermore.

Wonderful, wonderful love, 298, Bb/C.

272 JESUS came down my ransom to be.
Oh, it was wonderful love!

For out of the Father's heart He came,
To die for me on a cross of shame,
To set me free He took the blame,
Oh! it was wonderful love!

Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful love,
Coming to me from heaven above,
Filling me, thrilling me through and through,
Oh! it was wonderful love!

2 Clear to faith's vision the cross reveals
Beautiful actions of love;
And all that by grace e'en I may be
When saved, to serve Him eternally.
He came, He died, for you and me,
Oh! it is wonderful love.

3 His death's a claim, His love has a plea,
Oh! it is wonderful love!
Ungrateful was I to slight Thy call,
But, Lord, now I come, before Thee fall,
I give myself, I give up all,
All for Thy wonderful love.

Poor old Joe, 179, Eb/F.

273 GONE are the days of wretchedness
and sin,

Gone are the days of conflicts fierce within,
Gone far away, no more my soul to know,
My Saviour's blood my heart is keeping
White as snow.

I'm happy, I'm happy,
For with Jesus now I live,
And constant peace and joy and comfort
He doth give.

2 Gone are the days when a Saviour's love I
 spurned: [I turned;
 Gone are the times when from Calvary's scene
 Gone, to be brought against me never more!
 My Saviour's blood has bought my pardon—
 Safe and sure.

3 Gone are the doubts of a soul that dared not
 trust;
 Gone are the fears of a heart by sorrow crushed;
 Gone, by the blood swept far from me away,
 And now I live in constant rapture
 Night and day.

4 Come are the joys of a heart in blood washed
 white; [right;
 Come is the peace of a conscience pure and
 Come to my heart, there for ever to remain,
 "For me to live is Christ" henceforth, and
 "Death is gain."

5 Come is my King, my heart and life to cheer,
 Come is my Lord to keep from doubt and fear,
 Come mine to be while I to Him belong,
 And He is all my hope and comfort,
 Joy and song!

Jesus is mine, 232.

274 NOW I have found a friend, Jesus is mine;
 His love shall never end, Jesus is mine
 Though earthly joys decrease,
 Though human friendships cease,
 Now I have lasting peace; Jesus is mine.

2 Though I grow poor and old, Jesus is mine;
 He will my faith uphold, Jesus is mine.
 He will my wants supply,
 His precious blood is nigh,
 Nought can my hope destroy, Jesus is mine.

3 When earth shall pass away, Jesus is mine,
In the great Judgment Day, Jesus is mine.

Oh! what a glorious thing,
Then to behold my King,
On tuneful harp to sing, Jesus is mine.

4 Farewell, mortality! Jesus is mine;
Welcome, eternity! Jesus is mine.

He my redemption is,
Wisdom and righteousness,
Life, light, and holiness; Jesus is mine.

Where do you journey? 239, A/C.

275 SOME people, I know, don't live holy.
They battle with unconquered sin,

Not daring to consecrate fully,

Or they full salvation would win.

With malice they have constant trouble,

From fearing they long to be free;

With most things about them they grumble,

Praise God! this is not so with me.

I know of a Saviour from sin.

Our Almighty Jesus is able

To keep even me without sin.

2 Some people are proud, some half-hearted,

With feelings of envy they fight;

From fashions they will not be parted,

Refusing to walk in the light.

Their tempers oft cause them much sorrow,

An up-and-down life theirs must be;

The Judgment Day fills them with horror,

Praise God! this is not so with me.

3 Some people are useless to Jesus,

The reason is easy to find,

They're fighters when everything pleases,

At other times hang on behind.

There are thousands, I know, join the doubters,
While others backslide, I can see,
And some run away from the shouters—
Praise God! this is not so with me.

- 4 Some people enjoy full salvation,
Their peace like a river does flow;
With them there is no condemnation,
The blood keeps them whiter than snow.
Well saved: Praise the Lord! Hallelujah!
Triumphant through Christ on the tree;
They fight in the sunshine of Beulah—
Praise God! this is just so with me.

Marseillaise, 147, A/B5.

What a Friend, 161.

- 276** I'M a soldier bound for glory,
I'm a soldier going home;
8's & 7's Come and hear me tell my story,
s All who love the Saviour, come.

To arms, to arms, ye brave!
See, see the standard wave!
March on, march on, the trumpet sounds,
To victory or death.

I love Jesus, Hallelujah!
I love Jesus, yes, I do;
I love Jesus, He's my Saviour,
Jesus smiles and loves me too.

- 2 I will tell you what induced me
In the glorious fight to start;
'Twas the Saviour's loving-kindness
Overcame and won my heart.

- 3 When I first commenced my warfare,
Many said, "He'll run away";
But they all have been deceived—
In the fight I am to-day.

4 I'm a wonder unto many,
 God alone the change has wrought;
 Here I raise my "Ebenezer,"
 Hither by His help I'm brought.

5 When to death's dark, swelling river,
 Like a warrior, I shall come,
 Then I mean to shout "Salvation!"
 And go singing "Glory!" home.

Climbing up the golden stair, 230, C/Eb.

277 O H, my heart is full of music and of
 gladness,
 As on wings of love and faith I upward fly;
 Not a shadow-cloud my Saviour's face obscuring,
 While I'm climbing to my homestead in the
 sky.

Oh, I'm climbing up the golden stair to glory;
 Oh, I'm climbing with my golden crown before me.
 I am climbing in the light,
 I am climbing day and night;
 I shall shout with all my might when I get there.
 Oh, I'm climbing up the golden stair to glory;
 Oh, I'm climbing with my golden crown before me.
 I am climbing in the light,
 I am climbing day and night,
 I am climbing up the golden stair.

2 Every day it seems I want to love Him better,
 Every day it seems I want to serve Him more,
 Every day I strive to climb the ladder faster,
 Every effort brings me nearer Canaan's shore.

3 Oh, the joy of getting others to climb with me!
 Lost, despairing, broken-hearted, all may come,
 Calvary-love has made the stair a very wide one,
 Sinners, lay your burden down and hasten
 home.

My heart is full, B.J. 212, Bb/C.

278 TAKE away the world from me,
 In it nothing now I see ;
 I'm pressing towards the golden gates ;
 For I've found the joy and peace
 Which can never, never cease,
 And I'm going forth to meet Him in the morning.
 Oh, my Saviour now is near,
 Saving me from guilt and fear,
 I'm pressing towards the golden gates ;
 And He's promised that to me
 He a friend will ever be,
 Till I go forth to meet Him in the morning.

My heart is full of singing,
 I tell it here and there ;
 There's heavenly music ringing,
 And Jesus everywhere.

2 What to me is earthly gain ?
 Worldly pleasures all are vain ;
 I'm pressing towards the golden gates.
 What to me is all its gold,
 When my wealth can ne'er be told ?
 For I'm going forth to meet Him in the morning.
 I've a peace the world can't give,
 For with Jesus now I live ;
 I'm pressing towards the golden gates.
 With my heart washed white as snow,
 By the cleansing crimson flow,
 I shall go forth to meet Him in the morning.

3 When the mighty trump shall sound
 To the nations all around—
 I'm pressing towards the golden gates—
 When the Judgment Day has come,
 And my warfare here is done,
 Then I'll go forth to meet Him in the morning

Then without a single fear,
 I His loving voice shall hear
 I'm pressing towards the golden gates,
 Ready, waiting for His call,
 I shall down before Him fall,
 When I go forth to meet Him in the morning.

Mercy still for thee, 42, A/C.

Ellacombe, 30

279 **O**NCE I was lost, On the breakers tossed,
 And far away from shore;

D.C.M. My drifting bark All in the dark,

b No beacon light before;

I was sinking fast, When the lifeboat passed,
 And the Captain took me in!

Now the storm is o'er, And I fear no more:

I have perfect peace within.

I'm bound for Canaan's shore;

I'm bound for Canaan's shore;

I'm off for a trip In the gospel ship
 To Canaan's happy shore.

2 Thank God! 'tis true, My heart's quite new—

Old things have passed away—

And now I know The cleansing flow

Rolls o'er my soul each day!

'Tis a glorious thing To know the sting

Of death has been destroyed,

And that Jesus lives In your heart, and gives

What can sweetly be enjoyed!

3 When I go up With the King to sup,

And join the blood-washed throng,

Though 'mong the least, I'll share the feast,

And sing the glad new song!

'Twill be quite a treat When at last we meet

In the banquet hall on high,

With our comrades there. In the joy to share,

Where pleasures never die!

'Tis well with the righteous, Mus. Sal., Vol. 8, 166, A/C. Conference, 27.

280 **O**NCE as I gazed upon the Lamb,
And all my idols fell,
C.M. I leaped with joy, went forth to sing—
b 'Tis with the righteous well.

'Tis well, 'tis well,
'Tis well with the righteous, well,
In summer bright or sorrow's night,
'Tis well with the righteous, well.

2 Each day this rapturous bliss to know,
No angel tongue can tell;
I'll sing on earth and then in heaven—
'Tis with the righteous well.

3 When Satan's dart attacks my heart,
By faith I vanquish hell;
And go on singing through the storm—
'Tis with the righteous well.

4 The Army now is going about
To drive the hosts of hell,
By singing in the sinner's ear—
'Tis with the righteous well.

5 I soon shall join yon blood-washed throng,
Whose anthems grandly swell;
And still keep singing to the Lamb,
Who doeth all things well.

Monmouth, 9, E/G. Hursley, 7.

281 **J**ESUS, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
L.M. 'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
a With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in that great day,
For who ought to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

- 3 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,
 Who from the Father's bosom came,
 Who died for me, e'en me, to atone,
 Now for my Lord and God I own.
- 4 Lord, I believe Thy precious blood,
 Which, at the Mercy-seat of God,
 For ever does for sinners plead,
 For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.
- 5 Lord, I believe, were sinners more
 Than sands upon the ocean shore,
 Thou hast for all a ransom paid,
 For all a full atonement made.
- 6 When from the dust of death I rise
 To claim my mansion in the skies,
 E'en then, this shall be all my plea,
 Jesus has lived, has died for me.

Living beneath the shade of the cross, 248, C/Eb.

282 'TIS best to be saved by fire and blood,
 'Tis best to be doing what's right
 and good,

'Tis best to wear garments whiter than snow,
 'Tis best to be saved all over.

Saving the world by blood and by fire,
 Living more holy, getting saved higher,
 I never felt saved so much before,
 I know I am saved all over.

- 2 'Tis best to be holy, best to be clean ;
 'Tis best for no spots of sin to be seen ;
 'Tis best to be pure in body and soul ;
 'Tis best to be saved all over.
- 3 'Tis best to be perfect, best to be whole ;
 'Tis best to have glory filling the soul ;
 'Tis best to be trusting, best to have rest ;
 'Tis best to be saved all over.

- 4 All over blessing, all over joy,
All over cleansing, sin to destroy,
All over brightness, all over white;
'Tis best to be saved all over.
- 5 Over the Jordan, over the grave,
Over to glory, Jesus will save;
Angels will cheer with music and song
The saints who are saved all over.
- 6 'Tis best to praise God with shouting and song
'Tis best to keep marching The Army along;
For millions unsaved, through eternity
Will want to be saved all over.

He called me out of darkness, 195, Ab/Bb.

- 283** LONG in darkness and doubt did I
wander from God,
Just the slave of myself and of sin,
And I saw not the hell at the end of the road,
Nor the danger I daily was in.

He called me out of darkness into light,
Out of darkness into light;

He called me out of darkness into light—
The wondrous light of God.

- 2 Oh, the world of the future was nought to my
And the claims of my God I ignored; [heart,
While in no life but this had my soul any part,
Till I knelt at the feet of my Lord.
- 3 When I fully surrendered my life and my all
To my Saviour, His ever to be,
On my life all the light of His Spirit did fall,
And the next world I plainly could see.
- 4 Now in sunshine and faith do I travel with God,
On my way to the great Judgment seat;
Oh, I know I am saved, and that now through
I am ready my Maker to meet. [the blood

Down where the living waters flow, 224, Bb/C.

284

ONCE I was far in sin,
 But Jesus took me in,
 Down where the living waters flow,
 'Twas there He gave me sight,
 And let me see the light,
 Down where the living waters flow.
 Down where the living waters flow,
 Down where the tree of life does grow,
 I'm living in the light,
 For Jesus now I fight,
 Down where the living waters flow.

2

With Jesus at my side,
 I need no other guide,
 Down where the living waters flow;
 He is my Hope and Stay,
 He saves me every day,
 Down where the living waters flow.

3

When fighting here is o'er
 I'll rest for evermore,
 Down where the living waters flow;
 I'll join the blood-washed throng,
 And sing the angels' song,
 Down where the living waters flow.

Christ now sits, 79, G/Bb.

Spanish chant, 90.

285

JESUS saves me every day,
 Jesus saves me every night,
 7's Jesus saves me all the way,
 e Through the darkness, through the light
 Jesus saves, oh, bliss sublime!
 Jesus saves me all the time.

2

Jesus saves when sorrows come,
 Jesus ends my doubts and fears,
 Jesus saves and leads me home,
 Jesus saves when death appears.

- 3 Jesus saves me, He is mine ;
Jesus saves me, I am His :
Jesus saves while I recline
On His precious promises.
- 4 Jesus saves, He saves from sin,
Jesus saves, I feel Him nigh,
Jesus saves, He dwells within,
Gladly do I testify.

Oh, 'twas love, Mus. Sal., Vol. 1, 14, F/G.

286 FULL of pity, love, and grace,
Jesus left His heavenly place,
And came on earth to dwell,
To save a lost and guilty world
From going down to hell.

Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love,
The love of God to me !
It brought my Saviour from above,
To die on Calvary.

- 2 He for me a curse was made,
All my sins on Him were laid,
That I might pardoned be,
And from the guilt and punishment
And power of sin be free.
- 3 He can Satan's works destroy,
Fill my soul with peace and joy,
Baptise me with His love,
And make me pure and holy here
As angels are above.
- 4 Lord, I yield myself to Thee,
Let Thy will be done in me,
Oh, make me all Thine own !
And let my life henceforth proclaim
That I am Thine alone.

All the way to Calvary. B.J. 172, Ab/Bb.

287 O H, I had so many, many sins,
But He took them all away when He
pardoned me,

But He took them all away when He pardoned me.

All the way to Calvary He went for me,

He went for me, He went for me,

All the way to Calvary He went for me,

And now He sets me free.

2 Oh, I had so many, many doubts,
But He took them all away when He pardoned me.

3 Oh, I had so many, many fears,
But He took them all away when He pardoned me.

Canaan, bright Canaan, 218, G/Bb.

288 O H! what has Jesus done for me?
He came from the land of Canaan;

He groaned and died upon the tree,

That I might go to Canaan.

A glorious crown appears in view,

In that bright land of Canaan;

A palm of royal victory, too;

Come, let us go to Canaan.

Canaan, bright Canaan, The glorious land of Canaan:

Oh, Canaan is a happy place:

Oh, will you go to Canaan?

2 When I shall join that blessed throng
In the glorious land of Canaan,

I'll sing the great Redeemer's song

With the happy saints in Canaan:

How I've escaped the pains of hell,

And landed in fair Canaan;

The boundless joys no tongue can tell,

Of our Father's house in Canaan.

- 3 Come, sinners, turn and go with me,
 For Jesus waits in Canaan,
 With angels bright to welcome thee
 To all the joys of Canaan.
 Come freely to salvation's streams,
 And fight your way to Canaan;
 Where everlasting glory beams,
 In that bright land of Canaan.

Like the billows, B.J. 122, F/G.

- 289** LIKE the billows of an ocean,
 Boundless, ceaseless, full and free,
 Comes the Spirit of my Saviour,
 Grandly rolling over me.

Oh, it comes o'er my soul like a wave,
 The power of His wonderful might;
 He's taken my sins right away,
 And turned all my darkness to light.

- 2 Ah! those barriers that had hindered
 Me and Jesus being one!
 When that wave came o'er me sweeping,
 He was left, and they were gone.

- 3 Grandly rolling o'er the region
 Where was once but pain and woe,
 Are the waves of love's pure ocean
 Which in ceaseless rapture flow.

Oh, how He loves, 129, G/Bb.

Saints of God, 130.

- 290** ONE there is above all others—
 Oh, how He loves!
 8's & 4's His is love beyond a brother's—
 o Oh, how He loves!

Earthly friends may fail and leave us,
 One day kind, the next deceive us;
 But this Friend will never leave us—
 Oh, how He loves!

- 2 Blessed Jesus—wouldst thou know Him?
 Give thyself this moment to Him;
 Best of blessings He'll provide thee,
 Nought but good shall e'er betide thee,
 Safe to glory He will guide thee.
- 3 'Tis eternal life to know Him;
 Think, oh, think, how much we owe Him!
 With His precious blood He bought us,
 In the wilderness He sought us,
 To His fold He safely brought us.
- 4 Let us, then, this love keep viewing;
 And, though faint, keep on pursuing;
 He will strengthen each endeavour;
 And, when passed o'er Jordan's river,
 This shall be our theme for ever.

What's the news, 126, A/Bb.

Behold, behold the Lamb, 122.

- 291** BY faith I view my Saviour dying, On
 the tree,
 8's & 3's To every nation He is crying, "Look to
 n Me!"

He bids the guilty souls draw near—
 Repent, believe, dismiss their fear;
 Hark! hark! these precious words we hear:
 Mercy's free.

- 2 Did Christ, when I was sin pursuing, Pity me?
 And did He snatch my soul from ruin: Can it be?
 Oh, yes, He did salvation bring;
 He is my Prophet, Priest, and King:
 And now my happy soul can sing: Mercy's free.
- 3 Jesus, the mighty God, has spoken Peace to me;
 Now all my chains of sin are broken; I am free!
 Soon as I in His name believed,
 The Holy Spirit I received, [Mercy's free!
 And Christ from death my soul retrieved:

- 4 And every moment Christ is precious Unto me!
 Jehovah still my soul refreshes: Mercy's free!
 None can describe the bliss I prove,
 While through the wilderness I rove:
 All may enjoy the Saviour's love! Mercy's free!
- 5 Long as I live I'll still be crying, Mercy's free!
 And this shall be my song when dying, Mercy's
 And when the vale of death I've passed, [free!
 When lodged above the stormy blast,
 I'll sing while endless ages last, Mercy's free!

Manchester, 47, A/C.

Jesus died for you, 42.

292 **T**HIS is the glorious gospel word,
 Our God His heavens doth bow,
 C.M. And cry to each believing heart,
 b That Jesus saves me now.

Jesus saves me now!

Yes, Jesus saves me all the time—

Jesus saves me now.

- 2 God speaks, who cannot lie; why, then,
 One doubt should I allow?
 I doubt Him not, but take His word,
 And Jesus saves me now.
- 3 Temptations here upon me press—
 No strength is mine, I know;
 Yet more than conqueror am I,
 For Jesus saves me now!
- 4 Whate'er my future may require,
 His grace will sure allow;
 I live a moment at a time,
 And Jesus save me now!
- 5 And when, within the pearly gates,
 I at His feet shall bow,
 The heaven of heavens itself shall prove
 That Jesus saves me now.

I've washed my robes, B.J. 335, Etb. F.

293 MY robes were once all stained with
sin.

L.M. I knew not how to make them clean,
a Until a voice said, sweet and low,
"Go wash, I'll make them white as snow."
I've washed my robes in Jesus' blood,
And He has made them white as snow.

2 That promise "whosoever will"
Included me—includes me still,
I came, and ever since I know,
His blood it cleanses white as snow.

3 I do not doubt, nor do I say,
"I hope the stains are washed away:"
For in my heart I read it so:
His blood it cleanses white as snow.

4 Oh, who will come and wash to-day,
Till all their sins are washed away,
Until, by faith, they see and know
Their robes are washed as white as snow.

Hiding in Thee, 182, E/G.

Stand like the brave, 187.

294 WHILE passing a garden I lingered to
hear

11's A voice faint and faltering, from One who
y was there,
While pleading in anguish the poor sinner's part,
The voice of the Mourner affected my heart.

That was my Lord, that was my Lord,
Who was praying for me

2 So deep were His sorrows, so fervent His prayers,
That down o'er His bosom rolled sweat, blood
and tears.

I wept to behold Him, I asked Him His name,
He answered "'Tis Jesus: from heaven I came."

- 3 "I am thy Redeemer ! For thee I must die ;
The cup is most bitter, but cannot pass by.
Thy sins like a mountain are laid upon Me :
And all this deep anguish I suffer for thee."
- 4 I trembled with terror, and loudly did cry :
"Lord, save a poor sinner ; oh, save, or I die !"
He cast His eyes on me, and whispered, "Live ;
Thy sins, which are many, I freely forgive."
- 5 How sweet was that moment He bade me rejoice ;
His smile, oh, how pleasant, how cheering His
voice !
I flew from the garden to spread it abroad,
I shouted "Salvation !" and "Glory to God !"
- 6 I'm now on my journey to mansions above ;
My soul's full of glory, of light, peace, and love.
I think of the garden, the prayers, and the tears,
Of that loving Stranger who banished my fears.

Oh, how He loves. 129, G/Bb.

- 295** JESUS CHRIST is now amongst us ;
Lord, I believe ! [believe !
8's & 4's He is here to bless and save us ; Lord, I
o He is loving, kind, and gracious,
And His blood is efficacious : [I believe !
Every soul may feel Him precious ; Lord,
- 2 Jesus gives the invitation ;
He now grants a full salvation ;
Now my soul on Him I venture,
In the cleansing fountain enter,
And my hopes in Him I centre.
- 3 On the cross He died to save me ;
From my guilt He now relieves me ;
Richly flowed the crimson river,
Now it does my soul deliver,
Takes away my guilt for ever.

- 4 In temptation's darkest hour, I will believe !
 Christ will break the tempter's power ; Lord, I
 believe !
 Though with mighty foes engaging,
 War with sin and Satan waging,
 Storms of trial fiercely raging ; Still I'll believe !
- 5 Jesus walks upon the ocean ;
 He shall hush its loud commotion ;
 Soon shall end my days of sighing,
 Pain and sorrow, death and crying,
 I shall reach the heavenly Zion.

Kind words, B.J. 124, Eb/F.

- 296** WHEN fade my earthly joys ; Jesus
 is mine !
 When break earth's tender ties ; Jesus is mine !
 Though dark this wilderness,
 Though here no resting-place,
 Jesus will surely bless ; Jesus is mine !
 Jesus does satisfy ; Jesus is mine !
- 2 Tempt not my soul away ; Jesus is mine !
 He's my unfailing stay ; Jesus is mine !
 Perishing things of clay,
 Born but for one brief day,
 Turn not my heart away ; Jesus is mine !
- 3 Farewell, ye dreams of night ; Jesus is mine !
 Lost in this dawning light ; Jesus is mine !
 All that my soul has tried
 Left but a dismal void :
 Jesus has satisfied ; Jesus is mine !
- 4 Farewell, mortality ! Jesus is mine !
 Welcome eternity ! Jesus is mine !
 Welcome, O loved and blest !
 Welcome, sweet heaven of rest !
 Welcome, my Saviour's breast ; Jesus is mine !

He pardoned a rebel, 238, Bb/C.

297 I HEARD of a Saviour whose love was
so great

That He laid down His life on the tree;
The thorns they were pierced on His beautiful
To pardon a rebel like me. [brow,

He pardoned a rebel like me, like me,

He pardoned a rebel like me, like me;

The thorns they were pierced on His beautiful brow,
To pardon a rebel like me.

2 They tell me He wept over sinners one day,
Saying, "Oh, that your Saviour you knew!
How oft would I gather you under My wing,
And pardon poor rebels like you."

3 Oh, that love so amazing, it broke my hard heart,
And brought me, dear Jesus, to Thee; [out,
And I know, when I came, Thou didst not cast me
But didst pardon a rebel like me.

4 Oh, 'tis true, that poor sinners of all kinds He
And you He will not cast away; [saves,
He waits in His mercy sweet peace to bestow,
So come to the fountain to-day.

Jesus with me is united, B.J. 240, Eb/F.

298 O NE with my Lord! 'tis glorious to know
The barriers are broken and gone;

Wherever He leadeth there gladly I'll go:

Yes, I and my Jesus are one.

Jesus with me is united,

Doubtings and fears they are gone;

With Him now my soul is delighted,

I and King Jesus are one.

2 One with my Lord! with His purpose and will—
So one that I ne'er can complain;
My business down here His words to fulfil,
My purpose to honour His name

- 3 One with my Lord! with His toil and His care,
In seeking and saving the lost,
Remembering, when looking on those in despair,
How to save them His life-blood it cost.
- 4 One with my Lord! with His cross and His shame,
With the mocking, the spear, and the thorn;
Won by His love, I have taken His name—
Should I leave Him because of earth's scorn?
- 5 One with my Lord! When time has gone by,
And eternity opens to view,
On His grace and His strength I then will rely,
And trust Him to carry me through.
- 6 One with my Lord! On the throne of His might
I shall take my place by His side,
And then in that land of rapture and light
With Him I'll for ever abide.

All the way 'long, Sal. Music, Vol. 1 253, G/Bb.

- 299** O GOOD old way, how sweet thou art,
All the way 'long it is Jesus;
May none of us from thee depart;
All the way 'long it is Jesus.
Jesus, Jesus! Why, all the way 'long it is Jesus!
- 2 But may our actions always say—
We're marching in the good old way.
- 3 This note above the rest shall swell,
That Jesus doeth all things well.

Tossing like a troubled ocean, 87 (chorus only), G/Eb.

- 300** NOW I know what makes me happy—
'Tis glory in my soul.
- 2 Jesus, give us gospel measure,
Pressed down and running o'er.
- 3 Jesus, keep the fire burning,
With glory in my soul.

He's the Lily, B.J. 189, Ab/Bb.

301 O DEAR Redeemer, dying Lamb,
 O my Lord!
 No music's like Thy charming name,
 O my Lord!
 He's the Lily of the Valley, O my Lord!

- 2 He saw me ruined by the fall,
 And loved me notwithstanding all.
- 3 To cleanse my sins He shed His blood,
 And died to bring me back to God.
- 4 He conquers all my mighty foes,
 And saves when earth and hell oppose.
- 5 Come, all ye needy, He'll relieve;
 Come, all ye guilty, He'll forgive.
- 6 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath,
 And then I'll praise Him after death.

Down where the living waters flow, 224, Bl/C.

302 O HAPPY, happy day,
 When old things passed away,
 Down where the Saviour died for me!

I felt my sins forgiven,
 And got a sight of heaven;
 There, where the Saviour died for me.

There, where the Saviour died for me;

There, where the Saviour died for me;

I saw the cleansing flow,

It washes white as snow;

There, where the Saviour died for me.

- 2 I laid my burden down
 And started for the crown;
 There, where the Saviour died for me.
 My chains are broke at last,
 My sins behind Him cast,
 There, where the Saviour died for me.

- 3 'Twas there I learnt to pray,
And found the narrow way,
There, where the Saviour died for me;
I saw His blessed face,
And joined the heavenly race,
There, where the Saviour died for me.
- 4 He wiped away my tears,
And drove away my fears;
There, where the Saviour died for me;
He whispered, "Go in peace,"
And bid my struggling cease;
There, where the Saviour died for me.
- 5 Though hell should me assail,
Through prayer I shall prevail,
There, where the Saviour died for me;
I need know no retreat,
Nor suffer a defeat,
There, where the Saviour died for me.

O my Jesus, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 59, C/D.

- 303** ○ MY Jesus, my Jesus! how charming
is Thy name!
Like music it falls on my ear;
Thy love to me is all my joy, [etc.
My all for Thee will I employ. O my Jesus,
- 2 Oh, how sweet, oh, how sweet are the hours when
we meet,
When we spend them in prayer and in praise;
When Jesus fills my heart with love
I see by faith a crown above!
- 3 Jesus saves me, He saves me, He saves me just
Just now on His blood I repose; [now,
And in that blood will I confide
Till landed safe on Canaan's side.

- 4 When I die, when I die, Thou my Comforter
 shalt be,
 Through the valley and shadow of death ;
 When sinks my frame and fails my heart,
 Thy love from me shall ne'er depart.
- 5 Then to heaven, then to heaven I in triumph
 My Saviour to see and adore ; [shall rise,
 Thy praise my theme, Thy love my song,
 Will form my bliss the whole day long.

There is a happy land, 95, E/F.

304 JESUS laid His glory by,
 All, all for me !

7's & 4's On Calvary's tree to die,

h All, all for me !

See ! the fountain's open wide,
 Flowing from His wounded side,

'Tis a full salvation tide,

All, all for me !

2 Jesus hungry millions fed,

Oh, matchless love !

Healed the blind, and raised the dead,

Oh, matchless love !

Cleansed Naaman when he tried ;

Saved Bartimeus when he cried,

Sinners never were denied,

Oh, matchless love !

8 All His enemies He blest,

Oh, matchless love !

To the weary He gave rest,

Oh, matchless love !

" Whosoever " were His friends,

His is love that never ends ;

From our hearts His praise ascends.

Oh, matchless love !

Canaan, bright Canaan, 218, G Tb.

- 305** **O**H, what hath Jesus bought for me?
 A free and full salvation!
 He groaned and died upon the tree
 To give me full salvation.
 I'm happy now both night and day,
 Since I gained full salvation;
 No matter what the world may say,
 I'll tell of full salvation.

Salvation! salvation!—
 A free and full salvation!
 My Saviour died upon the tree
 To give me full salvation.

- 2 For old and young, for rich and poor,
 A free and full salvation!
 For temper there's no better cure
 Than a free and full salvation.
 It takes away the love of self—
 A free and full salvation;
 'Tis better far than fame or wealth—
 A free and full salvation.
- 3 Oh, come and get your sins forgiven,
 And have a full salvation;
 You cannot hope to go to heaven
 Without a full salvation.
 We'll march and sing, and tell the world
 Of free and full salvation;
 And fight beneath our flag unfurled—
 The flag of full salvation.

Walk in the light, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 5, G/D♭.

- 306** **T**IS religion that can give,
 In the light, in the light,
 Sweetest pleasures while we live,
 In the light of God.

Let us walk in the light, in the light of God.

- 2 'Tis religion must supply,
 In the light, in the light,
 Solid comfort when we die,
 In the light of God.
- 3 After death its joys shall be
 Lasting as eternity;
 Be the living God my Friend,
 Then my bliss shall never end.

Where do you journey ? 289, A/C.

- 307** COME list, while I sing you my story,
 Whither my frail bark is bound,
 I've started towards the port Glory,
 For the old gospel ship I have found.
 I'm sailing o'er life's stormy ocean,
 The dark shores of night are behind,
 I'm bound for the fair land of Canaan,
 The port of the skies I shall find.

The heavenly harbour is near,
 The heavenly harbour is near;
 I'll weather the gale a while longer,
 For the heavenly harbour is near.

- 2 The billows and breakers may threaten
 To sink me and turn my bark o'er,
 But Jesus my Pilot and Captain,
 Is able to see me ashore.
 Though tempests are howling around me,
 And hurricanes fiercely may blow,
 I hear through them all "I am with thee!"
 He never will leave me, I know.
- 3 Look! there is the land over yonder,
 Yes, there are the shores of the blest;
 Will comrades be waiting, I wonder,
 To give me a welcome to rest?

Hark! loved ones they sing me a welcome,
 They beckon, they call me away,
 The storms of life's ocean I've outrun,
 I'm entering the harbour of day.

- 4 I'm getting much nearer the harbour,
 There are crowds on the pier, I can see,
 But nearer than all is my Saviour,
 For Jesus is on board with me.
 I'm furling my sails up for ever,
 My anchor's within the veil cast,
 The gales they will beat round me never,
 I'm safe in the harbour at last.

My heart is now whiter, D. B. 50, Bb/C.

- 308** OH, it's nice to be sure that your sins are
 no more,

And your heart is white and clean—
 That you've found the Pearl of Greatest Price,
 And full salvation seen;
 There's nothing so dear as to be quite clear
 That you're on the narrow way,
 Which leads from the path of sin and death
 To the realms of endless day!

My heart is now whiter than snow,
 And Jesus abides with me here;
 My sins, which were many, I know
 Are pardoned—my title is clear!

- 2 Oh, can I serve my Saviour here
 Without committing sin?
 And can I always know and feel
 That Jesus lives within?
 Oh, yes! for by His word I know
 He'll take my sins away,
 And help me by His power to live
 Blameless from day to day.

3 There are many who doubt His wondrous power
 To save from sin down here,
 And to keep in perfect peace every hour
 My soul from doubt and fear;
 But to me there was nothing more simple and
 For His promise I only claimed, [plain,
 And give Him my heart for ever to keep,
 And within it then He reigned.

Out on the ocean sailing, 152, D/F.

My Father knows, 173.

309 I AM drinking at the fountain,
 Where I ever would abide
 8's & 7's For I've tasted life's pure river,
 u And my soul is satisfied;
 There's no thirsting for life's p'asures,
 Nor adorning, rich and gay,
 For I've found a richer treasure—
 One that fadeth not away.

Is not this the blessed land of Beulah?
 Blessed, blessed land of light,
 Where the flowers bloom for ever,
 And the sun is always bright.

2 Tell me not of heavy crosses,
 Nor the burdens hard to bear,
 For I've found this great salvation
 Makes each burden light appear;
 And I love to follow Jesus,
 Gladly counting all but dross,
 Worldly honours all forsaking
 For the glory of the cross.

3 Oh, the cross has wondrous glory!
 Oft I've found this to be true;
 When I'm in the way so narrow
 I can see a pathway through;

And how sweetly Jesus whispers,
 "Take the cross, thou needest not fear,
 For I've trod the way before thee,
 And the glory lingers near."

The overflowing river, Sal. Music, Vol. 2, 60, B.J. 58, Bb/Bb.

310 **T**HE Saviour's blood, a crimson flood—
 The overflowing river—
 It flows quite free for you and me,
 The overflowing river.

Overflowing, the overflowing river,
 Overflowing now for you and me.

2 This fountain dear is very near,
 An overflowing river;
 Not only here but everywhere
 Rolls on this flowing river.

3 Its ceaseless flow makes white as snow,
 The precious cleansing river;
 The vilest of the vile may go
 And wash them in this river.

4 Oh, joyful sound to sinners round,
 The music of this river!
 Though once sin-bound, I'm glad I found
 The source of this clear river.

PRAISE.

Austria 162, F/G. He is bringing, 166.

311 **O** THOU God of my salvation,
 My Redeemer from all sin,
 8.7.4. Moved by Thy divine compassion,
 t Who hast died my heart to win,
 I will praise Thee;
 Where shall I Thy praise begin?

2 Though unseen, I love the Saviour:

He hath brought salvation near;
Manifests His pardoning favour,
And within me doth appear;
Soul and body
Then His glorious image bear.

3 While the angel choirs are crying,

"Glory to the great I AM!"
I with them will still be vying,
Glory! glory to the Lamb!
Oh, how precious

Is the sound of Jesus' name!

4 Angels now are hovering round us,

Unperceived amid the throng,
Wondering at the love that found us,
Glad to join our holy song:

Hallelujah!

Love and praise to Christ belong,

Roll on, dark stream, 16, Eb/G.

Rockingham, 15.

312

L.M.

GOD of my life, through all my days
My grateful powers shall sound Thy
praise,

a My song shall wake with opening light,
And cheer the dark and silent night.

Roll on, dark stream, We fear not thy foam,
Our soldiers are marching To home, sweet home.

2 When anxious cares would break my rest,
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all the powers of language fail,
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

- 4 But oh, when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chained to earth no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise
To join the music of the skies !
- 5 The cheerful tribute will I give
Long as a deathless soul shall live :
A work so sweet, a theme so high,
Demands and crowns eternity !

Lift up the banner, 43, C/D.

No other argument, 53.

- 313** **S**ALVATION ! Oh, the joyful sound !
What pleasure to our ears !
- C.M. A sovereign balm for every wound,
b A cordial for our fears.

So we'll lift up the banner on high,
The salvation banner of love ;
We'll fight beneath its colours till we die,
Then go to our home above.

We have no other argument,
We want no other plea,
'Tis quite enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

- 2 Salvation ! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around ;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
- 3 Salvation ! O Thou bleeding Lamb,
To Thee the praise belongs ;
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

Falcon Street, 67, C/Ed.

- 314** **C**OME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known ;
- S.M. Join in a song with sweet accord,
c While ye surround His throne.
- Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah !

- 2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But soldiers of the heavenly King
Must speak their joys abroad.
- 3 Soon we shall see His face,
And never, never sin ;
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.
- 4 Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.
- 5 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.
- 6 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Nativity, 51, G/Bb.

Grimsby, 33.

315 I'VE found the Pearl of Greatest Price,
My heart doth sing for joy ;

C.M. And sing I must, for Christ I have,

b Oh, what a Christ have I !

- 2 My Christ, He is the Lord of lords,
He is the King of kings ;
He is the Sun of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

- 3 My Christ, He is the Tree of life,
Which in God's garden grows ;
Whose fruits do feed, whose leaves do heal,
My Christ is Sharon's Rose.

- 4 Christ is my meat, Christ is my drink,
My medicine and my health ;
My peace, my strength, my joy, my crown,
My glory and my wealth.
- 5 Christ is my Father and my Friend,
My Brother and my Love,
My bread, my hope, my Counsellor,
My Advocate above.
- 6 My Christ, He is the heaven of heavens,
My Christ, what shall I call ?
My Christ is first, my Christ is last,
My Christ is all-in-all.

O happy day, 11, G/Bb. Monmouth, 9.

316 O HAPPY day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God !

L.M. Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
a And tell its raptures all abroad.

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away !
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day.
Happy day, happy day, etc.

- 2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him that merits all my love !
Let cheerful praises fill His house,
While to His blessed throne I move.
- 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done !
I am my Lord's and He is mine ;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart ;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest ;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possess.

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
 That vow renewed shall daily hear,
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

We'll all shout, 198, C/Eb.

317 O H, how happy are they who the
 Saviour obey,
 12's & 9's And have laid up their treasures above;
 a² Tongue can never express the sweet com-
 fort and peace
 Of a soul filled with Jesus's love.

We'll all shout Hallelujah !
 As we march along the way,
 And we'll sing redeeming love
 With the shining host above,
 And with Jesus we'll be happy all the day.

2 That sweet comfort is mine; now the favour
 divine

I've received through the blood of the Lamb.
 With my heart I believe, and what joy I receive,
 What a heaven in Jesus's name !

3 'Tis a heaven below my Redeemer to know,
 The angels can do nothing more
 Than fall at His feet and the story repeat,
 And the Lover of Sinners adore.

4 Jesus all the day long is my Sun and my Song,
 Oh, that all His salvation might see !
 He doth love me, I cry, He did suffer and die,
 To redeem such a rebel as me.

5 Oh, the rapturous height of the holy delight
 Which I feel in the life-giving blood !
 Of my Saviour possess. I am perfectly blest,
 As if filled with the heaven of God.

I will follow Thee, my Saviour, 44, Eb/G. What a Friend we have, 161.

318 **H**AIL, Thou once despised Jesus !
 Hail, Thou Galilean King !
 8's & 7's Thou didst suffer to release us ;
 u Thou didst free salvation bring !

Hail, Thou agonising Saviour,
 Bearer of our sin and shame !
 By Thy merits we find favour ;
 Life is given through Thy name.

2 Precious Lamb, by God appointed,
 All our sins on Thee were laid :
 By almighty love anointed,
 Thou hast full atonement made :
 All Thy people are forgiven
 Through the virtue of Thy blood,
 Opened is the gate of heaven,
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Worship, honour, power, and blessing,
 Thou art worthy to receive ;
 Loudest praises without ceasing
 Meet it is for us to give.
 Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays :
 Help to sing the Saviour's merits,
 Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

Monmouth. 9, Eb/G.

Confidence, 4

319 **D**EAR Lord, and can it ever be—
 A sinful man ashamed of Thee ?

L.M. Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise—

a Whose glory shines through endless days ?

2 Ashamed of Jesus—that dear Friend,
 On whom my hopes of heaven depend ?
 Whene'er I blush, be this my shame,
 That I no more revere His name.

- 3 Ashamed of Jesus ? yes, I may,
 When I've no sin to wash away,
 No tears to wipe, no good to crave,
 And no immortal soul to save.
- 4 Till then—nor is the boasting vain—
 Till then, I'll boast the Saviour slain ;
 And oh, may this my glory be—
 That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Euphony, 116. Eb/G. Stella, 120.

320 THEE will I love, my Strength, my
 Tower ;

- 6-8's Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown :
 m Thee will I love with all my power,
 In all Thy works, and Thee alone ;
 Thee will I love till the pure fire
 Fills my whole soul with chaste desire.
- 2 Ah, why did I so late Thee know—
 Thee, lovelier than the sons of men ?
 Ah, why did I no sooner go
 To Thee, the only ease in pain ?
 Ashamed I sigh, and inly mourn,
 That I so late to Thee did turn.
- 3 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
 That Thy bright beams on me have shined ;
 I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
 My foes and healed my wounded mind ;
 I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
 Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.
- 4 Uphold me in the heavenly race,
 Nor suffer me again to stray ;
 Strengthen my feet with steady pace
 Still to press forward on Thy way ;
 My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
 Fill always with Thy heavenly light. 1

- 5 Give to mine eyes refreshing tears;
 Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires;
 Give to my soul, with filial fears,
 The love that all heaven's host inspires.
 That all my powers, with all their might,
 In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 6 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown,
 Thee will I love, my Lord, my God:
 Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
 Or smile—Thy sceptre or Thy rod:
 What though my flesh and heart decay,
 Thee shall I love in endless day!

I feel like singing, 39, A/Bb.

My soul is now united, 101.

321 I FEEL like singing all the time,
 My tears are wiped away,

C.M. For Jesus is a friend of mine:

b I'll serve Him every day.

Singing glory, glory, Glory be to God on high

- 2 When on the cross my Lord I saw,
 Nailed there by sins of mine,
 Fast fell the burning tears; but now
 I'm singing all the time.
- 3 When fierce temptations try my heart,
 I'll sing "Jesus is mine!"
 And so, though tears at times may start,
 I'm singing all the time.
- 4 The melting story of the Lamb
 Tell with that voice of thine,
 Till others, with the glad new song,
 Go singing all the time.
- 5 The angels sing a glorious song,
 But not a song like mine,
 For I am washed in Jesus' blood,
 And singing all the time.

My Jesus, I love Thee, 185, B/C.

Home, sweet home, 183.

322 MY Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou
art mine,

11's For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
y My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2 I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon when nailed to the tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as thou lendest me
breath; [brow,
And say, when the death-dew lies cold on my
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee, and dwell in Thy sight;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

Oh, the drunkard, 186, E/F.

Blue bells of Scotland, 169.

323 O JESUS! O Jesus! Thou Balm of my
soul,

"Twas Thou, my dear Jesus, that made my
heart whole; [King;

Oh, bring me to view Thee, Thou glorious
In regions of glory Thy praises to sing.

Oh! the angels will come with their music, will come
With music, sweet music, to welcome me home;
In the bright gates of crystal the shining ones will stand,
And sing me a welcome to their own native land.

2 O heaven! sweet heaven; I soon shall be home,
To meet all my comrades before the white throne.
Come angels! come angels! I'm ready to fly;
Come, quickly convey me to God in the sky. 12

- 3 Great Spirit, attend me till Jesus shall come,
Protect and defend me till I am called home ;
Though worms my poor body may claim as their
prey,
'Twill outshine when rising the sun at noonday.
- 4 A glimpse of bright glory surprises my soul,
I sink in sweet visions to view the bright goal ;
My soul, while I'm singing, is leaping to go ;
This moment for heaven I'd leave all below.

Darwell's, 77, D/F. Majesty. 78.

- 324** **L**ET earth and heaven agree,
4-6's & Angels and men be joined,
2-8's To celebrate with me
 The Saviour of mankind ;
d To adore the all-atoning Lamb,
 And bless the sound of Jesus' name.
- 2 Jesus, transporting sound !
 The joy of earth and heaven ;
 No other help is found,
 No other name is given,
 By which we can salvation have ;
 But Jesus came the world to save.
- 3 His name the sinner hears,
 And is from sin set free ;
 'Tis music in his ears,
 'Tis life and victory !
 New songs do now his lips employ,
 And dances his glad heart for joy.
- 4 Stung by the scorpion sin,
 My poor, expiring soul
 The balmy sound drinks in,
 And is at once made whole.
 See there my Lord upon the tree !
 I hear, I feel, He died for me.

- 5 Oh, for a trumpet-voice,
 On all the world to call;
 To bid their hearts rejoice
 In Him who died for all!
 For all my Lord was crucified,
 For all, for all my Saviour died!

Christ for me, 124, Eb/F.

Behold, behold the Lamb! 122.

325 COME, let us all unite to sing, God is love,
 8's & 3's Let heaven and earth their praises
 bring; God is love.

n Let every soul from sin awake,
 Each in his heart sweet music make,
 And sing with us, for Jesus' sake, God is love.

2 Oh, tell to earth's remotest bound,
 In Christ we have redemption found;
 His blood has washed our sins away;
 His Spirit turned our night to day!
 And now we can rejoice to say, God is love.

3 How happy is our portion here!
 His promises our spirits cheer,
 He is our Sun and Shield by day,
 Our Help, our Hope, our Strength, and Stay;
 He will be with us all the way, God is love.

4 What though our heart and flesh should fail,
 Through Christ we shall o'er death prevail,
 Through Jordan's swell, we will not fear,
 Our Jesus will be with us there;
 Our heads above the waves He'll bear, God is love.

5 In Canaan we will sing again,
 And this shall be our loudest strain,
 Whilst endless ages roll along,
 We'll triumph with the heavenly throng,
 And this shall be our sweetest song, God is love.

Hallelujah to the Lamb, 34, E&G.

Manchester. 47.

326 JESUS, I love Thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear;

C.M. Fain would I sound it out so loud

b That earth and heaven should hear.

Hallelujah to the Lamb,

Who died on Mount Calvary!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah, Amen.

2 Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,

My Transport and my Trust;

Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,

And gold is sordid dust.

3 Thy grace still dwells within my heart,

And sheds its fragrance there,

The noblest balm of all its wounds,

The cordial of its care.

4 I'll speak the honours of Thy name

With my last labouring breath;

Then, speechless, clasp Thee in my arms,

The Conqueror of death.

Saints of God, 130, C/D.

Oh, how He loves, 129.

327 SAINTS of God, lift up your voices,
Praise ye the Lord!

8's & 4's While the host of heaven rejoices,

o Praise ye the Lord!

Praise Him as ye onward go

To the realms of endless glory,

Let His praise each heart o'erflow.

Praise ye the Lord!

2 For the hope of every nation,

He has brought for us salvation,

Jesus died for you and me,

Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain:

Every sinner may be free.

3 Thousands have in Christ believed,
And His pardoning love received,
We have joined the happy throng,
God is with us, we're His soldiers,
Jesus shall be all our song.

4 Sinners, you may all go with us,
Turn from sin, believe on Jesus,
Now's the time, no more delay,
Hasten to the crimson fountain,
Will you start for heaven to-day ?

5 Hallelujah ! We are rising,
And the work of God's reviving,
See our numbers how they swell,
Onward ! The Salvation Army
Triumphs o'er the powers of hell.

So do I, Mus. Sal., Vol. 14, 93, F/G.

Oh, the Lamb, 55.

328 **H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear ;

C.M. It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
b And drives away his fear.

Oh, I love the Saviour's name ;
So do I ; I love the Saviour's name.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear name ! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace !

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought,
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

5 Till then I will Thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath;
 And may the music of Thy name
 Refresh my soul in death!

The cross now covers, 112, F/G.

Thou Shepherd of Israel, 111.

329 **T**HIS, this is the God we adore,
 Our faithful, unchangeable Friend
 8's Whose love is as great as His power,
 k And neither knows measure nor end.

The cross now covers my sins, The past is under the blood
 I'm trusting in Jesus for all, My will is the will of my God

2 'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last,
 Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;
 We'll praise Him for all that is past,
 And trust Him for all that's to come.

The blue bells of Scotland, 189, Eb/F

330 **O** JESUS! O Jesus! how vast Thy love
 to me,
 I'll bathe in its full ocean to all eternity,
 And, wending on to glory, this all my song
 shall be,

I was a guilty sinner, but Jesus died for me.

2 O Calvary! O Calvary! the thorn, the crown, the
 spear, [appears;
 'Tis there Thy love, my Jesus, in flowing wounds
 O depths of love and mercy, to those dear wounds
 I flee;

I was a guilty sinner, but Jesus died for me.

3 I'm coming, I'm coming, dear Jesus, to Thy
 throne,

A few more fleeting hours and I shall be at home,
 And when I reach those pearly gates then I'll
 put in this plea—

I was a guilty sinner, but Jesus died for me.

- 4 In glory, in glory, for ever with the Lord,
 I'll tune my harp and with the saints will sing
 with sweet accord ; [theme shall be—
 And as I strike those golden strings, this all my
 I was a guilty sinner, but Jesus pardoned me.

Falcon Street, 67, C/Eb.

Reuben, 74.

- 331** **S**TAND up and bless the Lord,
 Ye people of His choice ;
 S.M. Stand up and bless the Lord your God,
 c With heart and soul and voice.
 2 Though high above all praise,
 Above all blessing high,
 Who would not fear His holy name,
 And bless and magnify ?
 3 Oh, for the living flame,
 From His own altar brought,
 To touch our lips, our minds inspire.
 And wing to heaven our thought !
 4 God is our Strength and Song,
 And His salvation ours ;
 Then be His love in Christ proclaimed,
 With all our ransomed powers.
 5 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
 The Lord your God adore ;
 Stand up, and bless His glorious name,
 Henceforth for evermore.

And above the rest, 1, Eb/G

Dear Jesus is the One, 5.

- 332** **P**RAISE God for what He's done for
 me !
 L.M. Once I was blind, but now I see ,
 a I on the brink of ruin fell—
 Glory to God, I'm out of hell !

For what the Lord has done for me,
 I'll praise Him through eternity.

- 2 The Lord has pardoned all my sin,
And now to praise Him I'll begin ;
I never praised the Lord before,
But now I'll praise Him more and more.
- 3 I spurned His grace, I broke His laws,
But Jesus undertook my cause ;
Bad as I was, He cleansed my soul,
Healed my disease, and made me whole.
- 4 Praise God for what He's done for us !
He's tuned our hearts to praise Him thus,
And now He cries, " Go on, go on ;
I'll crown you when your work is done."

Grimsby, 33, G/Bo

Charming name, 26.

- 333** JESUS, the very thought of Thee,
With gladness fills my breast ;
C.M. But better far Thy face to see,
b And in Thy presence rest.
- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.
 - 3 O Hope of every contrite heart !
O Joy of all the meek !
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek !
 - 4 But what to those who find ? Ah, this
No tongue nor pen can show ;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.
 - 5 Jesus, our greatest joy be Thou,
As Thou our crown wilt be ;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now
And through eternity.

Mary, 48, G/Bb.

Nativity, 51.

- 334** **O** H. for a thousand tongues to sing
 My great Redeemer's praise;
 c.m. The glories of my God and King,
 b The triumphs of His grace!
 2 My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 To spread through all the earth abroad
 The honours of Thy name.
 3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
 He sets the prisoner free:
 His blood can make the foulest clean,
 His blood availed for me.
 5 See, all your sins on Jesus laid;
 The Lamb of God was slain,
 His soul was once an offering made
 For every soul of man.

The Lion of Judah, 190, D/F.

There's no one like Jesus, 192.

- 335** **O** BLISS of the purified! Bliss of the free:
 I plunge in the crimson tide opened
 11's for me!
 y O'er sin and uncleanness exulting I stand,
 And point to the print of the nails in His
 hand.

Oh! sing of His mighty love, Sing of His mighty love,
 Sing of His mighty love—mighty to save!

- 2 O bliss of the purified, Jesus is mine!
 No longer in dread condemnation I pine;
 Quite sure of salvation I sing of His grace
 Who lifted upon me the smiles of His face!

- 3 O bliss of the purified ! Bliss of the pure ! [cure,
 No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot
 No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest,
 No mourner whose tears can't be dried on His
 breast.
- 4 O Jesus the Crucified ! Thee will I sing !
 My blessed Redeemer, my God, and my King,
 My soul filled with rapture shall shout o'er the
 grave,
 And triumph in death in the Mighty to Save !

My Jesus, I love Thee, 185, Bb/C.

Lord Jesus, I long, 184.

336 O JESUS, my Saviour, I know Thou art
 mine,

- 11's For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign ;
 y Of objects most pleasing, I love Thee the
 best, [I'm blest.
 Without Thee I'm wretched, but with Thee
- 2 Thy Spirit first taught me to know I was blind,
 And showed me the way of salvation to find ;
 And when I was sinking in gloomy despair,
 My Jesus was gracious, and bid me not fear.
- 3 In vain I attempt to describe what I feel :
 The language of mortals and angels must fail.
 His love overwhelms me ; had I wings I would fly
 To yonder bright mansions prepared on high.
- 4 I love Thee, my Saviour ; I love Thee, my Lord ;
 I love Thy dear people, Thy ways and Thy word ;
 With tender affection I love sinners too,
 For Jesus hath died to redeem them from woe.
- 5 I find Him in secret, I find Him in prayer,
 In sweet meditation He always is there ;
 My constant Companion, may we never part ;
 All glory to Jesus who reigns in my heart !

Before Jehovah's awful throne, 3, C/Eb.

Ernan, 6.

- 337** **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
 Ye peoples bow with sacred joy ;
 L.M. Know that the Lord is God alone ;
 a He can create, and He destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and formed us men ;
 And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
 He brought us to His fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
 High as the heavens our voices raise ;
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is Thy command ;
 Vast as eternity Thy love ;
 Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me, 143, G/Bb.

Room for Jesus, 153.

- 338** **C**OME, Thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
 8's & 7's Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 s Call for songs of loudest praise.
- Glory, glory, Jesus saves me !
 Glory, glory to the Lamb !
 Oh ! the cleansing blood has reached me,
 Glory, glory to the Lamb !
- 2 Here I raise my Ebenezer ;
 Hither by Thy help I'm come ;
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.
- 3 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God ;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.

- 4 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

Hallelujah to the Lamb, 34, Eb/G. Congress, 28.

339 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;

- C.M. Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
b But all their joys are one.

Hallelujah to the Lamb who died on Mount Calvary!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb," our hearts reply,
"For He was slain for us!"

- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

- 4 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Jesus, the Lamb, B.J. 132, D/Eb.

340 JESUS is the bleeding Lamb That was
slain.

- 2 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb That was slain.
3 I've an interest in the Lamb That was slain.
4 Glory, glory to the Lamb That was slain.
5 Heaven and earth adore the Lamb That was slain.
6 Saints of God proclaim the Lamb That was slain.
7 Penitents call on the Lamb That was slain.

Austria, 162, F/G

Calcutta, 164.

- 341** **L**OOK, ye saints! The sight is glorious,
 8.7.4. See the Man of Sorrows now,
 From the fight returned victorious;
 t Every knee to Him shall bow.
 Crown Him, crown Him!
 Crown becomes the Victor's brow.
- 2 Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him,
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings,
 In the seat of power enthrone Him,
 While the vault of heaven rings.
 Crown Him, crown Him!
 Crown the Saviour King of kings!
- 3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
 Mocking thus the Saviour's claim,
 Saints and angels crowd around Him,
 Own His title, praise His name.
 Crown Him, crown Him!
 Spread abroad the Victor's fame!
- 4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
 Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
 Jesus takes the highest station:
 Oh, what joy the sight affords!
 Crown Him, crown Him,
 King of kings and Lord of lords!

And above the rest, 1, Eb/G

Dear Jesus is the One, 5.

- 342** **N**OW, in a song of grateful praise,
 To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise;
 L.M. With all His saints I'll join to tell—
 a My Jesus has done all things well.
- 2 All worlds His glorious power confess,
 His wisdom all His works express;
 But oh! His love what tongue can tell?
 My Jesus has done all things well.

- 3 How sovereign, powerful, and free
Has been His love to sinful me !
He plucked me from the jaws of hell—
My Jesus has done all things well.
- 4 Though many a fiery, flaming dart,
The tempter levels at my heart,
With this I all his rage repel—
My Jesus has done all things well.
- 5 Soon shall I pass the vale of death,
And in His arms resign my breath ;
Yet then my happy soul shall tell—
My Jesus has done all things well.
- 6 And when to that bright world I rise,
And claim my mansion in the skies,
Above the rest this note shall swell—
My Jesus has done all things well.

Old hundredth, 13, A/C.

Wareham, 20.

- 343** ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
L.M. Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell ;
a Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 The Lord, ye know, **is** God indeed ;
Without our aid He did us make ;
We are His flock, He doth us feed ;
And for His sheep, He doth us take.
- 3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise ;
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why ? The Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure,

Stand like the brave, 187, Bb/C.

Hanover, B.J. 218.

344 O H, what shall I do My Saviour to
 10's & 11's praise, [grace,
 x So faithful and true, So plenteous in
 So strong to deliver, So good to redeem
 The weakest believer That hangs upon
 Him ?

- 2 How happy the man Whose heart is set free,
 The people that can Be joyful in Thee !
 Their joy is to walk in The light of Thy face ;
 And still they are talking Of Jesus' grace.
- 3 Their daily delight Shall be in Thy name ;
 They shall as their right Thy righteousness claim :
 Thy righteousness wearing, And cleansed by Thy
 blood,
 Bold shall they appear in The presence of God.
- 4 Yes, Lord, I shall see The bliss of Thine own ;
 Thy secret to me Shall soon be made known :
 For sorrow and sadness I joy shall receive,
 And share in the gladness Of all that believe.

Crown Him, 300, Bb/C.

- 345** A LL hail the power of Jesus' name !
 C.M. Let angels prostrate fall,
 b Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown Him Lord of all !
- 2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 All nations great and small,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all !
- 3 Ye sinners lost of Adam's race,
 Partakers of the fall,
 Come and be saved by Jesus' grace,
 And crown Him Lord of all !

- 4 Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
And as they tune it fall
Before His face who formed their choir,
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 5 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the power of Jesus' blood,
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

HOLINESS.

THE CALL TO HOLINESS.

Sweet rest in heaven, 103, G/D6.

Ellacombe, 30.

346 **C**OME, with me visit Calvary,
Where our Redeemer died;
7's & 6's His blood now fills the fountain,
i 'Tis deep, 'tis full, 'tis wide,
He died from sin to sever
Our hearts and lives complete;
He saves and keeps for ever
Those living at His feet.

To the uttermost He saves,
To the uttermost He saves,
Dare you now believe,
And His love receive?
To the uttermost He saves.

- 2 God's great, free, full salvation
Is offered here and now ;
Complete blood-bought redemption
Can be obtained by you.
Reach out faith's hand, now claiming,
The cleansing flood will flow ;
Look up just now, believing,
His fulness you shall know.
- 3 I will surrender fully,
And do my Saviour's will ;
He shall now make me holy,
And with Himself me fill.
He's saving, I'm believing.
'This blessing I now claim,
His Spirit I'm receiving,
My heart is in a flame.
- 4 I've wondrous peace through trusting,
A well of joy within ;
This rest is everlasting,
My days fresh triumphs win.
He gives me heavenly measure,
Pressed down and running o'er ;
Oh, what a priceless treasure,
Glory for evermore !

Jesus is strong to deliver, 245, B/C.

347 **W**HY are you doubting and fearing ?
Why are you still under sin ?
Have you not found that His grace doth abound ?
He's mighty to save ; let Him in.

Jesus is strong to deliver,
Mighty to save ! Mighty to save !
Jesus is strong to deliver,
Jesus is mighty to save

- 2 You say "I am weak, I am helpless,
I've tried again and again ;"
Well, this may be true, but it's not what *you* do,
'Tis *He* who's the "Mighty to Save!"
- 3 When in my sorrow He found me,
Found me and bade me be whole :
Turned all my night into heavenly light,
And from me my burden did roll.
- 4 When in the tempest He hides me,
When in the storm He is near ;
All the way 'long He carries me on,
And now I have nothing to fear.

Shall we gather ? 155, Eb/G

348 YES, there flows a wondrous river,
That can make the foulest clean ;
8's & 7's To the soul it is the giver
s Of the freedom from all sin.
Round us flows the cleansing river,
The holy, mighty, wonder-working river,
That can make a saint of a sinner,
It flows from the throne of God.

- 2 All who seek this cleansing river
Have their deepest need supplied,
From all stains its waves deliver,
To the soul when they're applied.
- 3 Have you proved this precious river,
Perfect cleansing gaining there,
Losing burdens that need never
Rise again to bring you care ?
- 4 On the margin of this river,
In your stains, why still delay ?
Why not now be free for ever,
And the voice of God obey ?

Calvary's stream it is flowing, 218, F/G.

- 349** CALVARY'S stream now is flowing so
 Flowing so free, [free,
 Calvary's stream now is flowing so free,
 Flowing, yes, flowing for thee.
 Jesus, my Saviour, has died on the tree,
 Died on the tree.
 Jesus, my Saviour, has died on the tree,
 Died on the tree for thee.
- 2** Oh, look away to the sin-cleansing stream,
 Flowing for thee ;
 Come to its waters, and make thy heart clean,
 Flowing, yes, flowing for thee ;
 Oh, come believing, and wash in its waves,
 Flowing for thee ;
 Prove how completely this blest river saves,
 Flowing, yes, flowing for thee.
- 3** Why wilt thou linger ? Come now to this stream,
 Flowing so free ;
 Come, thou art welcome, there's no price to bring,
 Flowing, it's flowing so free ;
 Every stain can this river remove,
 Flowing so free ;
 How it releases from sin come and prove,
 Flowing, yes, flowing so free.
- 4** Oh, be not doubtful, God's promise believe,
 It is for thee ;
 Here may thy soul full salvation receive,
 It is for thee, yes, for thee ;
 Freedom from guilt and from sins of the heart.
 It is for thee ;
 Joy-giving light for thy spirit so dark,
 - It is for thee, yes, for thee.

Living beneath the shade, 248. C/Eb.

350 **I**F you want pardon, if you want peace,
If you want sorrow and sighing to cease,
Look up to Jesus who died on the tree
To purchase a full salvation.

Living beneath the shade of the cross,
Counting the jewels of earth but dross :
Cleansed in the blood that flows from His side,
Enjoying a full salvation.

2 If you want Jesus to reign in your soul,
Plunge in the fountain, and you shall be whole ;
Washed in the blood of the Crucified One,
Enjoying a full salvation.

3 If you want boldness, take part in the fight ;
If you want purity, walk in the light ;
If you want liberty, shout and be free,
Enjoying a full salvation.

4 If you want holiness, cling to the cross,
Counting the riches of earth as dross ;
Down at His feet you'll be cleansed and made free,
Enjoying a full salvation.

Never can tell, 148, A/C.

Turn to the Lord, 160.

351 **T**HOUGH your sins may be as scarlet,
They shall be as white as snow,
8's & 7's Though they now be red as crimson,
s Full salvation you may know.

Hallelujah ! He is able,
Able now to set you free,
With an uttermost salvation ;
Then victorious you shall be.

2 Christ is here to save you fully,
From all inward, hidden strife ;
Jesus' blood can make you holy,
Power impart for spotless life.

3 Worldly, narrow, selfish feeling
 In your heart has had the sway ;
 Horrid sins God is revealing—
 These can all be swept away.

4 You have never dared to venture,
 Fearing what the world would say ;
 You're a timid, doubting creature—
 This can all be changed to-day.

Come, comrades dear, 136, A/C.

Praise, 133.

352 **T**HERE is a dwelling-place above—
 Thither, to meet the God of love,
 8's & 6's The poor in spirit go ;

r There is a paradise of rest—
 For contrite hearts and souls distressed
 Its streams of comfort flow.

2 There is a voice to mercy true—
 To them who mercy's path pursue
 That voice shall bliss impart :
 There is a sight from man concealed—
 That sight—the face of God revealed—
 Shall bless the pure in heart.

3 There is a name in heaven bestowed—
 That name, which hails them sons of God,
 The friends of peace shall know :
 There is a kingdom in the sky,
 Where they shall reign with God on high
 Who serve Him here below.

4 Lord, be it mine like them to choose
 The better part, like them to use
 The means Thy love hath given :
 Be holiness my aim on earth,
 That death be welcomed as a birth
 To life and bliss in heaven.

Stand like the brave, 187, Bb/C.

The Lion of Judah, 190.

353 **O** SOLDIER of Jesus, how blessed art thou,

11's For Jesus is waiting to strengthen thee now:
y Fear not to rely on the word of thy God,
Step out on the promise—get under the blood.

Under the blood, under the blood,
Stand on the promise—get under the blood.

2 Oh, ye that are hungry and thirsty, rejoice!
For ye shall be filled; oh, hear that sweet voice
Inviting you now to the banquet of God:
Step out on the promise—get under the blood.

3 Who sighs for a heart from iniquity free?
O poor, troubled soul, there's a promise for thee!
Thou shalt rest, weary one, in the bosom of God:
Step out on the promise—get under the blood.

4 The promise can't save, though each promise is true;
[through;
'Tis the blood we get under that cleanses us
It cleanses us now, oh, glory to God!
We rest on the promise—we're under the blood.

Out on the ocean sailing, 152, D/F.

Shall we meet? 156.

354 **Y**E who know your sins forgiven,
And are happy in the Lord,
8's & 7's Have you read the gracious promise
s Which is left upon record?

He will sprinkle you with water,
Sanctify and make you holy;
He will reign and dwell within you,
He will cleanse you from all sin.

2 Be as holy and as happy
And as useful here below
As it is your Father's pleasure;
Jesus, only Jesus know.

- 3 Though you have much peace and comfort,
Greater things you yet may find ;
Freedom from unholy tempers,
Freedom from the carnal mind.
- 4 Pray, and the refining fire
Will come streaming from above ;
Now believe and gain the blessing,
Nothing less than perfect love.
- 5 Oh, may every soul be filled
With the Holy Ghost to-day .
He is coming, He is coming.
Oh, prepare, prepare the way.
Now He sprinkles me with water,
Sanctifies and makes me holy :
Now He dwells and reigns within me,
Now He cleanses from all sin.

Are you washed ? 207, A&C.

355 HAVE you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?

- Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
- Are you washed in the blood—
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb ?
Are your garments spotless ? Are they white as snow ?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb ?
- 2 Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side ?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb ?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified ?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb ?
- 3 When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white—
Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb ?
Will your soul be ready for the mansion bright.
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb ?

The precious blood is flowing, B J. 11, C/C.

356 “**T**HERE flows a stream from My riven side,”

Tenderly the Lord is speaking ;
 “For sin-stained hearts is the cleansing tide ”—
 Will you heed the gracious words ?

The precious blood is flowing o'er my heart ;
 It is cleansing, it is cleansing.
 Before its waves my sin and fear depart ;
 It is flowing o'er my heart.

- 2 “Your will as throne will you yield to Me ?
 As King am I o'er your soul to be ? ”
- 3 “My peace I'll give, it shall guard your heart !
 My presence ne'er shall from you depart. ”
- 4 “Upon your heart I My laws will write,
 Your darkened soul I will fill with light. ”
- 5 “I trod a path thorn-strewn for thee ;
 The cross-bound way wilt thou tread for Me ? ”
- 6 “In love My life was laid down for thee ;
 A sin-cleansed heart wilt thou give to Me ? ”

Love one another. B.J. 381, Eb/F.

Out on the ocean, 152.

357 **A**NGRY words, oh, let them never
 From the tongue unbridled slip !
 8's & 7's May the heart's best impulse ever
 s Check them ere they soil the lip !

“Love one another,” thus saith the Saviour ;
 Soldiers, obey your Father's blest command ;
 “Love one another,” thus saith the Saviour,
 Soldiers, obey His blest command.

Always cheerful, always cheerful,
 All our words let love control ;
 Always cheerful, always cheerful,
 Constant sunshine in the soul.

- 2 Love is much too pure and holy,
 Friendship is too sacred far,
 For a moment's reckless folly
 Thus to desolate and mar.
- 8 Angry words are lightly spoken;
 Bitterest thoughts are rashly stirred;
 Brightest links of life are broken
 By a single angry word.

SEEKING HOLINESS.

Come, comrades dear, 196, A/C.

He lives. 198.

- 358** **O** GLORIOUS hope of perfect love!
 It lifts me up to things above,
 It bears on eagles' wings;
 It gives my ravished soul a taste,
 And makes me for some moments feast
 With Jesus' priests and kings.
- 8's & 6's
 r
- 2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
 I stand, and from the mountain-top
 See all the land below;
 Rivers of milk and honey rise,
 And all the fruits of paradise
 In endless plenty grow.
- 3 A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
 Favoured with God's peculiar smile,
 With every blessing blest;
 There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,
 And keeps His own in perfect peace
 And everlasting rest.

4 Oh, that I might at once go up !
 No more on this side Jordan stop,
 But now the land possess ;
 This moment end my legal years,
 Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and fears,
 A howling wilderness.

5 Now, O my Jesus, bring me in !
 Cast out Thy foes ; the inbred sin,
 The carnal mind, remove ;
 The purchase of Thy death divide !
 Give me, with all the sanctified,
 The heritage of love !

Hursley, 7, F/B3.

Monmouth, 9.

359 GOD of all power and truth and grace,
 L.M. Which shall from age to age
 endure ; [pass,
 a Whose word, when heaven and earth shall
 Remains and stands for ever sure.

2 Thy sanctifying Spirit pour,
 To quench my thirst and make me clean .
 Now, Father, let the gracious shower
 Descend, and make me pure from sin.

3 Purge me from every sinful blot ;
 My idols all be cast aside :
 Cleanse me from every sinful thought,
 From all the filth of self and pride.

4 Give me a new, a perfect heart,
 From doubt and fear and sorrow free ;
 The mind that was in Christ impart,
 And let my spirit cleave to Thee.

5 Oh, that I now, from sin released,
 Thy word may to the utmost prove,
 Enter into the promised rest,
 The Canaan of Thy perfect love !

None of self, 149, A/Bb.

360 **L**ORD, I come to Thee beseeching
For a heart-renewing here,
Up to Thee my hands are stretching,
After Thee my heart is reaching,
Saviour, in Thy power draw near.

2 Holy Spirit, come, revealing
What has hindered my success,
'Tis for light, Lord, I'm appealing,
I am here to seek Thy healing,
Thou art here to save and bless.

3 'Neath the searching light of heaven,
Here a deeper truth I see,
Though the past was long forgiven,
One more chain must yet be riven,
Lord, from self I am not free.

4 Though Thy light some pain is bringing,
Thou art answering my prayer,
To Thy promises I'm clinging;
At Thy cross myself I'm flinging,
For the blood is flowing there.

5 'Tis the blood—oh, wondrous river!
Now its power has touched my soul,
'Tis the blood from sin can sever,
'Tis the blood that doth deliver,
Here and now it makes me whole!

Come, comrades dear, 138, A/C.

He lives, 138.

361 **C**OME, Jesus, Lord, with holy fire,
Come, and my quickened heart
inspire,

8's & 6's

r

Cleansed in Thy precious blood;
Now to my soul Thyself reveal.
Thy mighty working let me feel,
Since I am born of God.

- 2 Let nothing now my heart divide,
 Since with Thee I am crucified.
 And live to God in Thee.
 Dead to the world and all its toys,
 Its idle pomp and fading joys,
 Jesus, my glory be.
- 3 Me with a quenchless thirst inspire,
 A longing, infinite desire,
 And fill my craving heart.
 Less than Thyself, oh, do not give;
 In might Thyself within me live;
 Come, all 'Thou hast and art.
- 4 My will be swallowed up in Thee,
 Light in Thy light still may I see
 In Thine unclouded face:
 Called the full strength of trust to prove,
 Let all my quickened heart be love,
 My spotless life be praise.

I hear Thy welcome voice, 69, Eb/G.

Nearer my home, 71.

362 **B**EFORE Thy face, dear Lord,
 Myself I want to see;

S.M. And while I every question sing,

c I want to answer Thee.

While I speak to Thee, Lord, Thy goodness show:
 Am I what I ought to be? O Saviour, let me know.

2 Am I what once I was?

Have I that ground maintained
 Wherein I walked in power with Thee,
 And Thou my soul sustained?

3 Do I possess a heart

In thought and action clean?
 From Monday morn till Sunday eve
 Has my salvation been?

- 4 Have I the zeal I had
When Thou didst me ordain
To preach Thy word and seek Thy lost,
Or do I feel it pain?
- 5 Am I the one to go
Where all is big and bright?
Or have I lost the zeal I knew
To share the hardest fight?

Conference, 27, Bb/D.

Grimsby 33.

363 COME, O my God, the promise seal,
This mountain, sin, remove;

C.M. Now in my gasping soul reveal

b The virtue of Thy love.

- 2 I want Thy life, Thy purity,
Thy righteousness brought in;
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.
- 3 For this, as taught by Thee, I pray,
And can no longer doubt;
Remove from hence! to sin I say,
Be cast this moment out!
- 4 Anger and sloth, desire and pride,
This moment be subdued:
Be cast into the crimson tide
Of my Redeemer's blood
- 5 Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour Thou!
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now.
- 6 'Tis done: Thou dost this moment save,
With full salvation bless:
Redemption through Thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace.

Oh, the voice, 56, Eb/G

Draw me nearer, 225.

364 **F**OR ever here my rest shall be,
 Close to Thy bleeding side :
 C.M. This all my hope, and all my plea,
 b For me the Saviour died !

Oh, the voice to me so dear, etc.

Draw me nearer, etc.

- 2 My dying Saviour and my God,
 Fountain for guilt and sin,
 Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
 And cleanse, and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own,
 Wash me, and mine Thou art ;
 Wash me, but not my feet alone,
 My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4 The atonement of Thy blood apply,
 Till faith to sight improve ;
 Till hope in full fruition die,
 And all my soul be love.

I need Thee, 243, Ab/C.

365 **I** BRING my sins to Thee,
 The sins I cannot count,
 That all may cleansed be
 In Thy once opened fount.

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee ; every hour I need Thee !
 Oh, bless me now, my Saviour ; I come to Thee.

- 2 My heart to Thee I bring—
 The heart I cannot read,
 A faithless, wandering thing
 An evil heart indeed.

- 3 To Thee I bring my care,
 The care I cannot flee ;
 Thou wilt not only share,
 But take it all from me.

4 I bring my grief to Thee,
The grief I cannot tell;
No words shall needed be,
Thou knowest all so well.

5 My joys to Thee I bring,
The joys Thy love has given,
That each may be a wing
To lift me nearer heaven.

6 My life I bring to Thee,
I would not be my own;
O Saviour, let me be
Thine, ever Thine alone!

No home on earth, 72, G. Bb

366 **C**OME in, my Lord, come in,
And make my heart Thy home;
D.S.M. Come in and cleanse my soul from sin,
c And dwell with me alone!
Thyself to me be given,
In fulness of Thy love;
Thyself alone will make my heaven,
Though all Thy gifts remove.
* Come in, my Lord, come in,
And make my heart Thy home;
Come in, and cleanse my soul from sin,
And dwell with me alone.

2 Come in, my Lord, come in,
Show forth Thy saving power;
Restore, renew, release from sin—
Oh, save this very hour!
Thy promise now I claim,
By faith put in my plea,
And trust in that almighty name
Immanuel, and Thee.

- 3 My Lord, Thou dost come in—
 I feel it in my soul;
 I hear Thy words, my Saviour-King,
 “Be every whit made whole!”
 Glory to God on high!
 Let heaven and earth agree
 My risen Christ to magnify—
 For lo! He lives with me.

Madrid, 117. C/D.

Sagina, 118.

367 **J**ESUS, Thy boundless love to me
 No thought can reach, no tongue
 6-8's declare;

m Oh, knit my thankful heart to Thee,
 And reign without a rival there!
 Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am,
 Be Thou alone my constant flame.

2 Oh, grant that nothing in my soul
 May dwell but Thy pure love alone;
 Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,
 My Joy, my Treasure, and my Crown!
 Strange loves far from my heart remove;
 My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
 All pain before Thy presence flies,
 Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
 Where'er Thy healing beams arise;
 O Jesus, nothing may I see,
 Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee!

4 More hard than marble is my heart,
 And foul with sins of deepest stain;
 But Thou the mighty Saviour art,
 Nor flowed Thy cleansing blood in vain;
 Ah, soften, melt this rock, and may
 Thy blood wash all these stains away!

- 5 Oh, that I as a little child
 May follow Thee, and never rest
 Till sweetly Thou hast breathed Thy mild
 And lowly mind into my breast!
 Nor ever may we parted be
 Till I am one, my Lord, with Thee.
- 6 In suffering be Thy love my peace,
 In weakness be Thy love my power,
 And when the storms of life shall cease,
 Jesus, in that important hour,
 In death as life be Thou my guide,
 And save me, who for me hast died.

My Father knows, 173, C/D

Room for Jesus, 153.

- 368** COME, Thou all-inspiring Spirit,
 Into every longing heart!
 Bought for us by Jesus' merit,
 Now Thy blissful Self impart;
 Sign our uncontested pardon,
 Wash us in the atoning blood!
 Make our hearts a watered garden;
 Fill our spotless souls with God.
- 2 If Thou gavest the enlarged desire
 Which for Thee we ever feel,
 Now our panting souls inspire,
 Now our cancelled sin reveal;
 Claim us for Thy habitation;
 Dwell within our hallowed breast;
 Seal us heirs of full salvation,
 Fitted for our heavenly rest.
- 3 Give us quietly to tarry
 Till for all Thy glory meet,
 Waiting, like attentive Mary,
 Happy at the Saviour's feet.

Keep us from the world unspotted,
 From all earthly passions free,
 Wholly to Thyself devoted,
 Fixed to live and die for Thee.

- 4 Wrestling on in mighty prayer,
 Lord, we will not let Thee go,
 Till Thou all Thy mind declare,
 All Thy grace on us bestow ;
 Peace, the seal of sin forgiven,
 Joy and perfect love impart ;
 Present everlasting heaven,
 All Thou hast, and all Thou art !

Manchester, 47, A/C. Nativity 51.

369 O H, now I see the crimson wave,
 The fountain deep and wide !

C.M. Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
 b Points to His wounded side.

The cleansing stream I see, I see,
 I plunge, and oh ! it cleanseth me ;
 Oh, praise the Lord, it cleanseth me :
 It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me !

- 2 I see the new creation rise,
 I hear the speaking blood ;
 It speaks ! Polluted nature dies,
 Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood !
- 3 I rise to walk in heaven's own light,
 Above the world and sin,
 With heart made pure, and garments white,
 And Christ enthroned within.

Confidence, 4, F/G. Rockingham, 15.

370 I THIRST, Thou wounded Lamb of God,
 To wash me in Thy cleansing blood,
 L.M. To dwell within Thy wounds : then pain
 a Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

- 2 Take my poor heart and let it be
For ever closed to all but Thee!
Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love for ever there.
- 3 How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered in Thy bleeding side!
Who life and strength do thence derive,
And for Thee fight, and in Thee live.
- 4 O conquering Jesus, Saviour Thou,
To Thee, lo! all our souls we bow;
To Thee our hearts and hands we give,
Thine we will die; Thine we will live!

Thou Shepherd of Israel, 111. G/Bb. The cross now covers, 112.

371 **W**HAT now is my object and aim?
What now is my hope and desire?
8's To follow the heavenly Lamb,
k And after His image aspire.

The cross now covers my sins,
The past is under the blood,
I'm trusting in Jesus for all,
My will is the will of my God.

- 2 My hope is all centred in Thee;
I trust to recover Thy love,
On earth Thy salvation to see,
And then to enjoy it above.
- 3 I thirst for a life-giving God,
A God that on Calvary died,
A fountain of water and blood,
Which gushed from Immanuel's side!
- 4 I gasp for the stream of Thy love,
The spirit of rapture unknown;
And then to re-drink it above,
Eternally fresh from the throne.

I bring my heart to Jesus 242. G/B^o

372 I BRING my heart to Jesus, with its fears,
With its hopes and feelings, and its tears;
Him it seeks, and finding, it is blest,
Him it loves, and loving, is at rest.
Walking with my Saviour, heart in heart,
None can part.

2 I bring my life to Jesus, with its care,
And before His footstool leave it there.
Faded are its treasures, poor and dim,
It is not worth living without Him,
More than life is Jesus, love and peace,
Ne'er to cease.

3 I bring my sins to Jesus, as I pray
That His blood will wash them all away.
While I seek for favour at His feet,
And with tears His promise still repeat;
He doth tell me plainly, Jesus lives
And forgives.

4 I bring my all to Jesus; He hath seen
How my soul desireth to be clean;
Nothing from His altar I would keep,
To His cross of suffering I would leap,
And the fire descending brings to me
Liberty.

I hear Thy welcome voice, 69. Eb/G

Falcon Street, 67

373 CALLED from above, I rise,
And wash away my sin;
S.M. The stream to which my spirit flies
c Can make the foulest clean.

2 It runs divinely clear,
A fountain deep and wide,
'Twas opened by the soldier's spear
In my Redcemer's side.

3 Deep in my soul I feel
The living waters spring,
And joy the wondrous news to tell,
And full salvation sing.

4 My thirsty spirit craves
No lesser joy than this,
To know that Jesus fully saves
And I am fully His.

Rousseau. 39. F/Ab

Wells. 91.

374 O H, disclose Thy lovely face !
Quicken all my drooping powers ;
i's Gasps my fainting soul for grace,
f As a thirsty land for showers.
Haste, my Lord, no more delay ;
Come, my Saviour, come away !

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee !
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see ;
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
Fill me, Radiance divine ;
Scatter all my unbelief :
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Spanish chant, 90, A/C.

Wells. 91.

375 B LESSED Lamb of Calvary,
Let Thy Spirit fall on me ;
7's Let the cleansing, healing flow
f Wash and keep me white as snow,
That henceforth my life may be
Bright and beautiful for Thee.

- 2 Burn out every selfish thought,
 Let Thy will in me be wrought ;
 Fan my love into a flame,
 Send a Pentecostal rain,
 That henceforth my life may be
 Spent in winning souls for Thee.
- 3 Teach me how to fight and win
 Perfect victory over sin ;
 Give me a compassion deep,
 That will for lost sinners weep,
 That henceforth my life may prove
 That I serve Thee out of love.

Grace there is, 234, G/Bb.

376 SAVIOUR, hear me, while before Thy feet

I the record of my sins repeat.
 Stained with guilt, myself abhorring,
 Filled with grief, my soul outpouring:
 Canst Thou still in mercy think of me,
 Stoop to set my shackled spirit free,
 Raise my sinking heart and bid me be
 Thy child once more ?

Grace there is my every debt to pay,
 Blood to wash my every sin away,
 Power to keep me spotless day by day,
 For me, for me !

- 2 All the memories of deeds gone by
 Rise within me and Thy power defy :
 With a deathly chill ensnaring,
 They would leave my soul despairing.
 Saviour, take my hand, I cannot tell
 How to stem the tides that round me swell,
 How to ease my conscience, or to quell
 My flaming heart.

3 Back with all the guilt my spirit bears,
Past the haunting memories of years,
Self and shame and fear despising,
Foes and taunting fiends surprising:
Saviour, to Thy cross I press my way,
And a broken heart before it lay:
Ere I leave, oh, let me hear Thee say
It shall be Thine.

4 Yet why should I fear, hast Thou not died
That no seeking soul should be denied?
To that heart its sins confessing,
Canst Thou fail to give a blessing?
By the love and pity Thou hast shown,
By the blood that did for me atone,
Boldly will I kneel before Thy throne,
A pleading soul.

5 All the rivers of Thy grace I claim,
Over every promise write my name;
As I am I come believing,
As Thou art Thou dost, receiving,
Bid me rise a free and pardoned slave;
Master o'er my sin, the world, the grave,
Charging me to preach Thy power to save
To sin-bound souls.

Sweet heaven, 274, B6/C.

Draw me nearer 225.

377 WITH my faint, weary soul, To be
made fully whole,
12's & 9's And Thy perfect salvation to see,
a² With my heart all aglow To be washed
white as snow,
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.

I'm coming, dear Saviour, to Thee,
With my heart all aglow To be washed white as snow,
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.

- 2 Oh, how long I have tried To resist nature's tide !
 All in vain have I sighed to be free ;
 In myself all undone, 'Neath the waves sinking
 I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee. [down,
- 3 I Thy promise believe, That in Thee I shall live,
 Through Thy blood shed so freely for me ;
 To obtain a pure heart And secure the good part,
 I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.
- 4 All to Thee now I give, Thine to die, Thine to live,
 Crucified to the world e'er to be ;
 To be dead unto sin, With a new life within,
 I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.
- 5 Now I'm Thine, wholly Thine, Precious Saviour
 With my all consecrated to Thee ; [divine,
 To be kept every hour By Thy love's wondrous
 I have come, my dear Saviour, to Thee. [power,

Congress 23. C/Eb.

Conference, 27.

378 WHAT is salvation's glorious hope But inward holiness ?

C.M. For this to Jesus I look up,
 b I calmly wait for this.

- 2 I wait till He shall touch me clean.
 Shall life and power impart,
 Give me the faith that casts out sin,
 And purifies the heart.
- 3 This is the dear redeeming grace,
 For every sinner free ;
 Surely it shall on me take place,
 The chief of sinners me.
- 4 From all iniquity, from all
 He shall my soul redeem ;
 In Jesus I believe, and shall
 Now cast my soul on Him.

- 6 When Jesus makes my heart His home
 My sin shall all depart;
 And lo ! He saith, I quickly come,
 To fill and rule thy heart !
- 6 Be it according to Thy word ;
 Redeem me from all sin ;
 My heart would now receive Thee, Lord,
 Come in, my Lord, come in !

Sovereignty, 119, Eb/F

Madrid, 117.

379 **T**HOU hidden love of God, whose height,
 6-8's Whose depth unfathomed no man
 knows ;

- m I see from far Thy beauteous light,
 Inly I sigh for Thy repose :
 My heart is pained, nor can it be
 At rest till it finds rest in Thee.
- 2 'Tis mercy all that Thou hast brought
 My mind to seek her peace in Thee ;
 Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,
 No peace my wandering soul shall see :
 Oh, when shall all my wanderings end,
 And all my steps to Thee, Lord, tend ?
- 3 Is there a thing beneath the sun
 That strives with Thee my heart to share ?
 Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
 The Lord of every motion there !
 Then shall my heart from earth be free,
 When it hath found repose in Thee.
- 4 Oh, hide this self from me, that I
 No more, but Christ in me, may live ;
 My vile affections crucify,
 Nor let one darling lust survive !
 In all things nothing may I see,
 Nothing desire or seek, but Thee !

- 5 Each moment draw from earth away
 My heart, that lowly waits Thy call:
 Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
 "I am thy Lord, thy God, thy All!"
 To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
 To share Thy cross be all my choice.

Whiter than snow, 292, D/G.

- 380** TELL me what to do to be pure,
 In the sight of the all-seeing eyes!
 Tell me, is there no thorough cure,
 No escape from the sins I despise?
 Tell me, can I never be free
 From this terrible bondage within?
 Is there no deliverance for me,
 Must I always have sin dwell within?

Whiter than the snow!
 Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
 And I shall be whiter than the snow.

- 2 Will my Saviour only pass by—
 Only show me how faulty I've been?
 Will He not attend to my cry?
 Can I not at this moment be clean?
 Blessed Lord, almighty to heal,
 I know that Thy power cannot fail,
 Here and now I know—yes, I feel,
 The prayer of my heart does prevail.
- 3 Now I know to me Thou wilt show
 What before I never could see;
 Now I know in me Thou wilt dwell,
 And united to Thee I shall be.
 The light of Thy smile is on me,
 Thy love to my heart is made known;
 Now the face of my God I shall see,
 And His power in my life shall be shown.

Sad and weary, 151, G/Bb.

Glory, Jesus saves me, 143.

381 **S**AD and weary with my longing,
 8's & 7's Filled with shame because of sin,
 As I am in conscious weakness,
 s Here I must salvation win.

All I have I leave for Jesus,
 I am counting it but dross;
 I am coming to the Master,
 I am clinging to the cross.

2 Oh, the joy of knowing Jesus!
 It is dawning on my soul;
 I am finding His salvation,
 And the power that makes me whole.

For ever with the Lord, 68, Ab/Bb.

Reuben, 74.

382 **W**HEN shall these conflicts cease,
 Tamed be this rebel will?
 S.M. When shall Thy promised perfect peace
 c My troubled bosom fill?

2 See, tossed with doubt and fear,
 I o'er life's ocean roam!
 When wilt Thou, Lord, Thyself appear,
 And make my heart Thy home?

3 The price, dear Lord, I'll pay,
 Surrender Thee my all!
 I'll quickly go, or patient stay,
 Wherever Thou shalt call.

4 Thy will to do I'll run,
 Thy happy, loving slave!
 Now let Thy perfect work be done,
 Fit me the lost to save!

5 I plunge into the flood
 Again and yet again!
 And washed in Thy all-cleansing blood,
 I'm free from every stain.

Tucker, 125, F/G.

Christ for me, 124.

- 383** **T**HOU Christ of burning, cleansing flame,
 Send the fire!
 8's & 3's Thy blood-bought gift to-day we claim,
 n Send the fire!
 Look down and see this waiting host,
 Give us the promised Holy Ghost,
 We want another Pentecost,
 Send the fire!
- 2 God of Elijah, hear our cry,
 Send the fire!
 He'll make us fit to live or die,
 Send the fire!
 To burn up every trace of sin,
 To bring the light and glory in,
 The revolution now begin,
 Send the fire!
- 3 'Tis fire we want, for fire we plead,
 Send the fire!
 The fire will meet our every need,
 Send the fire!
 For strength to ever do the right,
 For grace to conquer in the fight,
 For power to walk the world in white,
 Send the fire!
- 4 To make our weak hearts strong and brave,
 Send the fire!
 To live a dying world to save,
 Send the fire!
 Oh, see us on Thy altar lay
 Our lives, our all, this very day—
 To crown the offering now we pray,
 Send the fire!

It was on the cross, B, G/Bb.

Roll on, dark stream, 16.

384 ○ LORD, Thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart!

L.M. Henceforth my chief desire shall be

a To dedicate myself to Thee.

2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy;
That silent, secret thought shall be,
That all my hopes are fixed on Thee.

3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space;
Thou art present, Lord, in every place;
And wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Still shall my spirit cleave to Thee.

4 Renouncing every worldly thing,
Safe 'neath the shelter of Thy wing,
My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
That all I want I find in Thee.

Saviour, my all I surrender, B.J. 158, Eb/F.

385 ○ FTEN Thy voice I have heard, Lord,
Asking me fully to yield all to Thee,
Though I've resisted Thy pleading,
Yet once again Thou art speaking to me.

Saviour, my all I surrender,
Sin no longer from Thee shall my spirit divide;
Saviour, my all I surrender,
Let Thy blood to my heart be applied.

2 Weary of half-hearted service,
Low at Thy feet, Saviour, see now I bow;
Lift from my soul, Lord, its burden,
Oh, let the cleansing tide reach me just now!

3 I will no longer go seeking
How I may find, Lord, an easier road,
Than that one which Thou hast taken,
Joyfully doing the will of my God.

- 4 Put, Lord, Thy Spirit within me,
 Cause me on earth in Thy footsteps to tread;
 Oh, let me taste of that pleasure
 That fills the heart whence self-seeking has fled!
- 5 Glory to Thee, blessed Saviour!
 Thou hast in mercy accepted my heart;
 Strong in Thy grace I go forward,
 Glad that from sin Thou hast helped me to part.

At Thy feet I fall, 210, F/G.

386 O LAMB of God, Thou wonderful Sin-bearer,

- Hard after Thee my soul doth follow on;
 As pants the hart for streams in desert dreary, [giving One.
 So pants my soul for Thee, O Thou life-
 At Thy feet I fall, Yield Thee up my all,
 To suffer, live or die for my Lord crucified
- 2 I mourn, I mourn, the sin that drove Thee from me,
 And blackest darkness brought into my soul;
 Now I renounce the cursed thing that hindered,
 And come once more to Thee to be made fully whole.
- 3 Descend the heavens, Thou whom my soul adoreth!
 Exchange Thy throne for my poor longing heart.
 For Thee, for Thee I watch as for the morning;
 No rest, no joy I find when from Thee I'm apart.
- 4 Come, Holy Ghost, Thy mighty aid bestowing,
 Destroy the works of sin, the self, the pride;
 Burn, burn in me, my idols overthrowing:
 Prepare my heart for Him—for my Lord crucified!

Give me a heart, 32, G/Bb.

Lord fill my craving heart, 45.

387 **W**HILE here before Thy cross I kneel,
To me Thy love impart;

C.M. With a deep, burning love for souls,

b Lord, fill my craving heart.

Give me a heart like Thine!

By Thy wonderful power,

And Thy grace every hour,

Give me a heart like Thine!

2 Deepen in me Thy work of grace,

Teach me to do Thy will;

Help me to live a spotless life,

Thy holy laws fulfil.

3 With mighty power my soul baptise,

My longing heart inspire,

That I may from this moment rise

A living flame of fire.

4 I want in this dark world to shine,

And ever faithful be,

That all around shall know I'm Thine

In blest reality.

Almighty to save, 109, C/Eb.

Yes, oh, yes, 115.

388 **O**H, when shall my soul find her rest,
My strugglings and wrestlings be o'er?

8's My heart, by my Saviour possessed,

k Be fearing and sinning no more?

2 Now search me, and try me, O Lord!

Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry!

See! helpless I cling to Thy word,

My soul to my Saviour draws nigh.

3 My idols I cast at Thy feet,

My all I return Thee, who gave;

This moment the work is complete,

For Thou art almighty to save!

4 O Saviour, I dare to believe,
 Thy blood for my cleansing I see;
 And, asking in faith, I receive
 Salvation, full, present, and free.

5 O Lord, I shall now comprehend
 Thy mercy so high and so deep;
 And long shall my praises ascend,
 For Thou art almighty to keep!

Come on, my partners, 137, Bb/C.

He lives, 133.

389 O JESUS, Saviour, Christ divine,
 8's & 6's When shall I know and feel Thee
 mine

r Without a doubt or fear?
 With anxious, longing thirst I come
 To beg Thee make my heart Thy home,
 And keep me holy here.

2 What is there that I will not give
 To have Thee ever with me live—
 A conquering Christ within?
 My life, my all, this blessed day,
 Down at Thy precious feet I lay,
 To be redeemed from sin.

3 O God of Pentecostal fame,
 Can I not have that living flame
 Burning where'er I go?
 From sin and self and shame set free,
 Can I not lead lost souls to Thee,
 And conquer every foe?

4 I can, I do just now believe,
 I do the heavenly grace receive,
 The Spirit makes me clean.
 Christ takes the whole of my poor heart,
 No chains shall ever from me part
 My Lord who reigns supreme.

Ye banks and braes, 121, A/Bb.

Euphony. 116.

390 SAVIOUR from sin, I wait to prove
 6-8's That Jesus is Thy healing name ;
 To lose, when perfected in love,
 m. Whate'er I have, or can, or am :
 I stay me on Thy faithful word,
 "The servant shall be as his Lord."

2 Answer that gracious end in me
 For which Thy precious life was given,
 Redeem from all iniquity,
 Restore, and make me meet for heaven ;
 Unless Thou purge my every stain,
 Thy suffering and my faith are vain.

3 Didst Thou not die that I might live
 No longer to myself, but Thee ?
 Might body, soul, and spirit give
 To Him who gave Himself for me ?
 Come then, my Master and my God,
 Take the dear purchase of Thy blood.

4 Thy own peculiar servant claim,
 For Thy own truth and mercy's sake ;
 Hallow in me Thy glorious name ;
 Me for Thine own this moment take,
 And change and throughly purify ;
 Thine only may I live and die.

My beautiful home, 10, C/Eb.

391 WHY should I be a slave to sin,
 To foes without or foes within ?
 L.M. Sometimes I mount, sometimes cast down,
 a Sometimes all smile, sometimes all frown.

There's victory for me ! There's victory for me !
 Through the blood of the Lamb there is victory for me ;
 He came to set His people free
 And give them perfect victory.

- 2 Sin will abound till grace comes in,
Then grace shall triumph over sin;
Just now, dear Saviour, let it be,
Now give me perfect victory.
- 3 Be Thou my strength, be Thou my all,
Then surely I shall never fall,
If none can pluck me from Thy hand,
I more than conqueror shall stand.
- 4 'Tis true I have no room to boast,
When most I'm saved I'm humbled most,
Kept low by grace, and not by sin,
My soul shall make her boast in Him.

Oh, wash me now 12. Ab/Bb.

Monmouth, 9.

- 392** **W**ITHIN my heart, O Lord, fulfil
The purpose of Thy death and pain,
L.M. That all may know Thou livest still
a In blood-washed hearts to rule and reign.

The fountain now is open wide,
Oh, plunge me in the cleansing tide!
And let me now be pure within,
Oh, wash me now from every sin!

- 2 O Lord, I gaze upon Thy face,
That suffering face so marred for me,
Touched by the wonders of Thy grace
My heart in love goes out to Thee.
- 3 O Saviour, by Thy bleeding form,
The world is crucified to me;
Thy loving heart, so rent and torn,
Thy suffering bids me share with Thee.
- 4 'Twas on the cross Thou didst redeem
My soul from sin and cruel despair;
'Tis near the cross I would be seen,
And welcome every sinner there.

Silver threads 157 Bb/C. Only Thee, 151.

393 **P**RECIOS Saviour, we are coming,
 At Thy feet just now we fall,
 8's & 7's Waiting to receive Thy blessing,
 s Come and now baptise us all.

Pour Thy Spirit, pour Thy Spirit,
 Into this my longing breast,
 And go on from this good hour
 To revive Thy work afresh.

2 Mighty Lord, our hearts are open
 To Thy penetrating gaze,
 Now, oh, let the fire descending
 Fill our hearts with power and praise !

3 Time and talents I surrender,
 Freely all I give to Thee ;
 Faith lays hold of Thy great promise,
 Brings the fire just now on me.

4 Hallelujah ! It is falling,
 Burning all my dross and sin,
 Purifying all my nature,
 Now I know I'm clean within.

Stella 120 Eb/F Sovereignty. 119.

394 **C**OME, O Thou Traveller unknown,
 Whom still I hold but cannot see,
 6-8's My company before is gone,
 m And I am left alone with Thee ;
 With Thee all night I mean to stay
 And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
 My misery and sin declare,
 Thyself hast called me by my name,
 Look on Thy hands and read it there ;
 But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou ?
 Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

- 3 In vain Thou strugglest to get free,
 I never will unloose my hold :
 Art Thou the Man that died for me ?
 The secret of Thy love unfold :
 Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
 Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.
- 4 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
 But confident in self-despair :
 Speak to my heart, in blessings speak :
 Be conquered by my instant prayer :
 Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
 And tell me if Thy name is Love.
- 5 'Tis Love ! 'tis Love ! Thou diedst for me :
 I hear Thy whisper in my heart !
 The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
 Pure universal Love Thou art :
 To me, to all, Thy mercies move,
 Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

Thou Shepherd of Israel, 111. G/Bb.

Realms of the blest, 110

- 395** **T**HOU Shepherd of Israel and mine,
 The joy and desire of my heart,
 8's For closer communion I pine,
 k I long to reside where Thou art.
 Oh, speak while before Thee I pray,
 And, O Lord, just what seemeth Thee good,
 Reveal and my heart shall obey.
- 2 The pasture I languish to find
 Where all who their Shepherd obey
 Are fed, on Thy bosom reclined,
 And screened from the heat of the day.
- 3 Ah ! show me that happiest place,
 The place of Thy people's abode,
 Where saints in true happiness gaze,
 And hang on a crucified God.

- 4 Thy love for a sinner declare,
Thy passion and death on the tree ;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with Thee.
- 5 'Tis there, with the lambs of Thy flock,
There only, I covet to rest,
To lie at the foot of the Rock,
Or rise to be hid in Thy breast.
- 6 'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart,
Concealed in the cleft of Thy side,
Eternally held in Thy heart.

Congress, 23, C/Eb

Give me a heart, 32

396 O JOYFUL sound of gospel grace !
Christ shall in me appear ;

C.M. I, even I, shall see His face ;

b I shall be holy here.

- 2 This heart shall be His constant home ;
I hear His Spirit's cry :
" Surely," He saith, " I quickly come " ;
He saith who cannot lie.

- 3 The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reached out I view ;
Conqueror through Him, I soon shall seize,
And wear it as my due.

- 4 He visits now this heart of mine,
He shakes His future home ;
Oh, wouldst Thou, Lord, on this glad day,
Into Thy temple come !

- 5 With me I know, I feel, Thou art ;
But this cannot suffice,
Unless Thou plantest in my heart
A constant paradise.

Give me a heart, 32, G/Bb.

Nativity 51.

- 397** **G**IVE me a heart to praise my God,
 A heart from sin set free,
 C.M. A heart that always feels the blood
 b So freely spilt for me!

Give me a heart like Thine!
 By Thy wonderful power,
 And Thy grace every hour,
 Give me a heart like Thine!

- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
 My great Redeemer's throne;
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,
 Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true, and clean:
 Which neither life nor death can part
 From Him that dwells within.
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And full of love divine;
 Perfect and right and pure and good,
 A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
 Come quickly from above;
 Write Thy new name upon my heart,
 Thy new best name of Love.

Boston, 2, G/Bb.

Confidence, 4.

- 398** **O** THOU to whose all-searching sight
 The darkness shineth as the light,
 L.M. Search, prove my heart, it pants for Thee,
 a Oh, burst these bonds and set it free!
- 2 Wash out its stain, refine its dross,
 Nail my affections to the cross;
 Hallow each thought, let all within
 Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean!

- 3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way :
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while Thou, my God, art near.
- 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head and cheer my heart.
- 5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I'll follow Thee !
Oh, let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill !
- 6 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day ;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

Lord Jesus. I long, 181, Ab/Bb

Hiding in Thee, 182.

399 LORD Jesus, I long to be perfectly
whole,
11's I want Thee for ever to live in my soul ;
y Break down every idol, cast out every foe,
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than
snow.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow,
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

- 2 Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain,
Apply Thine own blood and remove every stain ;
To get this blest washing I all things forego,
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 3 Lord Jesus, come down from Thy throne in the
skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice ;
I give up myself and whatever I know,
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

- 4 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet ;
By faith for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 5 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait,
Come now, and within me a new heart create :
To those who have sought Thee Thou never
saidst No !
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 6 Thy blessing by faith I receive from above,
Oh, glory ! my soul is made perfect in love ;
My prayer has prevailed, and this moment
I know
The blood is applied—I am whiter than snow.

Blessed Lord, 163, Ab/Bb.

Guide me great Jehovah, 165.

- 400** **S**POTLESS Lamb, oh, wilt Thou make me
Always holy in Thy sight,
8.7.4. That the dying world may see me
t With my life and actions right ?
Blessed Jesus,
Cleanse and make me spotless white.
- 2 Spotless Lamb, I bring my weakness,
All my failures to the light—
To the blood for perfect cleansing,
Strengthen me with holy might.
Blessed Jesus,
Thou canst make me spotless white.
- 3 Spotless Lamb, Thou perfect Cleanser,
Thou didst fit me for the fight—
Healing, cleansing and renewing.
Now Thy will is my delight.
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast made me spotless white

The wounds of Christ, 191.

- 401** **O** SAVIOUR, dear Saviour, to Thee I
 am bringing
 11's My body and soul to be made fully
 y Thine;
 The past has been darkened by doubting
 and sinning,
 Oh, come, sin remove from this sad heart
 of mine.
- 2** Too long I have struggled—o'er sin I've been
 grieving;
 Too long I've held back, Lord, from yielding
 my all;
 But now, fully trusting, the past failures leaving,
 I come, blessed Jesus, before Thee I fall.
- 3** The blood it is cleansing! Thy spirit is filling!
 My doubts and my sins now are all washed
 away!
 I know Thou hast freed me, now, Lord, come
 and lead me!
 Speak out all Thy wishes, and I will obey.

Nativity, 51, G/Bb

Mary 48.

- 402** **M**Y God! I know, I feel Thee mine,
 And will not quit my claim,
 C.M. Till all I have is lost in Thine,
 b And all renewed I am.
- 2** I hold Thee with a trembling hand,
 But will not let Thee go,
 Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
 And all Thy goodness know.
- 3** Jesus, Thine all-victorious love
 Shed in my heart abroad;
 Then shall my feet no longer rove,
 Rooted and fixed in God.

4 Love can bow down the stubborn neck,
The stone to flesh convert,
Softens and melt and pierce and break
The very hardest heart.

5 Oh, that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire.
And make the mountains flow!

6 Oh, that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,
Spirit of Burning, come!

7 Refining Fire, go through my heart
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

Yes, oh, yes 115, G/Bb

Welcome to glory 114.

403 I HAVE heard of a kingdom of heaven,
Which God in His mercy brought in,
8's But can this blest kingdom be given
k To one who has wandered in sin?
Yes, oh, yes, there is cleansing and power for thee
2 Of a kingdom of joy I am told,
Which Jesus on earth left behind;
Can a name such as mine be enrolled,
Though for years to its claims I've been blind?
3 A kingdom of peace and of love
Christ purchased, they say, on the tree.
But did He come down from above
To set up His kingdom in me?
4 I read of a kingdom of God
Where the glory of Christ is revealed,
And the life's sins are washed in the blood,
And the soul by the Spirit is sealed

Stella, 120, *Rb/F.*

Sagina, 118.

404 **O** JESUS, Saviour, hear my cry,
 6-8's And all my need just now supply!
 m New power I want, and strength and light,
 That I may conquer in the fight.
 Oh, let me have, where'er I go,
 Thy strength to conquer every foe!

2 I need Thy love my heart to fill,
 To tell to all Thy blessed will,
 And to the hopeless souls make known
 The power that dwells in Thee alone;
 And then wherever I shall go
 Thy power shall conquer every foe

3 Oh, make my life one blazing fire
 Of pure and fervent heart-desire
 The lost to find, the low to raise,
 And give them cause Thy name to praise,
 Because wherever I may go
 I show Thy power to every foe!

4 Let love be first, let love be last,
 Its light o'er all my life be cast;
 Come now, my Saviour, from above
 And deluge all my soul with love,
 So that wherever I may go
 Thy love shall conquer every foe.

Rocked in the cradle. 14, *A/Bb.*

My beautiful home. 10

405 **O** LORD, I come just now to Thee,
 L.M. Bound down by fear and doubt and
 a Thou only canst my spirit free, [sin!
 And make me pure and clean within.

I can, I do believe in Thee,
 For Thou hast shed Thy blood for me;
 The cleansing stream now sets me free;
 The blood, the blood of Calvary.

- 2 My idols now I cast aside,
 All doubtful things I put away ;
 My life I place at Thy command,
 Thy voice in all things to obey.
- 3 I give myself to Thee to save,
 And cleanse out all that's wrong in me,
 That I no other aim may have,
 But live to serve and honour Thee.

Just as I am, 134, G/Bb.

Take all my sins away. 135.

- 406** **L**ORD, see me kneeling at Thy feet !
 Oh, stoop my every need to meet !
 8.8.8.6. I rise, and in Thy strength I greet
 q Thy chosen cross for me.

Dear Lord, I bring my all to Thee,
 Thine only evermore to be ;
 Oh, make me all I ought to be,
 To lead sinners home.

- 2 Dear Lord, I feel Thee drawing near,
 With Thee no tempest I will fear ;
 Through Thee I'm sure to triumph here,
 For Thou art all-in-all.
- 3 Though storms and waves blow o'er my head,
 To bring me through Thy blood was shed ;
 I murmur not, but say instead—
 " Thy will, Thy will be done."

Cleansing for me, 219, Ab/Bb.

- 407** **L**ORD, through the blood of the Lamb
 that was slain, Cleansing for me,
 From all the guilt of my sins now I claim
 Cleansing from Thee.
 Sinful and black though the past may have been,
 Many the crushing defeats I have seen,
 Yet on Thy promise, O Lord, now I lean,
 Cleansing for me.

- 2 From all the sins over which I have wept,
 Cleansing for me.
 Far, far away by the blood-current swept,
 Cleansing for me.
 Jesus, Thy promise I dare to believe,
 And as I come Thou wilt surely receive,
 That over sin I may never more grieve,
 Cleansing for me.
- 3 From all the doubts that have filled me with
 Cleansing for me. [gloom.
 From all the fears that would point me to doom,
 Cleansing for me.
 Jesus, although I may not understand.
 In childlike faith now I stretch forth my hand.
 And through Thy word and Thy grace I shall
 Cleansed by Thee. | stand,
- 4 From all the care of what men think or say,
 Cleansing for me.
 From ever fearing to speak, sing, or pray,
 Cleansing for me.
 Lord, in Thy love and Thy power make me strong,
 That all may know that to Thee I belong;
 When I am tempted let this be my song—
 Cleansing for me.

Rockingham, 15, Eb/G.

Reuben, 74.

408 **H**E wills that I should holy be;
 That holiness I long to feel;
 L.M. That full divine conformity
 a To all my Saviour's righteous will.

Oh, I'm glad there is cleansing in the blood,
 I am glad there is cleansing in the blood;
 Tell the world there is cleansing,
 All the world, there is cleansing,
 There is cleansing in the Saviour's blood

- 2 On Thee, O God, my soul is stayed,
And waits to prove Thine utmost will;
The promise, by Thy mercy made,
Thou canst, Thou wilt in me fulfil.
- 3 Thy loving Spirit, Christ, alone
Can lead me forth and make me free;
Burst every bond through which I groan
And set my heart at liberty.
- 4 Now let Thy Spirit bring me in,
And give Thy servant to possess
The land of rest from inbred sin,
The land of perfect holiness
- 5 Lord, I believe Thy power the same,
The same Thy grace and truth endure;
And in Thy blessed hands I am,
And trust Thee for a perfect cure.
- 6 Come, Saviour, come, and make me whole;
Entirely all my sins remove;
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.

I am clinging to the cross, 37, D/T.

If the cross, 40.

409

C.M.

b

FOR Thee, dear Lord, my spirit longs;
With earnest, strong desire;
I seek Thee now with all my heart,
I'm waiting for the fire.

I am clinging to the cross
If the cross we boldly bear,
Then the crown we shall wear,
When we dwell with Jesus there,
In the bright for evermore.

- 2 None else my soul can satisfy,
Or give the rest I seek;
Thy voice, O Lord, I wait to hear,
Now to Thy servant speak.

3 Let grace my longing soul supply,
This hunger, Saviour, meet;
Thy fulness, Lord, to me impart,
Whilst waiting at Thy feet.

4 O Lord, in willingness of love
I'll tread the cross-bound way;
'Tis fellowship with Thee I crave,
To serve Thee and obey.

Come, comrades dear, 186, A/C.

Come on, my partners, 137.

410 **I** BRING to Thee my heart to fill,
8's & 6's I feel how weak I am, but still
To Thee for help I call;
r To laugh or weep, to live or die,
For earth or heaven, this is my cry,
Thou art my all-in-all.

2 Around me in the world I see
No joy that charms me out of Thee,
Its honours fade and fall;
But with Thee, though I mount the cross,
I count it gain to suffer loss,
For Thou art all-in-all.

3 I've little strength to call my own,
And what I've done, before Thy throne
I here confess is small;
But on Thy strength, O God, I lean,
And through the blood that makes me clean,
Thou art my all-in-all.

4 No tempest can my courage shake,
No pain from Thee my love can take,
No fear my heart appal;
And where I cannot see I'll trust,
For then I know Thou surely must
Become my all-in-all.

I hear Thy welcome voice, 69, Eb/G.

Welcome. sweet day, 76.

411

O H, come and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within!

S.M.

And bring the glorious liberty

c

From sorrow. fear, and sin.

Hear my pleading, Lord,

Make my spirit free,

Fill my soul with perfect love,

Oh, come and dwell in me!

2 The whole of sin's disease,

Spirit of health, remove,

Spirit of perfect holiness,

Spirit of perfect love.

3 I want the witness, Lord,

That all I do is right,

According to Thy will and word,

Well pleasing in Thy sight.

4 I ask no higher state;

Indulge me but in this,

And soon or later then translate

To my eternal bliss.

Stella, 120, Eb/F. Euphony, 116.

412

O CHRIST of pure and perfect love,
Look on this sin-stained heart of mine!

6-8's

I thirst Thy cleansing grace to prove,

m

I want my life to be like Thine.

Oh, see me at Thy footstool bow,

And come and sanctify me now!

2 What is it keeps me out of all

The love and faith and fire I need?

Oh, drive Thy foes from out my soul,

Whate'er it cost, howe'er I bleed!

No sin-cursed thing shall I allow,

If Thou wilt sanctify me now.

- 3 In vain my fearful heart points back
 To failures in dark days gone by;
 These shall not drive me from the track
 Of heavenly flame once more brought nigh.
 To keep Thy grace Thou'lt show me how,
 So come and sanctify me now.
- 4 Oh, pour on me the cleansing flood,
 Nor let Thy side be cleft in vain!
 'Tis done, I feel the precious blood
 Does purge and keep from every stain:
 To all the world I dare avow
 That Jesus sanctifies me now

My mind upon Thee, 254, G/B3.

- 413** MY mind upon Thee, Lord, is stayed,
 My all upon Thy altar laid,
 Oh, hear my prayer!
 And since, in singleness of aim,
 I part with all Thy power to gain,
 O God, draw near.
 Saviour, dear Saviour, draw nearer,
 Humble in spirit I kneel at Thy cross;
 Speak out Thy wishes still clearer,
 And I will obey at all cost.
- 2 By every promise Thou hast made,
 And by the price Thy love has paid
 For my release,
 I claim the power to make me whole.
 And keep through every hour my soul
 In perfect peace.
- 3 And now by faith the deed is done,
 And Thou again to live hast come
 Within my heart.
 And rising now with Thee, my Lord,
 To lose the world I can afford.
 For mine Thou art

Helmsley, 167, A/C.

Take salvation, 170.

414 **L**OVE divine, from Jesus flowing,
 8.7.4. Living waters, rich and free,
 Wondrous love, without a limit,
 t Flowing from eternity;
 Boundless ocean,
 I would cast myself on Thee!

2 Love surpassing understanding,
 Angels would the mystery scan,
 Yet so tender that it reaches
 To the lowest child of man.

Let me, Jesus,
 Fuller know redemption's plan.
 3 Love that pardons past transgression,
 Love that cleanses every stain,
 Love that fills to overflowing,
 Yet invites to drink again,
 Precious fountain!
 Which to open, Christ was slain.

4 From my soul break every fetter,
 Thee to know is all my cry;
 Saviour, I am Thine for ever,
 Thine I'll live, and Thine I'll die.
 Only asking,
 More and more of love's supply.

Confidence, 4, F/G.

Ernan. 6.

415 **C**OME, Saviour Jesus, from above,
 L.M. Assist me with Thy heavenly grace;
 Empty my heart of earthly love,
 a And for Thyself prepare the place.
 2 Oh, let Thy sacred presence fill,
 And set my longing spirit free,
 Which wants to have no other will,
 But day and night to feast on Thee.

- 3 While in this region here below,
No other good will I pursue;
I'll bid this world of noise and show,
With all its glittering snares, adieu!
- 4 Henceforth may no unclean delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it, Thou who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.
- 5 Wealth, honour, pleasure, and what else
This short-enduring world can give,
Tempt as ye will, my soul repels,
To Christ alone resolved to live.
- 6 Nothing on earth do I desire,
But Thy pure love within my breast:
This, only this, do I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

Boston, 2, G/Bb.

Wareham, 20.

- 416** O THOU who camest from above
The pure celestial fire to impart,
L.M. Kindle a flame of sacred love
a On the mean altar of my heart!
- 2 There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze;
And trembling to its source return,
In humble prayer and fervent praise.
 - 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work and speak and think for Thee:
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me.
 - 4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

O happy day, 11, G.T.B.

Oh, wash me now, 12.

- 417** **W**ITH panting heart that dares to seek
The fulness of Thy love divine,
L.M. I lay me at Thy bleeding feet,
a And claim Thy promises as mine.

I believe, I believe,
The priceless gift I now receive !
Thy blood does cleanse and make me whole ;
Thy perfect love fills all my soul ;
I believe, I believe,
The priceless gift I now receive !

- 2 My groans and tears no change have wrought,
They fail my nature to refine ;
The power and love Thy groans have brought,
By simple faith henceforth are mine.

- 3 Oh, let my heart for ever be
The home in which Thou lovest to dwell ;
Renewed, and filled with love to Thee :
Endued with power that love to tell.

I bring my all to Thee, 38, A/C

- 418** **O**FT have I heard Thy tender voice
Calling, dear Lord, to me,
D.C.M. Asking a quick yet lasting choice,
b 'Twixt worldly joys and Thee ;
Stirring my heart's deep fountain springs,
Breaking the barriers down ,
Bidding me rise on faith's strong wings,
Crying, " No cross, no crown ! "

I bring my all to Thee, dear Lord,
I bring my all to Thee,
I wish 'twere more, but all my store
I bring just now to Thee ;
I bring my all to Thee, dear Lord,
I bring my all to Thee ;
Thou wilt, I feel, Thy promise seal,
And give Thyself to me.

- 2 And yet, alas, a storm-tossed sea
 Of care and doubt and fear
 Still parts me, Saviour, Lord, from Thee,
 Although Thou art so near.
 Oh, speak again and bid me come,
 From every fear set free,
 Over the self and sin and storm,
 Over the waves to Thee.
- 3 Jesus, I dare to trust in Thee,
 Who maketh all things new,
 My sins to slay, my tears to stay,
 My sorrows to subdue.
 And in the battle's blazing heat,
 When flesh and blood would quail,
 I'll fight and trust and still repeat
 That Jesus cannot fail.

Last Chorus—

Over the waves to Thee, dear Lord,
 Over the waves to Thee,
 At last, at last, I come, I come,
 Over the waves to Thee!
 I know Thou canst not fail,
 Thy power shall e'er prevail,
 I trust my all at Thy dear call,
 Jesus, Thou canst not fail!

I hear Thy welcome voice, 69, Eb/G. Silchester, 75.

419 I HEAR Thy welcome voice
 That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
 S.M. For cleansing in Thy precious blood
 c That flowed on Calvary.

I am coming, Lord, Coming now to Thee;
 Wash me, cleanse me in Thy blood That flowed on Calvary

- 2 Though coming weak and vile,
 Thou dost my strength assure;
 Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
 Till spotless all and pure.

3 Still Jesus calls me on
 To perfect faith and love,
 To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
 For earth and heaven above.

4 And He the witness gives
 To loyal hearts and free,
 That every promise is fulfilled
 If faith but brings the plea.

Better world, 123, Eb/F.

What's the news? 126.

420 JESUS, Thy purity bestow,
 Through the blood!
 8's & 3's The power of perfect cleansing show,
 n Through the blood.
 Take every spot of sin away,
 Within my heart for ever stay,
 Give me full victory every day.
 Through the blood!

2 Increase the faith that conquers doubt, Through,
 Cast every evil passion out, Through, etc. [etc.
 Give me the power to master wrong,
 Against the foe to march along,
 With holy valour make me strong, Through, etc.

3 Give me the love that never dies, Through, etc.
 That will Thy cross and passion prize, Through,
 Help me to conquer Satan's host, [etc.
 And keep me faithful at my post,
 Anoint me with the Holy Ghost, Through, etc.

Stella, 120, Eb/F

Madrid, 117.

421 I WANT the Spirit of power within,
 Of love, and of a healthful mind;
 6-8's Of power, to conquer inbred sin;
 m Of love to Thee and all mankind;
 Of health that pain and death defies,
 Most vigorous when the body dies.

- 2 When shall I hear the inward voice
Which only faithful souls can hear ?
Pardon and peace and heavenly joys
Attend the promised Comforter.
Oh, come, and righteousness divine
And Christ, and all with Christ, are mine !
- 3 Oh, that the Comforter would come !
Not visit as a passing guest,
But fix in me His constant home,
And take possession of my breast :
And fix in me His loved abode,
The temple of indwelling God !
- 4 Where is the sure, the certain seal
That ascertains the kingdom mine ?
The powerful stamp I long to feel,
The signature of love divine !
Oh, shed it in my heart abroad,
Fulness of love, of heaven, of God !

Blessed Lord, 163, A*b*/B*b*.

Austria, 162.

422 O THOU God of full salvation,
King of righteousness divine,

8.7.4. Author of the new creation,

t Light of life, within us shine !

Make us holy ! With Thy blessing make us Thine !

2 From all self and sin deliver,

With Thy nature make us good ;

Make us kings and priests for ever,

Wash our garments in Thy blood.

O'er our Army Send a great salvation flood.

3 Sun of righteousness arising,

Cheer us while we bear the cross,

Living, dying, sacrificing,

Purify from sinful dross

Thy disciples, Teach us how to gain by loss.

- 4 Thou art love's unfathomed ocean,
 Wisdom's deepest, clearest sea,
 Heaven's and earth's salvation portion,
 Parent of eternity.

Grace and glory In abundance flow from Thee.

Nearer my home, 71, C/Eb.

For ever with the Lord, 68.

- 423** JESUS, Thy fulness give,
 My soul and body bless;
 S.M. Cleanse me from sin that I may live
 c The life of holiness.

In white, in white, Walking in white;
 He makes me worthy, through His blood,
 To walk with Him in white
 I dare to leave it there, etc.

- 2 With full salvation might,
 My heart and mind make strong;
 Help me to live and do the right
 And part with all that's wrong.
- 3 Give me full joy and peace,
 Eternal inward rest;
 Lead me to Calvary's holy feast,
 There let my soul be blest.
- 4 Saved from the power of sin,
 Kept by Thy grace secure,
 Let all without and all within
 Be pure, as Thou art pure.

Near the cross, B.J. 8, Ab/Eb.

- 424** JESUS save me through and through—
 Save me from self-mending:
 Self-salvation will not do,
 Pass me through the cleansing!
 Through and through, Through and through,
 Jesus, make me holy,
 Save me to the uttermost,
 All the way to glory!

- 2 Through temptations save from sin,
Self and pride subduing;
Save me through and through within,
Save me by renewing.
- 3 Through the tempest, through the calm,
With the Master talking;
On my own Beloved's arm,
Oft with Jesus walking.
- 4 Through my thoughts and through my heart,
Through my flesh and spirit;
Save me, Lord, through every part,
Through Thy saving merit.

Sad and weary, 154, G/Bb.

Glory, Jesus saves me, 143.

425 JESUS, Saviour, I am waiting,
Waiting to be cleansed from sin;
8's & 7's Now for Thee my all forsaking,
s Come and speak me pure within.

Walk with me!

All the way from earth to heaven,

Blessed Master, walk with me!

Speak to me! speak to me! etc.

- 2 Jesus, Saviour, I am praying—
Praying Thou wilt every day,
Never leaving, ever staying,
Walk beside me all the way.
- 3 Jesus, Saviour, I will follow—
Follow just where Thou shalt lead,
Though the path bring pain and sorrow,
Yet supply my every need.
- 4 Jesus, Saviour, I am leaving—
Leaving all to follow Thee;
Now, by faith, Thy peace receiving,
Thou art living one with me!

Take all my sins away, 135, G/Bb.

Just as I am, 134.

426 **O** SPOTLESS Lamb! I come to Thee,
 No longer can I from Thee stay;
 8.8.8.6. Break every chain, now set me free,
 q Take all my sins away!

Take all my sins away; Take all my sins away;

O Spotless Lamb, I come to Thee—Take all my sins away.

2 My hungry soul cries out for Thee,
 Come and for ever seal my breast;
 To Thy dear arms at last I flee,
 There only can I rest.

3 Weary I am of inbred sin,
 Oh, wilt Thou not my soul release?
 Enter and speak me pure within,
 Give me Thy perfect peace.

4 I plunge beneath Thy precious blood,
 My hand in faith takes hold of Thee;
 Salvation full just now I claim—
 Thy Spirit sets me free.

The blood that makes white, B.J. 132, Ab/Bb.

Lord Jesus, I long, 184.

427 **L** ORD Jesus, my heart has been hard
 and unclean, [seen,
 11's Its struggles against Thee Thou often hast
 y But Thy blood can cleanse me entirely,
 I know, [snow.
 Lord, wash me, and I shall be whiter than

Wash me now, wash me now,

In the blood that makes whiter than snow,

Then sin, doubt and fear from my heart shall all go,

When washed in the blood that makes whiter than snow.

2 Lord Jesus, I often have promised before
 To serve Thee alone, and to grieve Thee no more;
 But only from pure hearts can pure service flow,
 Lord, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

- 3 Lord Jesus, if still I do not fully bow,
If anything wrong in myself I allow,
Oh, search out and to me my evil ways show.
Lord, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 4 Lord Jesus, my all now to Thee I resign,
To know no more life, no more pleasure, but
Thine;
Whatever Thou hatest in me now o'erthrow,
Lord, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 5 Lord Jesus, I'm trusting entirely in Thee,
From sin, fear and doubt, I am fully set free;
Thy blood cleanses perfectly, Saviour, I know,
For me Thou hast washed and made whiter than
snow.

Ye banks and braes, 121, A/Bb.

Sovereignty, 119.

428 FATHER of Jesus Christ the Just,
My Friend and Advocate with Thee,
6-8's Pity a soul that fain would trust
m In Him who lived and died for me!
But only Thou canst make Him known,
And in my heart reveal Thy Son.

2 If, drawn by Thine alluring grace,
My want of living faith I feel,
Show me in Christ Thy smiling face;
What flesh and blood can ne'er reveal.
Thy co-eternal Son display,
And turn my darkness into day.

3 The gift unspeakable impart;
Command the light of faith to shine,
To shine in my dark drooping heart,
And fill me with the life divine:
Now bid the new creation be!
O God, let there be faith in me;

- 4 Thee without faith I cannot please,
 Faith without Thee I cannot have ;
 But Thou hast sent the Prince of Peace
 To seek my wandering soul, and save ;
 O Father, glorify Thy Son,
 And save me for His sake alone.
- 5 Save me through faith in Jesus' blood,
 That blood which He for all did shed ;
 For me, for me, Thou knowest it flowed,
 For me, for me, Thou hearest it plead ;
 Assure me now my soul is Thine,
 And all Thou art in Christ is mine !

Charming name, 26, A/C.

Lord, fill my craving heart, 45.

- 429** **L** ORD, I believe a rest remains,
 To all Thy people known ;
 C.M. A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
 b And Thou art loved alone.
- 2 A rest where all our souls' desire
 Is fixed on things above ;
 Where fear and sin and grief expire,
 Cast out by perfect love.
- 3 Oh, that I now the rest might know,
 Believe, and enter in !
 Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
 And let me cease from sin.
- 4 Remove this hardness from my heart,
 This unbelief remove :
 To me the rest of faith impart,
 The heaven of Thy love.
- 5 I would be Thine, Thou knowest I would.
 And have Thee all my own ;
 Thee, O my all-sufficient Good,
 I want, and Thee alone.

For ever with the Lord, 68, Ab/Bb.

430 FROM every stain made clean,
From every sin set free ;

D.S.M. O blessed Lord, this is the gift
c That Thou hast promised me.
And pressing through the past
Of failure, fault, and fear,
Before Thy cross my soul I cast,
And dare to leave it there.

2 From Thee I would not hide
My sin, because of fear
What men may think ; I hate my pride.
And as I am appear—
Just as I am, O Lord,
Not what I'm thought to be,
Just as I am, a struggling soul
For life and liberty.

3 While in Thy light I stand,
My heart, I seem to see,
Has failed to take from Thy own hand
The gifts it offers me.
O Lord, Thy plenteous grace,
Thy wisdom and Thy power,
I here proclaim before Thy face,
Can keep me every hour.

4 Upon the altar here
I lay my treasure down ;
I only want to have Thee near,
King of my heart to crown.
The fire doth surely burn
My every selfish claim ;
And while from them to Thee I turn,
I trust in Thy great name.

- 5 A heart by blood made clean,
 In every wish and thought,
 A heart that by God's power has been
 Into subjection brought;
 To walk, to weep, to sing,
 Within the light of heaven;
 This is the blessing, Saviour King,
 That Thou to me hast given.

Speak, Saviour, speak, 176, A/C.

- 431** **L**ET me hear Thy voice now speaking,
 Let me hear and I'll obey;
 9's & 7's While before Thy cross I'm seeking,
 u Oh, chase my fears away!
 Oh, let the light now falling
 Reveal my every need;
 Now hear me while I'm calling,
 Oh, speak, and I will heed.

Speak, Saviour, speak! Obey Thee I will ever;
 Down at Thy cross I seek From all that's wrong to sever

- 2 Let me hear and I will follow
 Though the path be strewn with thorns;
 It is joy to share Thy sorrow,
 Thou makest calm the storm.
 Now my heart Thy temple making,
 In Thy fulness dwell with me;
 Every evil way forsaking,
 Thine only I will be.

- 3 Let the blood of Christ for ever
 Flood and cleanse my heart within:
 That to grieve Thee I may never
 More stain my soul with sin.
 Farewell to worldly pleasure,
 Farewell to self and pride;
 How wondrous is my treasure,
 With Jesus at my side!

Let me love Thee, B.J. 154, G/E.

- 432** **L**ET me love Thee, Thou art claiming
 Every feeling of my soul ;
 8's & 7's Let that love, in power prevailing,
 u Render Thee my life, my all.
 For life's burdens they are easy,
 And life's sorrows lose their sting,
 If they're carried, Lord, to please Thee.
 If their pain Thy smile but win.
 Let me love Thee, Saviour, Take my heart for ever,
 Nothing but Thy favour My soul can satisfy.
- 2** Let me love Thee, come revealing
 All Thy power has done for me ;
 Help my heart, so unbelieving,
 By the sight of Calvary.
 Let me see Thy love despising
 All the shame my sin has brought ;
 By Thy torments realising
 What a price my pardon bought.
- 3** Let me love Thee, I am gladdest
 When I'm loving Thee the best ;
 For in sunshine or in sadness
 I can find in Thee my rest.
 Love will soften every sorrow.
 Love will lighten every care,
 Love unquestioning will follow,
 Love will triumph, love will dare.

He lives, 133, D/Eb.

Praise, 139.

- 433** **H**ELP, Lord, to whom for help I fly,
 And still my tempted soul stand by,
 8's & 6's Throughout the evil day :
 r The sacred watchfulness impart,
 And keep the issues of my heart,
 And stir me up to pray.

- 2 Whene'er my careless hands hang down,
 Oh, let me see Thy gathering frown.
 And feel Thy warning eye ;
 And starting, cry from ruin's brink,
 " Save, Jesus, or I yield, I sink,
 Oh, save me, or I die ! "
- 3 If near the pit I rashly stray,
 Before I wholly fall away,
 The keen conviction dart ;
 Recall me by that pitying look,
 That kind, upbraiding glance, which broke
 Unfaithful Peter's heart.
- 4 In me Thine utmost mercy show,
 And make me like Thyself below,
 Unblamable in grace ;
 Ready prepared, and fitted here,
 By perfect holiness, to appear
 Before Thy glorious face.

I am coming to the cross, 81, Ab/Bb. Innocents, 83.

- 434** I AM coming to the cross,
 I am poor, and weak, and blind :
 7's I am counting all but dross,
 e I shall full salvation find.
 I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
 Blessed Lamb of Calvary ;
 Humbly at Thy cross I bow,
 Jesus saves me—saves me now.
- 2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee,
 Long has evil reigned within ;
 Jesus sweetly speaks to me :
 " I will cleanse thee from all sin."
- 8 Here I give my all to Thee,
 Friends and time and earthly store,
 Soul and body Thine to be,
 Wholly Thine for evermore.

4 In the promises I trust,
Now I feel the blood applied ;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes, He fills my soul,
Perfected in love I am ;
I am every whit made whole,
Glory, glory to the Lamb !

I have pleasure in His service, 171, Et/G.

435 **W**HAT are now those burning longings,
Oh, so strong within my breast,
8's & 7's Longings for the smile of Jesus,

u Longings to be set at rest ?
When I see my sin and sorrow,
Tears of bitter anguish fall ;
For I know I once loved Jesus
More than all, yes, more than all.

2 What are now these doubts that hinder,
Fears that point my soul to doom ?
Darkening tempests o'er me gather,
In my heart peace has no room.
Can, oh, can I not find refuge
Where no terror can appal ?
Yes, just now I'll turn to Jesus,
And I'll love Him more than all.

3 Where are now those chains that bound me—
Chains of sin and self and pride ?
Hallelujah ! Jesus broke them
When I sought His riven side,
Now a sweeter, nobler bondage
Doth my raptured soul enthrall,
For there's pleasure in His service,
More than all, yes, more than all.

- 4 Where are now the golden fancies
 That were mine in days of yore ?
 They are gone like fleeting shadows,
 And I feel their charms no more ;
 For I left my idle dreaming
 When I heard the Master's call,
 There is pleasure in His service,
 More than all, yes, more than all.

CONSECRATION,

Never be afraid, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 232, F/G.

- 436** NEVER be afraid to speak for Jesus,
 Think how much a word can do ;
 Never be afraid to own your Saviour,
 He who loves, and cares for you.

Never be afraid, never be afraid, never, never, never ;
 Jesus is your loving Saviour, therefore never be afraid

- 2 Never be afraid to work for Jesus,
 In His vineyard day by day,
 Labour with a kind and willing spirit,
 He will all your toil repay.

- 3 Never be afraid to bear for Jesus
 Keen reproaches when they fall ;
 Patiently endure your every trial,
 Jesus meekly bears them all.

- 4 Never be afraid to live for Jesus ;
 If you on His care depend,
 Safely shall you pass through every trial,
 He will bring you to the end.

- 5 Never be afraid to die for Jesus ;
 He, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
 Surely in His arms of love will bear you,
 To the realms of endless day.

Verse. Belmont. 24, G/Bb : Chorus, No sorrow there 73.

- 437** SEE, Lord, before Thine altar bowed.
 Prostrate my humble soul,
 C.M. Till from above Thy mercy cloud
 b Thy voice shall speak me whole.

Oh, for the hallowing flame !
 Oh, for descending fire !
 Come, Holy Ghost, my heart's desire,
 I plead in Jesus' name.

- 2 A willing sacrifice at last
 Myself to Thee I give ;
 The weary, painful strife is past—
 I die that I may live.
 3 I yield Thee all my hallowed powers,
 Thine only will I be,
 Contented if I may but know
 Thou givest Thyself to me.
 4 Yet not for these, but for Thy Son—
 That better Sacrifice—
 Oh, to my longing soul send down
 An answer from the skies.

I will follow Thee, my Saviour, 144, Eb/G. Loved ones gone before, 146.

- 438** JESUS, I my cross have taken,
 All to leave, and follow Thee :
 8's & 7's Though I be despised, forsaken,
 s Thou from hence my all shalt be.

I will follow Thee, my Saviour,
 Thou didst shed Thy blood for me
 And though all the world forsake Thee
 By Thy grace I'll follow Thee

- 2 Perish every fond ambition,
 All I've sought or hoped or known;
 Yet how rich is my condition!
 God and heaven are still my own.
- 3 Let the world despise and leave me,
 They have left my Saviour too;
 Human hearts and looks deceive me—
 Thou art not, like them, untrue.
- 4 And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
 God of wisdom, love, and might,
 Foes may hate and friends may shun me
 Show Thy face and all is bright.
- 5 Man may trouble and distress me,
 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast,
 Life with trials hard may press me,
 Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
- 6 Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
 While Thy love is left to me!
 Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
 Were that joy unmixed with Thee!

I'd choose to be a soldier, 98, C/EA.

Ellacombe, 30.

- 439** I'M set apart for Jesus, To be a king
 and priest;
 7's & 6's His life in me increases, Upon His love
 i I feast.
 From evil separated, Made holy by His blood,
 My all is consecrated Unto the living God.
- 2 I'm set apart for Jesus, His goodness I have seen;
 He makes my heart His altar, He keeps His
 temple clean.
 Our union none can sever, Together every hour;
 His life is mine for ever, With resurrection
 power.

3 I'm set apart for Jesus, With Him to ever stay,
 My spirit He releases, He drives my foes away.
 He gives full strength for trial, And shields when
 darts are hurled;
 With Him and self-denial I overcome the world.

Take salvation, 170, G/Bb.

Silver threads, 157.

440 WELCOME, welcome, dear Redeemer!
 Welcome to this heart of mine;

8.7.4. Lord, I make a full surrender,
 t Every power and thought be Thine—
 Thine entirely; Through eternal ages Thine.

2 Known to all to be Thy mansion,
 Earth and hell will disappear;
 Or in vain attempt possession,
 When they find the Lord is there.

Shout salvation! Shout, ye saints! the Lord is here!

A charge to keep, 66, Bb/C.

Silchester, 75.

441 A CHARGE to keep I have,
 A God to glorify,

S.M. A never-dying soul to save,
 c And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfil;
 Oh, may it all my powers engage,
 To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
 As in Thy sight to live;
 And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
 A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,
 And on Thyself rely,
 Assured, if I my trust betray,
 I shall for ever die.

Manchester, 47, A/C.

I am clinging to the cross, 37.

442 **M**UST Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?

C.M. No, there's a cross for everyone,
b And there's a cross for me.

I am clinging to the cross.

2 The consecrated cross I'll bear
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

3 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

4 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the heavens come down
And bear my soul away.

All I have, 204, F/G.

443 **A**LL I have by Thy blood Thou dost
claim, [slain:

Blessed Lord, Who for me once was
Now Thine own I will give Thee,
I know Thou wilt take me,
Though long Thou hast pleaded in vain.

All I have I am bringing to Thee,
All I have I am bringing to Thee;
In Thy steps I will follow, come joy or come sorrow,
Dear Saviour, I will follow Thee.

2 With my all at Thy cross, Lord, I part,
See, I bring Thee my mind and my heart;
Here's my body and spirit,
My all Thou shalt have it,
I'll live for Thy glory alone.

- 3 All I have—it shall be nothing less—
 All I have Thou shalt own, Lord, and bless;
 Loss and pain shall not hinder;
 I'll keep back no longer
 From being Thine fully, my Lord.
- 4 Days of darkness there may be for me,
 Rough and steep, too, my pathway may be,
 But the joy or the sorrow
 That comes with to-morrow,
 Will just be the fittest for me.
- 5 Though by darkness my future is veiled,
 Here's my all, for Thy love has prevailed:
 I no longer will doubt Thee,
 I know Thou dost save me,
 My life shall be wholly for Thee.

My all is on the altar, 100, Eb/G.

My soul is now united. 101.

444 MY body, soul, and spirit,
 Jesus, I give to Thee,
 7's & 6's A consecrated offering,
 i Thine evermore to be.

My all is on the altar.
 I'm waiting for the fire.

- 2 O Jesus, mighty Saviour,
 I trust in Thy great name,
 I look for Thy salvation,
 Thy promise now I claim.
- 3 Oh, let the fire, descending
 Just now upon my soul,
 Consume my humble offering,
 And cleanse and make me whole!
- 4 I'm Thine, O blessed Jesus,
 Washed by Thy precious blood;
 Now seal me by Thy Spirit,
 A sacrifice to God.

Lord, I make a full, 249, Bb/C.

445 **L**ORD, I make a full surrender,
 All I have I yield to Thee;
 For Thy love, so great and tender,
 Asks the gift of me.
 Lord, I bring my whole affection,
 Claim it, take it for Thine own;
 Safely kept by Thy protection,
 Fixed on Thee alone.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! I have given my all to God!
 And I now have full salvation Through the precious blood! .

2 Lord, my will I here present Thee
 Gladly, now no longer mine;
 Let no evil thing prevent me
 Blending it with Thine.
 Lord, my life I lay before Thee,
 Hear this hour the sacred vow!
 All Thine own I now restore Thee,
 Thine for ever now.
 3 Blessed Spirit, Thou hast brought me
 Thus my will to Thee to give;
 For the blood of Christ has bought me,
 And by faith I live.
 Show Thyself, O God of power,
 My unchanging, loving Friend;
 Keep me till, in death's glad hour,
 Faith in sight shall end.

Shall we meet? 156, B/D.

Saviour, like a shepherd, 169.

446 **J**ESUS calls me, I am going
 Where He opens up the way,
 8's & 7's To the toiling in His vineyard,
 s Shrinking not a single day.

Where He leads me, where He leads,
 Where He leads me I will follow, I will follow all the way.

- 2 Friends may shun me, toils await me,
Care and sorrow be my lot;
But I've chosen Christ my Saviour,
I am going, call me not.
- 3 Jesus calls me, I am going
To the life He wills for me;
This poor world can't still the aching
Of my heart, or set it free.
- 4 Oh, what anxious, bitter sorrow
Does the world give with its strife!
But with Jesus—oh, what glory!
Ending in eternal life.
- 5 Jesus calls me, I am going;
Friends and neighbours, come with me;
Hasten now and gain salvation,
For the fountain's full and free.

Anything for Jesus, 203, F/G.

- 447** JESUS, precious Saviour, Thou hast
 saved my soul, [whole;
 From sin's foul corruption made me fully
 Every hour I'll serve Thee, whate'er may
 befall, [Lord of all.
 Till in heaven I crown Thee King and
 All my heart I give Thee, Day by day, come what may,
 All my life I give Thee, Dying men to save.
- 2 From the lowly manger I will follow Thee,
In the desert and the strife near Thee I will be;
E'en the sufferings of the cross I will gladly bear,
If with Thee in heaven I a crown may wear.
 - 3 In the toils and conflicts faithful I will be, [me;
All things I will gladly bear, they'll be good for
To be a saviour of mankind, slaves of sin to bring.
Give me holy courage, mighty, mighty King.

- 4 Precious souls are dying, nerve me for the fight,
 Help me spread the glorious news—liberty and
 light;
 Fiercer gets the contest, Satan's power shall fall,
 Then on earth I'll crown Thee glorious Lord of
 all.

Where do you journey? 289, A/C.

- 448** **O** H, what are you living for, comrade?
 Oh, what is your purpose in life?
 What are you doing, my comrade,
 To banish away sin and strife?
 Is Jesus first in your affection?
 Is sinners' salvation your aim—
 To bring everyone to subjection
 And glorify His precious name?
 Oh, say, are you fighting for God?
 Oh, say, are you fighting for God?
 Are you for the war consecrated?
 Oh, say, are you fighting for God?
- 2 Oh, say, are you fighting, my comrade,
 In this mighty salvation war?
 Can God depend on you, comrade,
 Is He of your loyalty sure?
 Are you for the war consecrated,
 To follow where'er He may lead?
 Or have you for years hesitated
 To give yourself for the world's need?
- 3 Poor sinners are dying, my comrade,
 So careless they're rushing to hell,
 Will you not stop them, my comrade—
 Of Jesus' great love to them tell?
 Oh, will you not, comrade, surrender
 Your all to the service of God?
 And live for His glory and honour
 And fight 'neath the fire and the blood?

Lord, with my all B.J. 340 F/G.

449 SAVIOUR, my all I'm bringing to Thee,
 Speak, Lord, and I Thy voice will
 Seal me just now Thy servant to be, [obey;
 For more of Thy power, dear Lord, I pray.

Lord, with my all I part,
 Closer to Thee I'll cling;
 All earthly things that bind my heart,
 Dear Lord, to Thy feet I bring.

- 2 Give me more love, dear Lord, that I may
 Rush forth Thy blessed news to proclaim
 To all lost sinners, that there's one way
 By which they eternal life may obtain.
- 3 Give me more power, that sinners around
 May feel that Thou in me now dost live;
 Let my light shine that souls who are bound
 May say—Lord, this moment my all I give.
- 4 Sometimes, O Lord, the way may seem rough,
 Then that's the time when Thou wilt be near;
 Help me in Thee for ever to trust,
 Then in death's dark valley I'll have no fear.

Where do you journey ? 299, A/C.

450 OH, where do you journey, my brother?
 Oh, where do you journey, I pray?
 Where do you journey, my sister,
 For stormy and dark is the way?
 We're journeying onward to Canaan,
 Through suffering and trial and care,
 And when we get safely to glory,
 Oh, say, shall we meet you all there?

Oh, say, shall we meet you all there?
 Oh, say, shall we meet you all there?
 And when we get safely to glory,
 Oh, say, shall we meet you all there?

2 Oh, what is your mission, my brother ?

What is your mission below ?

What is your mission, my sister,

As journeying onward you go ?

Our mission is practising mercy,

Sweet charity, patience, and love,

And following the footsteps of Jesus,

That lead to the mansions above.

3 Oh, yes, you will meet us, my brother,

God helping our weakness and sin ;

Bearing the cross, we, my sister,

The crown will endeavour to win.

We'll walk through the vale and the shadow,

Through sufferings and trials and care,

And when you get safely to glory,

You'll meet us, you'll meet us all there.

Monmouth, 9, E.M.G. Ernau, 6.

451 **T**HE love of Christ doth me constrain
To seek the wandering souls of men,

L.M. With cries, entreaties, tears, to save—

a To snatch them from the gaping grave.

2 For this let men revile my name ;

No cross I shun ; I fear no shame ;

All hail reproach, and welcome pain ;

Only thy terrors, Lord, restrain.

3 To Thee I all my powers present,

That for Thy truth they may be spent,

Fulfil Thy sovereign counsel, Lord ;

Thy will be done, Thy name adored.

4 Give me Thy strength, O God of power,

Then winds may blow, or thunders roar,

Thy faithful witness will I be ;

'Tis fixed ; I can do all through Thee.

I will follow Thee, my Saviour, 144, Eb/G.

Room for Jesus, 153.

452 **M**INE to rise when Thou dost call me,
 Lifelong though the journey be;
 8's & 7's Thine to measure all its windings,
 s Leading step by step to Thee.

I am Thine, O Lord and Master,

Thine to follow to the end!

Thou art mine, O Christ, my Saviour,

Guide and Helper, Lover, Friend!

2 Mine to follow, even blindly,

Thine, O Christ, to go before!

Mine to try and scale the barrier,

Thine to fling an open door.

3 Mine to smile in face of failure,

Thine to gladden my defeat;

Mine to kneel and drink of Marah,

Thine to make its waters sweet.

4 Thine the sealing and revealing

All the outcome of my vow,

As I give Thee soul and body,

Mine no longer—Thine just now.

Rousseau, 89, F/Ab.

Jesus, Lover of my soul, 84.

453 **I**F so poor a soul as I
 7's May to Thy great glory live,
 f All my actions sanctify,
 All my words and thoughts receive;
 Claim me for Thy service, claim
 All I have and all I am.

2 Take my soul and body's powers,

Take my memory, mind, and will,

All my goods and all my hours,

All I know, and all I feel,

All I think or speak or do;

Take my heart—but make it new!

3 Now, my God, Thine own I am,
 Now I give Thee back Thine own ;
 Freedom, friends and health and fame,
 Consecrate to Thee alone ;
 Thine I live, thrice happy I
 For souls to fight, for Christ to die.

Realms of the blest, 110, (/E5.

We shall win, 113.

454 I BRING Thee, dear Jesus, my all,
 Nor hold back from Thee any part,
 8's Obedient to Thy welcome call,
 k I yield Thee the whole of my heart !
 Oh, speak, while before Thee I pray !
 And, O Lord, just what seems to Thee good
 Reveal, and my heart shall obey !

2 Perverse, stubborn once was my will,
 My feet ran in self-chosen ways ;
 Thy pleasure henceforth to fulfil
 I'll spend all the rest of my days.

3 The doubts that have darkened my soul,
 The shame and the fears that I hate,
 Oh, banish, and bid me be whole,
 A clean heart within me create !

4 A heart that beats loyal and true,
 Unspotted and pure in Thy sight ;
 A love that would anything do,
 A life given up to the fight.

5 Lord, make me, I pray Thee, a saint !
 As holy I'd be as I ought !
 With Thee, since there is no restraint,
 Oh, give me this blessing blood-bought !

6 A soldier I'd be every inch,
 E'er loyal and true to the core ;
 From battle-front ne'er would I flinch,
 Henceforth given up to the war.

Conference, 27, Bb/D.

Manchester, 47

455 **C**OME, let us use the grace divine,
And all with one accord

c.m. In a perpetual covenant join

b Ourselves to Christ the Lord.

2 Give up ourselves, through Jesus' power,
His name to glorify,

And promise in this sacred hour
For God to live and die.

3 The covenant we this moment make
Be ever kept in mind :

We will no more our God forsake,
Or cast His words behind.

4 We never will throw off His fear
Who hears our solemn vow—

And if Thou art well pleased to hear,
Come down and meet us now.

5 Be it according to Thy word,
Now cleanse me from all sin

My heart would now receive Thee Lord,
Come in, my Lord, come in.

Wanted, hearts, B.J. 347, C/C

What a Friend we have, 161.

456 **W**ANTED, hearts baptised with fire,
Hearts completely cleansed from

B's & 7's Hearts that will go to the mire, [sin,

u Hearts that dare do ought for Him.

Hearts that will be firmer, braver,

Hearts like heroes gone before ;

Hearts enjoying God's full favour,

Hearts to love Him more and more.

Hearts to hoist the colours bravely,

Hearts to share the hardest fight ;

Hearts that know their duty clearly,

Hearts to dare and do the right.

x

2 Wanted, hearts that beat true ever,
 Hearts that can for others feel ;
 Hearts that prove the traitor never,
 Hearts that will the wounded heal.
 Hearts o'erflowing with compassion,
 Hearts renewed by grace divine ;
 Hearts aglow with full salvation,
 Hearts to do " Thy will, not mine ! "

3 Wanted, hearts to love the masses,
 Hearts to help Him seek the lost ;
 Hearts to help Him save all classes,
 Hearts to help Him save the worst,
 Hearts to share with Him the weeping,
 Hearts to bear with Him the cross ;
 Hearts to help Him with the reaping,
 Hearts to trust through gain or loss.

Almighty to save, 109, C/Eb.

We shall win, 119.

457 A T last this vain world shall all go,
 8's Its charms I now see are but dross ;
 k For none but my Saviour I'll know,
 I'll glory alone in the cross.

2 I am Thine, blessed Jesus, all Thine,
 The witness impart unto me ;
 The death that I die is to sin,
 The life that I live is to Thee.

3 Go, friends that would keep me from Him ;
 Go, joys that would share with His love ;
 Go, hopes that would draw me to sin ;
 Go, all that from Him would remove.

4 Come, sorrow, if only in thee
 I shall cling to my Saviour and God ;
 From doubting and fearing set free,
 To rejoice evermore in my Lord.

- 5 I have loved ones before the white throne
 Shouting anthems of gladness and praise,
 Their raptures I'd join as my own
 Exultant in heavenly grace.
- 6 I'll sit on the banks of the stream
 And tell of that wonderful name;
 I'll bathe in the glories that beam
 From the presence of God and the Lamb.

My soul is now united 101, A/Bb.

My all is on the altar, 100.

458 I N full and glad surrender
 I give myself to Thee,
 7's & 6's Thine utterly and only
 i And evermore to be.

O Lord, I come to Thee, Now, Jesus, speak to me.
 My all is on the altar, I'm waiting for the fire,
 Waiting, waiting, I'm waiting for the fire.

2 O Son of God, who lovest me,
 I will be Thine alone,
 And all I have and all I am
 Shall henceforth be Thine own.

3 Reign over me, Lord Jesus!
 Oh, make my heart Thy throne!
 It shall be Thine, dear Saviour,
 It shall be Thine alone.

Breathe upon me, B.J. 340, A/C.

Saviour, like a shepherd, 169.

459 B LESSED Saviour, now behold me
 Waiting at Thy bleeding feet,
 8's & 7's In Thy mercy breathe upon me,
 s Make me for Thyself complete.

Breathe upon me, even me,
 Make me what I ought to be;
 In Thy mercy breathe upon me,
 Make me for Thyself complete.

- 2 Take my undivided being,
 Thou hast bought me with Thy blood;
 All my sins Thou hast forgiven,
 Let my future be for God.
- 3 Should my days be few or many,
 Should my strength be great or small,
 Be my talents two or fifty,
 Jesus, Thou shalt have them all.
- 4 While I live be Thou my Leader,
 When I die be Thou my share;
 In Thy strength I'm bound to conquer,
 While for Thee my cross I bear.

Tossing like a troubled ocean, 87, G/Bb.

460

7's

3

JESUS, Saviour, Thou art mine,
 Saviour, Jesus, I am Thine;
 At this moment mine is Thine,
 And for ever Thine is mine!

*Tossing like a troubled ocean,
 Leaning on my Saviour's breast.*

- 2 Still I'm crying, give to me,
 Living, dying, none but Thee;
 Now and ever live with me,
 Let me live by living Thee!
- 3 Thus united, I in Thee,
 Never parted! Thou in me;
 Everlasting praises bring
 To this Jesus, Saviour-King!

Draw me nearer, 225, Ab/Bb.

Sweet heaven, 274.

461

I AM Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy
 And it told Thy love to me: [voice,
 But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 And be closer drawn to Thee!

*Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
 To the cross where Thou hast died!*

*Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
 To Thy precious bleeding side!*

- 2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine ;
Let my soul be washed from its every stain,
And my will be lost in Thine !
- 3 Oh, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.
- 4 There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea ;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Glory, Jesus saves me 143, G/Bb.

Land beyond the blue, 145.

462 PRECIOUS Jesus, oh, to love Thee,
Oh, to know that Thou art mine !
8's & 7's Jesus, all my heart I give Thee,
s If Thou wilt but make it Thine.

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me,
Glory, glory, to the Lamb !
Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me,
Glory, glory to the Lamb !

- 2 Take my warmest, best affection,
Take my memory, mind and will ;
Then with all Thy loving Spirit
All my emptied nature fill.
- 3 Bold I touch Thy sacred garment,
Fearless stretch my eager hand ;
Virtue, like a healing fountain,
Freely flows at love's command.
- 4 Oh, how precious, dear Redeemer,
Is the love that fills my soul !
It is done, the word is spoken,
" Be thou every whit made whole."

FAITH.

Confidence, 4, F/G

Monmouth, 9.

- 463** **A** BRAHAM, when severely tried
 His faith by his obedience showed.
 L.M. He with the hard command complied.
 a And gave his Isaac back to God.
 2 Oh, for a faith like his, that we
 The bright example may pursue,
 And gladly give up all to Thee,
 To whom our all is ever due.
 3 Is there a thing than life more dear?
 A thing from which we cannot part?
 We now, through mighty faith, can tear
 The idol from our bleeding heart.
 4 Jesus, accept our sacrifice;
 All things for Thee we count but loss;
 Lo! at Thy word our idol dies
 Upon the altar of Thy cross!
 5 For what to Thee, O Lord, we give,
 A hundredfold we here obtain,
 And soon with Thee shall all receive,
 And loss shall be eternal gain.

Depth of mercy, 80, C/D.

Nottingham, 85

- 464** **W**HEN we cannot see our way,
 Let us trust and still obey!
 7's He who bids us forward go
 e Cannot fail the way to show.
 2 Though the sea be deep and wide,
 Though a passage seem denied,
 Fearless let us still proceed,
 Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead.

3 Though it be the gloom of night,
 Though we see no ray of light,
 Since the Lord Himself is there,
 'Tis not meet that we should fear.

4 Night with Him is never night,
 Where He is, there all is light;
 When He calls us, why delay?
 They are happy who obey.

5 Be it ours, then, while we're here,
 Him to follow without fear;
 Where He calls us, there to go,
 What He bids us, that to do.

Congress, 28, C/Eb.

Grimsby, 33.

465

C.M.

b

O GOD, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home!

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne,
 Still may we dwell secure;
 Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
 And our defence is sure!

3 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
 With all their cares and fears,
 Are carried downward by the flood,
 And lost in following years.

4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

5 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
 And our perpetual home!

Monmouth 9, Eb/G. Euphony, 116.

466 **M**Y hope is built on nothing less
 Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
 L.M. I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
 a But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
 All other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness seems to veil His face,
 I rest on His unchanging grace;
 In every high and stormy gale
 My anchor holds within the veil.

3 His oath, His covenant, and blood,
 Support me in the 'whelming flood:
 When all around my soul gives way,
 He then is all my Hope and Stay.

Stella 120, Eb/F. Madrid, 117.

467 **Y**E longing souls, lift up your heads,
 The day of liberty draws near,
 6-8's Jesus, who on the serpent treads,
 m Shall soon in your behalf appear.
 The Lord will to His temple come,
 Prepare your hearts to make Him room.

2 Ye all shall find whom in His word
 Himself hath caused to put your trust,
 The Father of our dying Lord
 Is ever to His promise just.
 Faithful, if we our sins confess,
 To cleanse from all unrighteousness.

3 Ye longing souls, be strong, be bold:
 Cast off your doubts, disdain to fear;
 Dare to believe, on Christ lay hold;
 Wrestle with Christ in mighty prayer;
 Tell Him, "We will not let Thee go,
 Till we Thy name, Thy nature know!"

- 4 Lord, we believe, and wait the hour
 Which all Thy great salvation brings :
 The Spirit of love and health and power
 Shall come, and make us priests and kings :
 Thou wilt perform Thy faithful word,
 "The servant shall be as his Lord."
- 5 Faithful and true, we now receive
 The promise ratified by Thee :
 To Thee the when and how we leave,
 In time and in eternity ;
 We only hang upon Thy word,
 "The servant shall be as his Lord."

Welcome, sweet day 76, G/Bb.

Silchester, 75.

468

S.M.

c

- S**PIRIT of faith, come down,
 Reveal the things of God,
 And make to us the Godhead known,
 And witness with the blood.
- 2 'Tis Thine the blood to apply,
 And give us eyes to see,
 Who did for every sinner die
 Hath surely died for me.
- 3 Then, only then, we feel
 Our interest in His blood,
 And cry, with joy unspeakable,
 "Thou art my Lord, my God !"
- 4 Inspire the living faith,
 Which whosoe'er receives,
 The witness in himself he hath,
 And consciously believes.
- 5 The faith that conquers all,
 And doth the mountain move,
 And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
 And perfects them in love.

Sovereignty. 119, Eb/F.

Ye banks and braes, 121.

469 **S**URROUNDED by a host of foes,
 6-8's Stormed by a host of foes within,
 m Nor swift to flee, nor strong to oppose,
 Single against hell, earth, and sin :
 Single yet undismayed I am ;
 I dare believe in Jesus' name.

2 What though a thousand hosts engage
 A thousand worlds my soul to shake,
 I have a shield shall quell their rage,
 And drive the alien armies back :
 Portrayed it bears a bleeding Lamb,
 I dare believe in Jesus' name.

3 Me to retrieve from Satan's hands,
 Me from this evil world to free,
 To purge my sins and loose my bands,
 And save from all iniquity,
 My Lord and God from heaven He came ;
 I dare believe in Jesus' name.

4 Salvation in His name there is—
 Salvation from sin, death, and hell—
 Salvation into glorious bliss :
 How great salvation who can tell ?
 But all He hath for mine I claim :
 I dare believe in Jesus' name.

Falcon Street, 67, C/Eb.

Silchester, 75.

470 **I** WANT the faith of God,
 S.M. Great mountains to remove,
 Full confidence in Jesus' blood,
 c The faith that works by love.

2 The faith that will rejoice,
 To saints by Jesus given,
 That turns the key of paradise,
 And saves from earth to heaven.

- 3 I want the faith that wears,
That can Jehovah see,
That glad life's heaviest burden bears,
That grips eternity.
- 4 The faith that cannot fail,
That makes salvation sure,
Anchored within the heavenly veil.
The faith that will endure.
- 5 I want the faith that fires,
That gives me heat and light,
That all my soul with zeal inspires,
That makes me love to fight.
- 6 The faith that saves from sin,
That will for victory strive,
That brings the power of God within,
And keeps my soul alive.

Blessed Lord, 163, Ab/Bb.

Guide me, great Jehovah, 165.

471 BLESSED Lord, in Thee is refuge,
Safety for my trembling soul,

8.7.4. Power to lift my head when drooping
t 'Midst the angry billows' roll.

I will trust Thee, All my life Thou shalt
control.

2 In the past too unbelieving
'Midst the tempest I have been,
And my heart has slowly trusted
What my eyes have never seen.

Blessed Jesus, Teach me on Thy arm to lean.

3 Oh, for trust that brings the triumph
When defeat seems strangely near!
Oh, for faith that changes fighting
Into victory's ringing cheer—

Faith triumphant, Knowing not defeat or fear!

He lives, 133, D/Eb.

Come on, my partners, 137.

472 **B**UT can it be that I should prove
 8's & 6's For ever faithful to Thy love,
 From sin for ever cease?
 r I thank Thee for the blessed hope;
 It lifts my drooping spirit up,
 It gives me back my peace.

2 In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
 Mighty and merciful and just;
 Thy sacred word is passed;
 And I, who dare Thy word receive,
 Without committing sin shall live,
 Shall live to God at last.

3 I rest in Thine almighty power;
 The name of Jesus is a tower,
 That hides my life above:
 Thou canst, Thou wilt my helper be;
 My confidence is all in Thee,
 The faithful God of love.

Praise, 139 D/F.

Come on, my partners, 137.

473 **L**ORD Jesus, Thou dost keep Thy child
 8's & 6's Through sunshine or through tem-
 pests wild:
 r Jesus, I trust in Thee.
 Thine is such wondrous power to save;
 Thine is the mighty love that gave
 Its all on Calvary.

2 O glorious Saviour! Thee I praise;
 To Thee my new glad song I raise,
 And tell of what Thou art.
 Thy grace is boundless in its store;
 Thy face of love shines evermore;
 Thou givest me Thy heart.

- 3 Upon Thy promises I stand,
 Trusting in Thee: Thine own right hand
 Doth keep and comfort me!
 My soul doth triumph in Thy word;
 Thine, Thine be all the praise, dear Lord,
 As Thine the victory.
- 4 Love perfecteth what it begins;
 Thy power doth save me from my sins:
 Thy grace upholdeth me.
 This life of trust, how glad, how sweet;
 My need and Thy great fulness meet,
 And I have all in Thee.

Ye banks and braes, 121, A/Bb.

Madrid, 117.

- 474** GIVE me the faith that Jesus had,
 6-8's The faith that can great mountains
 move,
 m That makes the mournful spirit glad,
 The saving faith that works by love,
 The faith for which the saints have striven,
 The faith that pulls the fire from heaven.
- 2 Give me the faith that gets the power,
 That stubborn devils cannot turn,
 That lion-teeth cannot devour,
 That furnace-fires can never burn,
 That never fears the tyrant's frown,
 That wins and wears the martyr's crown.
- 8 Give me the faith that lives to trust,
 That in the child-like spirit dwells,
 That buries self and slaughters lust,
 That keeps out all that Christ expels,
 That gives no quarter to the foe,
 That sternly says, "You'll have to go!"

- 4 Give me the faith that clearly sees
 What worldly eyes cannot behold,
 That knows the way the Lord to please,
 That can His secret ways unfold,
 That gives up greatness for the good,
 That wins the fight with fire and blood.

Euphony, 116, Eb/G.

Sagina, 118.

- 475** **N**OW I have found the ground wherein
 6-8's Sure my soul's anchor may remain :
 m The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
 m Before the world's foundation slain ;
 Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
 When heaven and earth are fled away.
- 2 O Love, thou bottomless abyss,
 My sins are swallowed up in Thee ;
 Covered is my unrighteousness,
 Nor spot of guilt remains on me,
 While Jesus' blood, through earth and skies,
 Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.
- 3 With faith I plunge me in this sea ;
 Here is my hope, my joy, my rest ;
 Hither, when hell assails, I flee ;
 I look into my Saviour's breast ;
 Away, sad doubt and anxious fear !
 Mercy is all that's written there.
- 4 Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
 Though strength and health and friends
 be gone,
 Though joys be withered all and dead,
 Though every comfort be withdrawn,
 On this my steadfast soul relies :
 Father, Thy mercy never dies.

- 5 Fixed on this ground will I remain,
 Though my heart fail and flesh decay ;
 This anchor shall my soul sustain,
 When earth's foundations melt away ;
 Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
 Loved with an everlasting love.

Stella, 120, E^h/F.

Sovereignty, 119.

476

6-8's

m

GIVE me the faith that can remove
 And sink the mountain to a plain ;
 Give me the child-like praying love
 Which longs to build Thy house again :
 Thy love let it my heart o'erpower,
 And all my simple soul devour.

- 2 I would the precious time redeem,
 And longer live for this alone,
 To spend, and to be spent for them
 Who have not yet my Saviour known ;
 • And turn them to a pardoning God,
 And quench the brands in Jesus' blood.
- 3 My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,
 Into Thy blessed hands receive ;
 And let me live to preach Thy word ;
 And let me to Thy glory live ;
 My every sacred moment spend
 In publishing the sinner's Friend.
- 4 Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart
 With boundless charity divine !
 So shall I all my strength exert,
 And love them with a zeal like Thine,
 And lead them to Thy open side,
 The sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

*Auld lang syne, 22, G/Bb.**Charming name, 26.***477***C.M.**b*

O GOD, Thy record I believe,
 In Abraham's footsteps tread;
 And wait, expecting to receive,
 The Christ, the promised Seed.

I do believe, I will believe
 That Jesus died for me,
 That on the cross He shed His blood
 From sin to set me free.

- 2** In hope, against all human hope,
 Self-desperate, I believe;
 Thy quickening word shall raise me up,
 Thou shalt Thy Spirit give.
- 3** The thing surpasses all my thought,
 But faithful is my Lord;
 Through unbelief I stagger not,
 For God hath spoke the word.
- 4** Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,
 And looks to that alone;
 Laughs at impossibilities,
 And cries, "It shall be done!"
- 5** Obedient faith, that waits on Thee,
 Thou never wilt reprove:
 But Thou wilt form Thy Son in me,
 And perfect me in love.

*Thou art enough, B.J. 273, G/Bb.**Ernan, 6.***478***L.M.**a*

I KNEEL beside Thy sacred cross,
 And count for Thee my life as dross;
 Oh, satisfy my soul this hour
 With Thy dear love, my healing power!

Thou art enough for me;
 Thou art enough for me;
 O precious, living, loving Lord—
Yes, Thou art enough for me!

2 My helpless soul, rest thou in God,
And lean upon His faithful word ;
So in my heart, Lord, Thou shalt find
That I am to Thy will resigned.

3 At times 'tis hard for flesh and blood
To say : " Thy will be done, my God " ;
But if my grief means others' gain,
Oh, what to me are loss and pain ?

Ye banks and braes, 121, A/Bb.

Madrid, 117.

479 **A**LL things are possible to him
6-8's That can in Jesus' name believe :
m Lord, I no more Thy truth blaspheme,
 Thy truth I lovingly receive ;
 I can, I do believe in Thee,
 All things are possible to me.

2 The most impossible of all
 Is that I e'er from sin should cease :
Yet shall it be, I know it shall ;
 Jesus, look to Thy faithfulness !
If nothing is too hard for Thee,
All things are possible to me.

3 Though earth and hell the word gainsay,
 The word of God can never fail ;
The Lamb shall take my sins away,
 'Tis certain, though impossible ;
The thing impossible shall be,
All things are possible to me.

4 When Thou the work of faith hast wrought,
 I here shall in Thine image shine,
Nor sin in deed or word or thought ;
 Let men exclaim and fiends repine,
They cannot break the firm decree ;
All things are possible to me.

- 5 Thy mouth, O Lord, hath spoke, hath sworn
 That I shall serve Thee without fear
 Shall find the pearl which others spurn,
 Holy and pure and perfect here,
 The servant as his Lord shall be;
 All things are possible to me.
- 6 All things are possible to God,
 To Christ, the power of God in man;
 To me, when I am all renewed,
 When I in Christ am formed again,
 And witness, from all sin set free,
 All things are possible to me.
-

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

Holy Spirit, come, B.J. 183, G/Bb.

480 ALL the guilty past is washed away,
 From its penalty I'm free;
 Holy Spirit, now Thy might display,
 Lead me on to full salvation.

Holy Spirit, come, oh, come!
 Let Thy work in me be done!
 All that hinders shall be thrown aside;
 Make me fit to be Thy dwelling.

- 2 Come, O Spirit, come to sanctify
 All my body, mind and will;
 Come, oh, come, and self now crucify,
 Let me henceforth be like Jesus.
- 3 Make me, Holy Spirit, strong to fight
 For the Lord who died for me;
 Help me point the lost to Calvary's height,
 Where for sinners there is mercy.

- 4 Perfect joy and perfect peace is mine,
For my plea is heard by Thee;
Thou art filling me with grace divine,
Fitted now for Thy indwelling.

Oh, 'tis coming, M.S. Vol. 1, 7, F/G. Little ship, 44.

481 **H**AVE you received the Holy Ghost?
'Twill fit you for the fight,

C.M. 'Twill make of you a mighty host,
b To put your foes to flight.

Oh, 'tis coming, oh, 'tis coming,
The power of the Holy Ghost;
Oh, 'tis coming, my sin consuming,
The fire of the Holy Ghost.

2 Have you received the Holy Power?

'Twill fall from heaven on you;
From Jesus' throne, this very hour,
'Twill make you brave and true.

3 Oh, now receive the Holy Fire,

'Twill burn away all dross,
All earthly, selfish, vain desire,
'Twill make you love the cross.

Euphony, 118, Eb/G. Sagina, 118.

482 **C**OME, Holy Ghost, all-quickenings fire,
Come and in me delight to rest;

6-8's Drawn by the lure of strong desire,

m Oh, come and consecrate my breast!

The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix Thy sacred presence there.

2 If now Thy influence I feel,

If now in Thee begin to live,
Still to my heart Thyself reveal,
Give me Thyself, for ever give:
A point my good, a drop my store,
Eager I ask, I pant for more.

- 3 My Peace, my Life, my Comfort Thou,
 My Treasure, and my All Thou art!
 True Witness of my sonship, now
 Engraving pardon on my heart :
 Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,
 Earnest of love, and Pledge of heaven.
- 4 Come, then, my God, mark out Thine heir.
 Of heaven a larger earnest give !
 With clearer light Thy witness bear,
 More sensibly within me live :
 Let all my powers Thine entrance feel,
 And deeper stamp Thyself the seal.

I am coming to the cross, 81, Ab/Bb.

I'm believing, 82.

- 483** COME, Thou burning Spirit, come !
 Lo, we stretch our hands to Thee !
 7's From the Father and the Son
 e Let us now Thy glory see.
 Come, oh, come, Great Spirit, come,
 Let the mighty deed be done ;
 Satisfy our soul's desire—
 Now we trust Thee for the fire.

- 2 On the altar now we lay
 Soul and body, mind and will !
 All the evil passions slay,
 Come and every corner fill.
- 3 Now the sacrifice we make,
 Though as dear as a right eye,
 For our blessed Saviour's sake,
 Who for us did bleed and die.
- 4 Now by faith the gift I claim
 Bought for me by blood divine,
 Through the all-prevailing name
 All the promises are mine.

Rockingham, 15, Eb/G.

Old hundredth, 13.

484 **L**ORD, we believe to us and ours
Thy precious promises were given;

L.M.

We wait the Pentecostal powers,

a The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.

2 Assembled here with one accord,
Calmly we wait the promised grace,
The purchase of our dying Lord:
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place!

3 If everyone that asks may find,
If still Thou dost on soldiers fall,
Come as a mighty rushing wind;
Great grace be now upon us all.

4 Behold, to Thee our souls aspire,
And languish Thy descent to meet;
Kindle in each the living fire,
And fix in every heart Thy seat.

Sad and weary, 154, G/Bb.

None of self, 149.

485 **C**OME, Thou everlasting Spirit,
Bring to every thankful mind

3's & 7's All the Saviour's dying merit,

s All His sufferings for mankind!

All I have I leave for Jesus,
I am counting all but dross,
I am coming to the Master,
I am clinging to the cross.

2 True recorder of His passion,
Now the living faith impart;
Now reveal His great salvation;
Preach His gospel to my heart.

3 Come, Thou Witness of His dying;
Come, Remembrancer divine!
Let us feel Thy power, applying
Christ to every soul—and mine!

- 4 Let us groan Thine inward groaning ;
 Look on Him we pierced, and grieve ;
 All receive the grace atoning,
 All the sprinkled blood receive.

'Tis the very same Power. Sal. Music, Vol. 1 126, G/Bb.

486 'TIS the very same Power That they had at Pentecost.

- 'Tis the Power,
 'Tis the Power that Jesus promised should come down.
 2 While with one accord assembled,
 All in an upper room, Came, etc.
 3 With cloven tongues of fire,
 And a rushing mighty wind, Came, etc.
 4 It was while they all were praying,
 And believing it would come, Came, etc.
 5 Our fathers had this Power,
 And we may have it too. 'Tis, etc.
 6 'Tis the very same Power,
 For I feel it in my soul. 'Tis, etc.

HOLINESS ENJOYED.

I need Thee, 213, Ab/C.

487 I LOVE Thee every hour, Thou loving One ; Because Thou first loved me, Thou suffer- ing Son.

I love Thee, oh, I love Thee ;
 Live to love and serve Thee ;
 All I have, my Saviour,
 I give to Thee.

- 2 I love Thee every hour, And Thee alone;
My Love, my Life, my Lord, My All-in-one.
- 3 I love Thee every hour, And never fear;
Temptations lose their power, For Thou art *here*.
- 4 I love Thee every hour; To hear Thy voice,
And do Thy blessed will Is all my choice.
- 5 I love Thee every hour, And I am Thine;
And I have All-in-all, For Thou art mine.

Glory, Jesus saves me, 143, G/Bb

Always cheerful, 140

488 PRECIOUS Saviour, Thou dost save
me;

- 8's & 7's
s Thine, and only Thine, I am;
Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me;
Glory, glory to the Lamb!
Glory, glory, Jesus saves me!
Glory, glory to the Lamb!
Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me!
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

- 2 Long my yearning heart was striving
To obtain this precious rest;
But, when all my struggles ended,
Simply trusting, I was blest.
- 3 Trusting, trusting every moment;
Feeling now the blood applied;
Lying in the cleansing fountain,
Dwelling in my Saviour's side.
- 4 Consecrated to Thy service,
I will live and die for Thee;
I will witness to Thy glory,
Of salvation full and free.
- 5 Yes, I will stand up for Jesus;
He has sweetly saved my soul,
Cleansed my soul from sin's corruption,
Sanctified, and made me whole.

Then Shepherd of Israel, 111, G/Bb. The cross now covers, 112.

- 189** **H**OW tasteless and tedious the hours
 When Jesus no longer I see;
 Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet
 flowers
 Have lost all their sweetness to me;
 The midsummer sun shines but dim,
 The fields strive in vain to look gay;
 But when I am happy in Him,
 December's as pleasant as May.
- 2** His name yields the richest perfume,
 And sweeter than music His voice—
 His presence disperses my gloom,
 And makes all within me rejoice.
 I should, were He always thus nigh,
 Have nothing to wish or to fear;
 No mortal so happy as I—
 My summer would last all the year.
- 3** Content with beholding His face—
 My all to His pleasure resigned;
 No changes in season or place
 Could make any change in my mind.
 While blessed with a sense of His love,
 A palace a toy would appear,
 And prisons would palaces prove
 If Jesus but dwelt with me there.
- 4** Dear Lord, if indeed I am Thine—
 If Thou art my Sun and my Song,
 Say, why do I languish and pine,
 And why are my winters so long?
 Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky,
 Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
 Then take me to Thee up on high,
 Where winter and storms are no more.

I m believing, 82, Ab/Bb.

What a Friend, 161.

490 **S**INS of years are washed away,
 7's Blackest stains become as snow,
 e Darkest night is changed to day,
 When you to the river go.

I'm believing and receiving,
 While I to the river go;
 And my heart its waves are cleansing
 Whiter than the driven snow.

2 Doubts and fears are borne along
 On the current's ceaseless flow;
 Sorrow changes into song
 When you to the river go.

3 Ease and wealth become as dross,
 Worthless earth's delight and show;
 All your boast is in the cross
 When you to the river go.

4 Selfishness is lost in love—
 Love for Him whose love you know;
 All your treasure is above,
 When you to the river go.

5 Fighting is a great delight,
 Never will you fear the foe,
 Armed by King Jehovah's might,
 When you to the river go.

Oh, the peace, 150, D/Eb.

Shall we meet? 156.

491 **O**NCE I thought I walked with Jesus,
 8's & 7's Yet such changeful feelings had,
 s Sometimes trusting, sometimes doubting,
 Sometimes joyful, sometimes sad.

Oh, the peace my Saviour gives,
 Peace I never knew before;
 And my way has brighter grown
 Since I learned to trust Him more.

- 2 For He called me closer to Him,
 Bade my doubts and fears all cease,
 And when I had fully yielded
 Filled my soul with perfect peace.
- 3 Now I'm trusting every moment,
 Nothing less can be enough;
 And my Saviour bears me gently
 O'er the places once so rough.
- 4 Blessed Saviour, Thou dost keep me
 By Thy power from day to day,
 And my heart is full of gladness,
 For Thou'lt keep me all the way.

The anchored Soul, Sat. Music, Vol. 1. 495, G/Bb. Are you washed? 207.

- 492** I AM resting so sweetly in Jesus now!
 I sail the wide sea no more;
 The tempest may sweep o'er the wild
 stormy deep, [more.
 I am safe where the storms come no
 I have anchored my soul in the haven of rest,
 I sail the wide seas no more;
 The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep,
 But in Jesus I'm safe evermore.
- Do you rest, do you rest,
 Do you rest in the Lamb who was slain?
 Do you know the peace that His presence imparts?
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
- 2 Oh, long on the ocean my bark was tossed—
 Where tempests and storms ne'er cease!
 My heart was in fear, and no refuge was near,
 Till in Jesus my soul found her peace.
- 3 Oh, how sweet in a haven of rest to hide—
 No billows of doubt or fear!
 The ocean may roll, but there's rest for the soul
 When the voice of my Saviour is near.

The cross now covers, 112, F/G.

Thou Shepherd of Israel, 111.

493 I STAND all bewildered with wonder,
 And gaze on the ocean of love,
 And over its waves to my spirit
 Comes peace like a heavenly dove.

The cross now covers my sins,
 The past is under the blood,
 I'm trusting in Jesus for all,
 My will is the will of my God.

2 I struggled and wrestled to win it,
 The blessing that setteth me free;
 But, when I had ceased from my struggling,
 His peace Jesus gave unto me.

3 He laid His hand on me and healed me,
 And bade me be every whit whole;
 I touched the hem of His garment,
 And glory came thrilling my soul.

4 The Prince of my peace is now passing,
 The light of His face is on me;
 But listen, beloved, He speaketh—
 "My peace I will give unto thee."

Take salvation, 170, G/Bb.

Helmsley, 187.

494 FULL salvation! Full salvation!
 Lo! the fountain, opened wide,
 8.7.4. Streams through every land and nation
 t From the Saviour's wounded side.

Full salvation!
 Streams an endless crimson tide.

2 Oh, the glorious revelation!
 See the cleansing current flow,
 Washing stains of condemnation
 Whiter than the driven snow:

Full salvation!
 Oh, the rapturous bliss to know!

3 Love's resistless current sweeping
 All the regions deep within ;
 Thought and wish and senses keeping
 Now, and every instant, clean ;
 Full salvation !

From the guilt and power of sin.

4 Life immortal, heaven descending,
 Lo ! my heart the Spirit's shrine !
 God and man in oneness blending—
 Oh, what fellowship is mine !
 Full salvation !

Raised in Christ to life divine !

5 Care and doubting, gloom and sorrow,
 Fear and grief, are mine no more ;
 Faith knows nought of dark to-morrow
 For my Saviour goes before !
 Full salvation !

Full and free for evermore.

Oh, the voice. 56, Eb, G.

Now I can read, 54.

495

C.M.

b

IT is the blood that washes white,
 That makes me pure within,
 That keeps the inward witness right,
 That cleanses from all sin.

Oh, the blood to me so dear, Saving now from guilt and fear,
 Cleansing now my heart within, Making free from self and
 sin.

2 It is the blood that sweeps away
 The power of Satan's rod,
 That shows the new and living way
 That leads to heaven and God.

3 It is the blood that brings us nigh
 To holiness and heaven,
 The source of victory and joy—
 God's life for rebels given.

Stella, 120, Eb/F.

Sagina, 118.

496 **F**OUNTAIN of life and all my joy,
 Jesus, Thy mercies I embrace ;
 6-8's The breath Thou givest for Thee employ,
 m And wait to taste Thy perfect grace.
 No more forsaken and forlorn,
 I bless the day that I was born.

2 Preserved through faith, by power divine,
 A miracle of grace I stand !
 I prove the strength of Jesus mine !
 Jesus, upheld by Thy right hand,
 Though in the flesh I feel the thorn,
 I bless the day that I was born.

3 Weary of life, through inbred sin,
 I was, but now defy its power ;
 When as a flood the foe comes in,
 My soul is more than conqueror ;
 I tread him down with holy scorn,
 And bless the day that I was born.

4 Come, Lord, and make me pure within,
 And let me now be filled with God !
 Live to declare I'm saved from sin :
 And if I seal the truth with blood,
 My soul, from out the body torn,
 Shall bless the day that I was born.

Ellacombe, 30, Bb/C.

Ten thousand thousand souls, 60.

497 **O** CHRIST, in Thee my soul hath found
 And found in Thee alone,
 C.M. The peace, the joy, I sought so long,
 b The bliss till now unknown.
 Now none but Christ can satisfy,
 No other name for me !
 There's love and life and lasting joy,
 Lord Jesus, found in Thee !

- 2 I sighed for rest and happiness,
I yearned for them, not Thee :
But while I passed my Saviour by,
His love laid hold on me.
- 3 I tried the broken cisterns, Lord,
But, ah ! the waters failed !
E'en as I stooped to drink they fled,
And mocked me as I wailed.
- 4 The pleasures lost I sadly mourned,
But never wept for Thee,
Till grace my sightless eyes received
Thy loveliness to see.

Silver threads, 157, Bb/C. This is why, 159.

- 498** **S**WEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend ;
8's & 7's Life and health and peace possessing,
s From the sinner's dying Friend. 's
- 2 Here I sit, in wonder viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of blood ;
Precious drops my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.
 - 3 Here it is I find my heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze ;
Love I much ? I've much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace !
 - 4 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe ;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.
 - 5 May I still enjoy this blessing,
In all need to Jesus go ;
Prove His death each day more healing,
And Himself more fully know.

Only Thee, 151, Bb/C.

Even me, 142.

499 ONLY Thee, my soul's Redeemer!
 Whom have I in heaven beside?
 8's & 7's Who on earth, with love so tender,
 s All my wandering steps will guide?
 Only Thee, only Thee!
 Loving Saviour, only Thee!

2 Only Thee! No joy I covet
 But the joy to call Thee mine—
 Joy that gives the blest assurance
 Thou hast owned and sealed me Thine.

3 Only Thee! I ask no other,
 Thou art more than all to me;
 Life or health or creature comfort—
 I would give them all for Thee.

4 Only Thee, whose blood has cleansed me,
 Would my raptured vision see,
 While my faith is reaching upward,
 Ever upward, Lord, to Thee.

We shall win, 113, G/Bb.

Welcome to glory, 114.

500 LET us sing of His love once again—
 Of the love that can never decay,
 Of the blood of the Lamb who was slain,
 Till we praise Him again in that day.

I believe Jesus saves,
 And His blood makes me whiter than snow.

2 There is cleansing and healing for all
 Who will wash in the life-giving flood;
 There is perfect deliverance and joy
 To be had in this world through the blood.

3 Just now while we taste of His love,
 We are filled with delight through His name;
 But what will it be when above
 We shall join in the song of the Lamb?

- 4 Then we'll march in His name till we come
 At His bidding to cease from the fight.
 And our Saviour shall welcome us home
 To the mansions of glory and light.
- 5 So with banners unfurled to the breeze,
 Our motto shall "Holiness" be,
 Till the crown from His hand we shall seize,
 And the King in His glory we see.

Poor old Joe, 179. Eb/Z.

The Lion of Judah, 190.

501 **T**HE conflict is over, the tempest is past,
 I'm resting in Jesus, I'm resting at
 11's last ;

y The billows that filled my poor soul with
 alarm [calm.

Are hushed at His word into stillness and

I'm trusting, I'm trusting ; at the cross of Christ I bow ;
 I'm trusting in Jesus, I'm trusting just now.

The conquering Saviour will break every chain,
 And give us the victory again and again.

2 There's peace in believing, sweet peace to the
 soul,

To know that He maketh me perfectly whole ;
 There's joy everlasting to feel His blood flow,
 'Tis life from the dead my Redeemer to know.

3 Oh, hinder me not while His love I proclaim,
 My soul makes her boast in His wonderful name ;
 I stand with my foot on the neck of my foe,
 Then, bounding with gladness, triumphant I go.

4 There's peace in believing, sweet peace to the
 soul,

To know that He maketh me perfectly whole ;
 Oh, come to the fountain, oh, come at His call,
 There's healing and cleansing and welcome for
 all.

Sovereignty, 119, E5/F.

Ye banks and braes. 121.

502 **T**HOU hidden Source of calm repose,
 6-8's Thou all-sufficient Love divine,
 m My Help and Refuge from my foes,
 Secure I am if Thou art mine :
 And lo ! from sin and grief and shame,
 I hide me, Jesus, in Thy name.

2 Thy mighty name Salvation is,
 And keeps my happy soul above ;
 Comfort it brings and power and peace
 And joy and everlasting love ;
 To me, with Thy dear name, are given
 Pardon and holiness and heaven.

3 Jesus, my All-in-all Thou art,
 My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
 The medicine of my broken heart,
 In war my peace, in loss my gain,
 In grief my joy unspeakable,
 My life in death, my All-in-all.

Thou art a mighty Saviour, B.J. 75, C/G.

Nottingham, 85.

503 **B**LESSED Lamb of Calvary,
 7's Thou hast done great things for me :
 Thou didst leave Thy home above,
 e Thou didst suffer out of love.

Thou art a mighty Saviour, Thy love doth never waver :
 Thou shalt be mine for ever, And Thine alone I'll be.

2 Thou wast to the slaughter led,
 Thou didst bow Thy sacred head ;
 'Twas for me Thy blood was spilt,
 That I might be cleansed from guilt.

3 In Thy mercy, rich and free,
 Thou hast pardoned even me :
 Thou hast kept me every hour,
 By Thy Holy Spirit's power.

N

- 4 Draw me closer, Lord, to Thee,
 May my life a blessing be!
 May it be a life of love,
 Lord, supply me from above.
- 5 Now, Lord, let my light so shine
 That the world may know I'm Thine;
 May I bear much fruit in Thee
 That will stand eternally.

Thou Shepherd of Israel, 111, G/Bb.

The cross now covers, 112.

- 504** **A**LL glory to Jesus be given
 That life and salvation are free;
 8's And all may be washed and forgiven,
 k For Jesus can save even me.
- Yes, Jesus is mighty to save,
 And all His salvation may know;
 Come, plunge in the sin-cleansing wave;
 His blood washes whiter than snow.
- 2 From darkness, from sin, and despair,
 Out into the light of His love,
 He brought me, and made me an heir
 To kingdoms and mansions above.
- 3 Oh, rapturous heights of His love!
 Oh, measureless depths of His grace!
 My soul all His fulness would prove,
 And live in His loving embrace.
- 4 In Him all my wants are supplied,
 His love makes my heaven below;
 And freely His blood is applied—
 His blood that makes whiter than snow.

None of self, 149, A/Bb

- 505** **O**H, the bitter shame and sorrow
 That a time could ever be
 When I let the Saviour's pity
 Plead in vain, and proudly answered—
 "All of self and none of Thee!"

2 Yet He found me ; I beheld Him
 Bleeding on the cursed tree,
 Heard Him pray, " Forgive them, Father,"
 And my wistful heart said faintly—
 " Some of self and some of Thee ! "

3 Day by day His tender mercy,
 Healing, helping, full, and free,
 Sweet and strong, and, ah ! so patient,
 Brought me lower, while I whispered—
 " Less of self and more of Thee ! "

4 Higher than the highest heavens,
 Deeper than the deepest sea,
 Lord, Thy love at last has conquered ;
 Grant me now my spirit's longing—
 " None of self and all of Thee ! "

Glory to His name, 230, Ab/C.

506 **D**OWN at the cross where my Saviour
 died,
 Down where for cleansing from sin I cried ;
 There to my heart was the blood applied,
 Glory to His name !

Glory to His name, glory to His name !
 Now to my heart is the blood applied,
 Glory to His name !

2 I am so wondrously saved from sin,
 Jesus does always abide within ;
 There at the cross where He took me in,
 Glory to His name !

3 Oh, precious fountain, that saves from sin !
 I am so glad I have entered in ;
 There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,
 Glory to His name !

- 4 Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet,
 Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet,
 Plunge in to-day, and be made complete,
 Glory to His name!

WAR.

SOLDIERS PRAYING.

God save the King, 202, A♭/B♭.

- 507 **G**OD bless our Army brave,
 Soon shall our colours wave
 O'er land and sea.
 Clothe us with righteousness,
 Our faithful soldiers bless,
 And crown with great success
 Our Army brave.
- 2 The "blood and fire" bestow,
 Go with us when we go
 To fight for Thee.
 Still with our Army stay,
 Drive sin and fear away,
 Give victory day by day
 On Israel's side.
- 3 God bless our General,
 Our Officers as well—
 God bless them all.
 Oh, give us power to fight,
 To put all hell to flight,
 Let victory still delight
 Our Army brave.

Take salvation, 170, G/Bb. Austria, 162.

508 **O** THOU God of every nation,
 We now for Thy blessing call;
 8.7.4. Fit us for full consecration,
 t Let the fire from heaven fall;
 Bless our Army! With Thy power baptise us all.
 2 Fill us with Thy Holy Spirit,
 Make our soldiers white as snow;
 Save the world through Jesus' merit,
 Satan's kingdom overthrow!
 Bless our Army! Send us where we ought to go!
 3 Give us all more holy living,
 Fill us with abundant power;
 . Give The Army more thanksgiving,
 Greater victories every hour.
 Bless our Army! Be our Rock, our Shield, our Tower.
 4 Bless our General, bless our Leaders,
 Bless our Officers as well!
 Bless Headquarters—bless our Soldiers;
 Bless the foes of sin and hell!
 Bless our Army! We will all Thy goodness tell.

Oh, the voice, 56, Eb/G. If the cross, 40.

509 **T**HERE is an hour of calm relief,
 From every throbbing care;
 C.M. 'Tis when, before the throne of grace,
 b I kneel in secret prayer.
 Oh, that voice to me so dear,
 Breathing softly on my ear;
 Weary child, look up and see,
 'Tis thy Saviour speaks to thee.
 2 Oh, when the hour of death shall come,
 How sweet from hence to rise,
 With prayer on earth my latest breath,
 My watchword to the skies!

Calcutta, 164, Eb/F.

Guide me, great Jehovah, 165.

510 JESUS, give Thy blood-washed Army
Universal liberty ;

8.7.4. Keep us fighting, waiting calmly
t For a world-wide jubilee.

Hallelujah ! We shall have the victory.

2 Thou hast bound brave hearts together,
Clothed us with the Spirit's might,
Made us warriors for ever,
Sent us in the field to fight ;

In The Army We will serve Thee day and night.

3 'Neath Thy sceptre foes are bending,
And Thy name makes devils fly ;
Christless kingdoms Thou art rending,
And Thy blood doth sin destroy ;

For Thy glory We will fight until we die.

4 Lift up valleys, cast down mountains,
Make all evil natures good ;
Wash the world in Calvary's fountain,
Send a great salvation flood ;

All the nations We shall win with fire and blood.

Death is coming (verse twice), 131, C/D. Land beyond the blue, 145.

511 N EAR Thy cross assembled, Master,
At Thy feet we fall ;
Seeking power to send us faster,
Hear, Lord, while we call.
Soul and body consecrating,
Leaving every sin ;
Longing for a full salvation,
Victory we would win.

Send the fire, send the fire,
For this, Lord, we call ;
Send the sanctifying fire,
Now baptise my soul.

- 2 Fire that changes every craving
 Into pure desire ;
 Fire destroying fear and doubting,
 Fills and saves us higher ;
 Fire that takes its stand for Jesus,
 Seeks and saves the lost ;
 Fire that follows where He pleases,
 Fearless of the cost.
- 3 In the upper room beseeching,
 Faith the promise seized ;
 Hearts united God-ward reaching,
 One and all believed.
 Fiery blessings fell from heaven,
 Stammering tongues set free ;
 Holy power to them was given.
 With this, Lord, fill me.
- 4 Fire that turns men into heroes—
 Makes of weakness, might !
 Fire that makes us more than conquerors,
 Glories in the fight.
 Fire that's daring, crosses bearing,
 Now 'tis offered thee ;
 Fire our Master's suffering sharing,
 Dauntless fire for me !

Rocked in the cradle, 14, A/Bb.

Ye banks and braes, 121.

512 SWEET hour of prayer ! sweet hour of
 prayer !

D.L.M.

a That calls me from a world of care,
 And bids me at my Father's throne
 Make all my wants and wishes known :
 In seasons of distress and grief,
 My soul has often found relief,
 And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
 By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

- 2 Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer
 Thy wings shall my petitioner bear
 To Him whose truth and faithfulness
 Engage the waiting soul to bless ;
 And since He bids me seek His face,
 Believe His word, and trust His grace,
 I'll cast on Him my every care,
 And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer !
- 3 Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
 May I thy consolation share.
 Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
 I view my home, and take my flight :
 This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise
 To seize the everlasting prize ;
 And shout, while passing through the air,
 Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer !

What a Friend, 161, F/Bb.

Life's morn, 172.

- 513** **W**HAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear !
 8's & 7's What a privilege to carry
 u Everything to God in prayer !
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
 Oh, what needless pain we bear—
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer !
- 2 Have we trials and temptations ?
 Is there trouble anywhere ?
 We should never be discouraged :
 Take it to the Lord in prayer !
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share ?
 Jesus knows our every weakness—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer !

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our Refuge—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

Saints of God, 130, C/D. Oh, how He loves, 129.

514 JESUS, hear Thy soldiers crying,
 "Lord, save the world!"
 8's & 4's Pleading for the millions dying,
 o Lord, save the world!

In Thy Army we will stay,
 Persecution shall not daunt us,
 Fighting orders we'll obey.

Lord, save the world!

2 Thou art all our foes defeating, Lord, save, etc.
 We're for victory, not retreating, Lord, save, etc.
 Lifting Calvary's banner high,
 Every sinful stronghold storming,
 We will conquer, or we'll die. Lord, save, etc.

3 Thousands from their sins are turning, Lord,
 save, etc.

And the holy fire is burning, Lord, save, etc.

With a Pentecostal flame,

Spread the soul-converting glory.

By the power of Jesus' name, Lord, save, etc.

4 Fix Thy throne in every nation, Lord, save, etc.
 Flood earth's kingdoms with salvation, Lord,
 save, etc.

Thou shalt our salvation be,

Thou wilt give us power to conquer,

We are sure of victory. Lord, save, etc.

Monmouth, 9, Eb/G.

Hursley, 7.

- 515** **W**HAT various hindrances we meet
 In coming to the Mercy-seat!
 L.M. Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
 a But wishes to be often there?
- 2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw;
 Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw;
 Gives exercise to faith and love;
 Brings every blessing from above.
- 3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight:
 Prayer makes the soldier's armour bright;
 And Satan trembles when he sees
 The weakest saint upon his knees.

Confidence, 4, F/G.

Hursley, 7.

- 516** **S**AVIOUR and Lord, we pray to Thee;
 Thy people ever would we be;
 L.M. To Thee whose love our lives has sealed,
 a To Thee our lives we gladly yield.
- 2 A people called by Thee to fight,
 We stand united in Thy sight,
 One in our aim to vanquish sin,
 And bring Thy glorious kingdom in.
- 3 In this glad moment while we sing,
 Thy Army, we salute our King:
 By Thee we live, on Thee rely,
 By Thee we'll conquer or we'll die.
- 4 Called from the ranks of sin and shame,
 We here do homage to Thy name;
 No earthly boast have we indeed,
 And yet Thy sacrifice we plead.
- 5 Our strength for warfare is Thy might,
 Our hope of guidance is Thy light;
 Pour out Thy Spirit while we wait,
 And let Thy love Thy will dictate.

- 6 Beneath Thy standard still we'll stay ;
 Thy cause shall every purpose sway ;
 Nor will we lay our armour down
 Till we exchange it for our crown.

God save the King, 202, A1/B4.

517

- B**LESSED and glorious King !
 To Thee our praise we bring,
 For this glad hour.
 Thou God of peace and love,
 Thou Christ enthroned above,
 Spirit whose fruit is love,
 Display Thy power !
- 2 Our General spare and bless,
 Give joy and happiness,
 And every good.
 Direct and safely lead,
 Supply his daily need
 For thought and word and deed
 Most gracious God !
- 3 Grant to Thy people all,
 Thy grace for every call,
 In this our day !
 That heart and life may be
 In joyful harmony,
 United close with Thee,
 Life, Truth and Way.
- 4 Help by Thy Spirit's sword,
 The true and living word
 Souls to inspire !
 With hearts from sin set free,
 With lips new touched by Thee,
 Let us for ever be
 All flames of fire !

Tossing like a troubled ocean, 87, C/Eb.

Saviour, lead me, 86.

- 518** **C**OME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
 Jesus loves to answer prayer ;
 7's He Himself has bid us pray,
 e Therefore will not say thee nay.

Tossing like a troubled ocean,
 Leaning on my Saviour's breast.

Hear me, hear me,
 Saviour, hear me while I pray ;
 As before Thy cross I kneel,
 Saviour, hear me while I pray.

- 2 Thou art coming to a King,
 Large petitions with thee bring,
 For His grace and power are such
 None can ever ask too much.
- 3 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
 Take possession of my breast,
 Then Thy blood-bought right maintain,
 And without a rival reign.
- 4 While I am a soldier here,
 Let Thy love my spirit cheer ;
 As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
 Lead me to my journey's end.

THE FLAG.

No other argument, 53, Bb/C.

Sing redeeming love, 59.

- 519** **O**H, wreath that flag around the cross,
 And let the nations see
 c.m. Our Army counts all else but dross,
 b To set poor sinners free.

Oh, wreath that flag around the cross,
 The cross of Calvary ;
 'Twill lead the world from endless loss,
 The flag of liberty.

- 2 Oh, let its star of glory shine
In hearts of sinful men ;
Revealing life that is divine,
Dispelling gloom and sin.
- 3 Oh, let its crimson hue proclaim
The blood that cleanses still,
Shed by the precious Lamb once slain
For whosoever will.
- 4 Oh, let its border blue disclose
The purity of heaven :
So graciously bestowed on those
Whom Jesus has forgiven,

We're sure to win, 127, G/Bb.

- 520** **W**E meet the foes of all mankind,
And fight to win !
That all the wretched joy may find !
We fight to win !
Though they the slaves of sin may be,
And have no hope to be set free,
That they may God's salvation see,
We fight to win !
- The yellow, red, and blue shall fly
Above our heads until we die,
With blood and fire 'neath every sky,
We're sure to win ! We're sure to win !
- 2 Where Satan seems to bear the sway,
We stand to win !
In sore temptation every day,
We stand to win !
Though others may run to and fro,
And to all kinds of fountains go ;
Just where the living waters flow
We stand to win !

- 3 And while we fight at His command,
 We're sure to win!
 Beneath His flag in every land!
 We're sure to win!
 The yellow, red, and blue shall fly
 Above our heads until we die,
 With blood and fire 'neath every sky
 We re sure to win!

Ten thousand thousand souls, 60, C/D.

Ellacombe, 30.

- 521** DEAR Lord, beneath this Army flag,
 we make our vows to Thee,
 D.C.M. And promise on Thy strength and might,
 b to serve Thee faithfully;
 We'll rally round our precious flag,
 the yellow, red, and blue,
 Come joy or pain, come loss or gain,
 we will be brave and true.

Yes, to our colours we'll be true;
 Devoted, Lord, we'll be;
 Our one ambition all life through
 Shall be to follow Thee.

- 2 We give ourselves to Thee this hour, and hard-
 ness we'll endure, [war;
 We promise all our lives to fight in this salvation
 At Thy command we'll follow Thee where'er
 our flag shall fly, [service die.
 True soldiers of the cross we'll be, and in Thy
- 3 Just now, dear Lord, we consecrate ourselves,
 our all, to Thee, [triumph see;
 The vows and promises we make we'll keep and
 To save the world is our great aim, our hearts'
 supreme desire, ["blood and fire."
 To glorify Thy precious name, beneath the

Poor old Joe, 179, Eb/F.

522 **A**LL round the world the Army chariot
 rolls, [souls,
 All round the world the Lord is saving
 All round the world our soldiers will be
 brave; [soldiers, wave.
 Around our colours we will rally—wave,

Keep waving, keep waving, keep every flag unfurled,
 We soon shall have our colours waving all round the world.

2 All round the world with music and with song,
 All round the world we'll boldly march along,
 All round the world to free each sin-bound slave,
 We'll wave our Army flags for Jesus—wave,
 soldiers, wave.

3 All round the world the Saviour's blood shall flow
 All round the world we will to battle go,
 All round the world the universe to save;
 With blood and fire, with faith and feeling—wave,
 soldiers, wave.

Amen for the flag, 205, G/Bb.

523 **A**MEN for the flag to The Army so dear,
 'Tis the flag for all lands and seas;
 The flag that is making hell's legions to
 fear,
 The flag both for war and for peace.
 The flag that will ever in battle look bright,
 The flag that will wave till the wrong is
 put right, [tion might,
 The flag that shall triumph with salva-
 Is the flag of The Salvation Army.

The flag that guides poor sinners on the way,
 The flag that leads to endless day,
 The flag that fills all hell with dismay,
 Is the flag of The Salvation Army.

- 2 The flag for all people, for conquest and song,
 The banner of blood and of fire ;
 The flag for the brave, nobly marching along,
 The flag that is leading us higher.
 The flag and the music that cheers up the way,
 The flag that will conquer, oppose it who may,
 The flag that is giving to Jesus the sway,
 Is the flag of The Salvation Army.
- 3 The flag ever bringing salvation to view,
 The flag that the holy will fly ;
 The crest and the yellow, the red and the blue,
 The flag we will wave till we die.
 The flag that will gather wherever it waves,
 The flag that keeps winning the battles it braves,
 The flag to be waved by the side of our graves,
 Is the flag of The Salvation Army.

Under The Army flag, 282, G/D6.

- 524** WE are salvation soldiers of every class
 and grade ; [afraid ;
 Whilst fighting for King Jesus we never feel
 We fight beneath our Army flag, and never,
 never yield—
 We fight beneath our Army flag, in the
 Meetings, street or field !
 Under The Army flag we'll fight our way to glory,
 Under The Army flag we'll conquer or we'll die ;
 Under The Army flag we'll tell salvation's story,
 And "Victory and salvation !" shall be our battle cry.
- 2 The world may jeer and scorn us, yet still we
 onward go ; [our foe ;
 We never shrink from danger, though Satan is
 We march along in Jesus' name—Jesus who
 reigns on high— [be our battle cry.
 And "Victory through His precious blood !" shall

- 3 When toil and care are ended, and we have won
the fight, [delight;
We'll pile our arms for ever in realms of pure
So charge the foe, in Jesus' name—let courage
never lag, [the Army flag!
But fight for souls and heavenly fame beneath

The standard-bearer, B.J. 226, A/b/Bb.

- 525 'NEATH the standard, proudly waving,
Though around us foes are raging,
Still the battle we are waging,
'Neath the yellow, red and blue.

I'll be true! I'll be true!
True to my colours, the yellow, red and blue;
I'll be true! I'll be true!
True to my Saviour in The Army.

- 2 In this warfare I'm delighting,
For my Saviour I am fighting;
'Gainst the host of hell uniting
'Neath the yellow, red and blue.

- 3 And my motto's "Onward, seeking,"
Never from the front retreating,
All our enemies defeating.
'Neath the yellow, red and blue.

The dear old flag, 301, C/Eb.

- 526 THEY bid me choose an easier path,
And seek a lighter cross,
They bid me mingle with heaven's gold
A little of earth's dross;
They bid me, but in vain, once more
The world's illusions try!
I cannot leave the dear old flag,
'Twere better far to die.

- 2 They say the fighting is too hard,
 That health will surely fail,
 That dreadful is a pauper's lot,
 They'd have such fears prevail.
 But, oh, how can I quit my post,
 While millions sin-bound lie?
 I cannot leave the dear old flag!
 'Twere better far to die!
- 3 They say I can a Christian be,
 And serve God quite as well,
 And reach heaven just as surely by
 The music of church-bell!
 But, oh, the drum and clarion-call
 Of band make my pulse fly!
 I cannot leave the dear old flag—
 'Twere better far to die!
- 4 I answer, life is fleeting fast,
 I cannot, cannot wait!
 For me my comrades beckoning stand
 Beyond the pearly gate!
 I hear their "Hallelujahs" grand!
 I hear their battle-cry!
 Oh, do not leave the dear old flag—
 'Twere better far to die!

THE CALL TO ARMS.

Realms of the blest, 110, C/Eb.

We shall win, 113.

527 **W**HO'LL fight for the Lord everywhere,
 Till we march by the river of light,
 Where the Lamb leads His hosts free from
 All robed in their garments of white? [care,
 Everywhere, Who'll fight for the Lord everywhere?

- 2 Oh, think of the fiends everywhere,
Who on man's ruined nature have trod, /
Of the curses that breathe on the air,
From souls wandering far from their God.
- 3 O Saviour, lead me everywhere,
Till each sin-burdened soul knows Thy rest,
Till the prey from the mighty we tear,
And our country with Thy peace is blest.
- 4 I'll fight for the Lord everywhere,
For the terrible need I can see,
Many dying in sin everywhere,
My Jesus alone can set free.

Ring the bell, watchman, 288, D/Eb.

528 COME, join our Army, to battle we go,
Jesus will help us to conquer the foe,
Defending the right and opposing the
wrong,

The Salvation Army is marching along.

Marching along, we are marching along,
The Salvation Army is marching along;
Soldiers of Jesus, be valiant and strong,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

- 2 Come, join our Army, the foe must be driven;
To Jesus, our Captain, the world shall be given;
If hell shall surround us, we'll press through the
The Salvation Army is marching along. [throng,
- 3 Come, join our Army, the foe we defy,
True to our colours, we'll fight till we die;
"Saved from all sin" is our war-cry and song,
The Salvation Army is marching along.
- 4 Come, join our Army, and do not delay,
The time for enlisting is passing away;
The battle is raging, but victory will come,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Stand like the brave, 187, Bb/C.

529 A WORLD in rebellion our Jesus defied,
His soldiers they faltered, for others
He cried;
Just then our dear Saviour the blood and
fire waved,
And said He'd ne'er furl it, till all men
were saved.

Saving the world through the blood of the Lamb.

- 2 We care not though foes may be crowding our
track. [back;
All earth, hell, and devils shall ne'er keep us
King Jesus is leading, we trust in His might,
So down with the wrong, and up with the right.
- 3 Heaven-born is our purpose, the wide world our
field,
We hold a commission by Jesus' blood sealed;
How sacred our duty, how honoured our post,
We follow our Captain, to bring home the lost.
- 4 If ready for battle with me take your stand,
If ready to suffer in this cause so grand,
If ready for conquest, dark millions to win,
Then fix every bayonet and help me to sing.

Loved ones gone before, 146, A/Bb.

Land beyond the blue, 145.

530 A RE you ready for the battle,
Ready armed with holy might,
8's & 7's Ready now to help The Army,
s Ready now to come and fight?
Are you ready? Yes, I'm ready!
Are you ready? Yes, I'm ready!
Fighting bravely till the Master comes!
Keep believing and receiving,
Keep receiving and believing,
Keep on fighting till the Master comes

2 Are you ready for the struggle,
 Ready when fierce foes all come,
 Ready then to shout the triumph,
 Ready for the conqueror's home?

3 Are you ready for death's river,
 Ready for the victor's song,
 Ready for a crown of glory,
 Up in heaven to march along?

On, no surrender. B.J. 135, Bb/C.

531 HARK! hark! whilst the call
 To the war summons all,
 Oh, say, will you not volunteer?
 Each host to the front,
 For the battle's dread brunt,
 Each leader his forces doth cheer.
 Out of hell, breathing woe
 To the high and to the low,
 Comes the desperate destroyer of all,
 Whilst the great God comes in His love
 To send to the worst mercy's call.

On, on, on, on, no surrender,
 On, on, on, on, what can hinder?
 We'll all fight, never to yield again,
 Till the King shall reign.

2 We of friends are bereft
 On the right and the left,
 Who fall 'neath the tempter's power;
 With drink and with smiles
 Satan millions beguiles,
 And drags them to hell every hour.
 Oh, for God and for right,
 With your heart and with your might,
 Men and women, go forth to the fray!
 For the great God comes from above
 To lead us along in the way.

Hark! listen to the trumpeters, 35, C/Eb. Ellacombe, 30.

532 **H**ARK! listen to the trumpeters,
 They sound for volunteers,
 D.C.M. On Zion's bright and flowery mount,
 b Behold the officers!
 Their horses white, their garments bright,
 With arrow and bow they stand,
 Enlisting soldiers for their King,
 To march to Canaan's land.

- 2 It sets my heart all in a flame,
 A soldier I will be;
 I will enlist—gird on my arms,
 And fight for liberty.
 They want no cowards in their band,
 Who will their colours fly;
 But call for valiant-hearted men,
 Who're not afraid to die.
- 3 The armies now are on parade,
 How martial they appear:
 All armed and dressed in uniform,
 They look like men of war.
 They follow their brave General,
 The great eternal Lamb,
 His garments stained with His own blood,
 King Jesus is His name.
- 4 The trumpet sounds, the armies meet,
 And drive the hosts of hell;
 How dreadful is our God in arms,
 The great Immanuel.
 Sinners, enlist with Jesus Christ,
 The eternal Son of God,
 And march with us to Canaan's land,
 Beyond the swelling flood.

Helmsley, 167, A/C.

He is bringing, 166.

- 533** **H**EAR the countless millions groaning
 'Neath their load of sin and woe;
 8.7.4. See them bound with chains so galling—
 t Who to rescue them will go?
 Are you ready Now, for Jesus' sake, to go?
 2 In the slums, 'midst heathen darkness,
 Who the light of love will show?
 Saviours, brave and good are wanted—
 Will you to the rescue go?
 Are you ready Now, for Jesus' sake, to go?
 3 On the field where war is raging,
 Satan's power to overthrow!
 Veterans, tried and true, are falling,
 Will you to the rescue go?
 Are you ready Now, for Jesus' sake, to go?
 4 Lo: a mighty host advancing,
 Sinners shall the Saviour know;
 God's own Army, hell defeating,
 We will to the rescue go.
 I am ready! Now, for Jesus' sake, to go.

Children of the light, B.J. 184, Bb/C.

- 534** **A**RISE, ye soldiers of the light,
 And buckle on the armour bright,
 And now prepare yourselves to fight
 Against the world and Satan.
 All glory to the bleeding Lamb,
 All hail the Saviour's conquering name,
 Let every spirit catch the flame,
 And fan the sacred fire.
 2 Your enemies are in the field;
 Gird on the armour, take the shield;
 The Spirit's sword with courage wield,
 And march in glorious order.

- 3 Our Captain is the bleeding Lamb ;
All-conquering Jesus is His name ;
From heaven to fight for us He came,
The Captain of salvation.
- 4 We lift our glorious banners high,
And urge the blood-washed warriors' cry,
And fight for Jesus till we die,
And after death sing glory.
- 5 Like Joshua's host at Jericho,
Round the strongholds of sin we'll go ;
With lamp and pitcher meet the foe,
And blow the gospel trumpet.

Marseillaise, 147, A/Bb.

Angels, call, 141.

535

8's & 7's
s

O NWARD! upward! blood-washed
soldier ;

Turn not back, nor sheathe thy sword,
Let its blade be sharp for conquest,
In the battle for the Lord.

To arms, to arms, ye brave ;
See, see the standard wave !
March on, march on, the trumpet sounds,
To victory or death.

- 2 From the great white throne eternal
God Himself is looking down ;
He it is who now commands thee—
Take the cross and win the crown !
- 3 Onward ! upward ! doing, daring
All for Him who died for thee ;
Face the foe, and meet with boldness
Danger, whatsoe'er it be.
- 4 From the battlements of glory
Holy ones are looking down ;
Thou canst almost hear them shouting,
" On ! let no one take thy crown ! "

- 5 Onward ! till thy course is finished,
Like the ransomed ones before ;
Keep the faith through persecution,
Never give the battle o'er.
- 6 Onward ! upward ! till, victorious,
Thou shalt lay thine armour down,
And thy loving Saviour bids thee
At His hand receive thy crown.

Storm the forts, 273, A/Bb.

536 SOLDIERS of our God, arise !
The day is drawing nearer ;
Shake the slumber from your eyes,
The light is growing clearer.
Sit no longer idly by,
While the heedless millions die,
Lift the blood-stained banner high,
And take the field for Jesus.

Storm the forts of darkness .
Bring them down, bring them down. (Repeat.)
Pull down the devil's kingdom,
Where'er he holds dominion ;
Storm the forts of darkness, bring them down.
Glory, honour to the Lamb,
Praise and power to the Lamb ;
Glory, honour, praise and power,
Be for ever to the Lamb !

- 2 See the brazen hosts of hell,
Art and power employing ;
More than human tongue can tell,
Blood-bought souls destroying.
Hark ! from ruin's ghastly road,
Victims groan beneath their load,
Forward, O ye sons of God,
And dare or die for Jesus.

- 3 Warriors of the bleeding Lamb,
 Army of salvation,
 Spread the fame of Gilead's balm,
 Conquer every nation.
 Raise the glorious standard higher,
 Strike for victory—never tire,
 Forward march with blood and fire,
 And win the world for Jesus.

We shall conquer all, B.B. 65, Bb/C.

537 **T**HERE'S a war to wage, there's a foe
 to engage ; [in a rage ;
 The world is very sinful, and the devil's
 But his power shall cease, and his kingdom
 shall fall ;

Trusting in our Leader, we shall conquer all.

We shall conquer all, we shall conquer all !

Only keep believing ; we shall never, never fall !

We shall conquer all, we shall conquer all !

Trusting in our Leader, we shall conquer all.

- 2 There's a race to run, there's a crown to be won ;
 To him that overcometh, he shall sit upon a
 throne.

Then we'll fire away at the Master's call ;

Trusting in our Leader, we shall conquer all.

- 3 There's a home above for the good and the brave,
 Who only live for Jesus, and that precious souls
 be saved ;

They shall hear the great " Well done ! " to all,

Who, trusting in their Leader, shall conquer all.

- 4 There's a mansion bright, there's a crown of light
 For us who through Jehovah are victorious in
 the fight ;

When we see the King, at His feet we'll fall,

Shouting, " Hallelujah ! we have conquered all ! "

Stand up for Jesus. 305. I'd choose to be a soldier, 98.

538 **F**IGHT on, fight on for Jesus, ye soldiers
 of the cross ! [suffer loss :
 7's & 6's Lift high His royal banner—it must not
 i From victory unto victory His army shall
 He lead [Lord indeed.
 Till every foe is vanquished, and Christ is
 The day of victory's coming, 'tis coming by-and-by,
 When to the cross of Calvary all nations they shall fly;
 We're soldiers in The Army, we'll fight until we die,
 For the day of victory's coming by-and-by.

2 Fight on, fight on for Jesus! The trumpet call
 obey ; [day!
 Forth to the mighty conflict in this His glorious
 Ye that are men, now serve Him against un-
 numbered foes ; [strength oppose.
 Let courage rise with danger, and strength to
3 Fight on, fight on for Jesus! Stand in His
 strength alone, [your own ;
 The arm of flesh will fail you—ye dare not trust
 Put on salvation armour, and, watching unto
 prayer, [there.
 Where duty calls or danger, be never wanting

Falcon Street, 67, C/Eb.

Marching to Zion. 70

539 **H**ARK, how the watchmen cry,
 Attend the trumpet's sound !
 S.M. Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,
 c The powers of hell surround.
 Praise ye the Lord, hallelujah !
 Hallelujah, praise ye the Lord !
 We're marching to Zion,
 Beautiful, beautiful Zion ;
 Marching The Army to Zion,
 The beautiful city of God !

- 2 Who bow to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepare!
The day of battle is at hand!
Go forth to glorious war!
- 3 See on the mountain-top
The standard of your God!
In Jesus' name I lift it up,
All stained with hallowed blood.
- 4 His standard-bearer, I
To all the nations call,
Let all to Jesus' cross draw nigh!
He bore the cross for all.
- 5 Go up with Christ your Head,
Your Captain's footsteps see;
Follow your Captain, and be led
To certain victory.
- 6 All power to Him is given,
He ever reigns the same;
Salvation, happiness, and heaven
Are all in Jesus' name.

Stand like the brave, 187, Bb/C.

The Lion of Judah, 190.

540 GOD'S trumpet is sounding, "To arms!"
is the call, [war;
11's More warrior's are wanted to help on the
y My King's in the battle, He's calling for
A salvation soldier for Jesus I'll be. [me
For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain,
And give us the victory again and again.

Stand like the brave with thy face to the foe.

- 2 On land and on water my colours I'll show,
Through ten thousand battles with Jesus I'll go;
In danger I'm certain He'll take care of me,
His blood-and-fire soldier for ever I'll be.

- 3 When foes persecute me I'll not be dismayed,
Sin, death, hell and fiends shall not make me
afraid ;
From fearing and doubting I'm fully set free,
A salvation soldier for God I will be.
- 4 I'll fight to the last with the Lord's sword and
shield,
And count it an honour to die in the field ;
In death and the grave there is victory for me,
A salvation soldier in glory I'll be.
- 5 The war will go on till the world is possessed,
The Salvation Army Jehovah has blessed :
More heroes of faith on the roll we shall see,
The Salvation Army's the Army for me.

Soldiers fighting round the cross, 272, Bb/C.

541 SOLDIERS fighting round the cross,
Fight for your Lord,
Reckon all things else but loss,
Fight for your Lord.

All hail! I'm saved! Oh, come and join our conquering
All hail! I'm saved! We'll conquer if we die. [band

- 2 Draw your sword, on God rely,
And your every foe defy.
- 3 In the name of Christ your Friend,
With the powers of hell contend.
- 4 Fight the fight of faith with me,
Jesus gives the victory.
- 5 "Be thou faithful," hear Him cry ;
"In My service fight and die."
- 6 See in heaven the glorious prize,
Glittering through the starry skies.
- 7 Faithfully your weapons wield—
Stand your ground, and win the field.

Marseillaise, 147, A/Bb.

Turn to the Lord, 160.

542 **H**ARK the gospel trumpet sounding,
 8's & 7's Hear its echo far and wide!
 Millions to the cross are flying,
 s Where the Saviour bled and died.

To arms. to arms, ye brave;

See, see the standard wave!

March on, march on, the trumpet sounds,

To victory or death.

- 2 Through His all-atoning merit,
 We no more are slaves to sin;
 By His grace we yet may conquer
 Foes without and foes within.
- 3 Courage! let our hearts be valiant
 And our armour brightly shine;
 Take the helmet of salvation,
 Wield the sword of truth divine.
- 4 See our glorious banner waving
 O'er the Saviour's battle-ground;
 Faithful at our post of duty,
 Let us each and all be found.

Oh, tell us why you call, 202, G/Bb

543 **O**H, tell us why you call yourselves
 an Army?

Are you soldiers? Do you fight?—

Oh, yes, we are the real Salvation Army,

We are soldiers, and we fight.

Our Leader is the Lord of Hosts,

'Tis in His strength The Army boasts,

We'll drive the devil from these coasts—

Trusting Jesus we shall win.

We'll fight the fight for God and right,

We never will give in;

And trusting in the Saviour's might,

The Army's bound to win.

- 2 How do you know the Saviour leads The Army?
 Is He with you? Are you sure?—
 Oh, yes, we feel the Saviour leads The Army,
 He is with-us, we are sure!
 'Twas Jesus made us hate the wrong,
 'Tis Jesus fills our hearts with song,
 Jesus will lead us all along—
 Trusting Jesus we shall win.
- 3 But tell me where you're going to march this
 Army—
 What you fight for—what you want?
 All round the world we're going to lead this
 And we fight for what we want. [Army,
 We want to get the world to pray,
 We want to put all sin away,
 We want to get you saved to-day—
 Trusting Jesus we shall win.
- 4 But tell me how you're going to win the battle?
 Shall you conquer? How d'you know?
 I'll tell you how we're going to win the battle,
 Why we'll conquer—how we know.
 We will live holy in the light,
 We'll leave our all to go and fight,
 We'll keep straight on both day and night,
 Trusting Jesus we shall win.

Death is coming, 131, C/D.

Joy, behold the Saviour, 132.

544 **H**O, my comrades, see the millions
 Dying, soon to die;
 8's & 5's Fiends and men and God defying,
 p Endless ruin nigh!
 Fight the fight, Salvation Army!
 God has given the call;
 Earth and hell can ne'er withstand us—
 We shall conquer all.

- 2 See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on!
Drink and sin men's souls destroying,
Hope will soon be gone.
- 3 See our glorious banner waving!
Converts' faces glow;
Desperate sinners God is saving,
Spite of every foe.

Fighting on. B.J. 382. F.H.F.

545 TO the war! to the war! loud and
long sounds the cry;

To the war! every soldier who fears not to die;
See the millions who're drifting to hell's endless
woe,

Oh, who in the name of Jehovah will go?

Fighting on, fighting on, fighting on, fighting on;
With the blood and fire we will never tire,
We'll fight until the Master calls.

- 2 To the war! to the war! who'll the war cry obey?
'Tis the great God who calls you to fight while
'tis day; [the foe,
Though the battle be fierce, and though mighty
The Salvation Army to victory must go.

- 3 To the war! to the war! louder rings out
the cry;

Who'll enlist in this Army all hell to defy?
Bright angels await glittering crowns to bestow,
Oh, who in the might of Jehovah will go?

- 4 To the war! to the war! every man to his post;
Go, care for the dying; go, seek for the lost;
Hark! converts are singing, their bright faces
glow,

As they joyfully shout: "To the war we will go!"

Volunteers, B.J. 8, A/Bb.

546 OH, we are soldiers true in The Army
of the Lord,
Forming into line at our Captain's word;
We are under marching orders to take the
battle-field,
And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe
shall yield.

Come and join The Army, The Army of the Lord,
Jesus is our Captain, we rally at His word;
Sharp will be the conflict with the powers of sin,
But with such a Leader we are sure to win.

2 Our foes are in the field, pressing hard on every
side—

Envy, anger, hatred, with self and pride;
They are cruel, fierce, and strong, ever ready
to attack; [drive them back.
We must watch and fight and pray if we'd

3 Oh, glorious is the struggle in which we draw
the sword,

Glorious is the kingdom of Christ our Lord!
It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach
from shore to shore,

And His people shall be blest for evermore.

Ring the bell, watchman, 269, D/Eb.

547 THE Army is gathering from near and
from far,

The trumpet is sounding the call for the war,
The conflict is raging, 'twill be fearful and long,
We'll gird on our armour, and be marching along.

Marching along, we are marching along,
Gird on the armour, and be marching along;
The conflict is raging, 'twill be fearful and long,
Then gird on the armour, and be marching along.

- 2 The foe is before us in battle array,
But let us not waver nor turn from the way ;
The Lord is our Strength, be this ever our song,
With courage and faith we are marching along.
- 3 We've 'listed for life, and will camp on the field,
With Christ as our Captain we never will yield ;
The sword of the Spirit, both trusty and strong,
We'll hold in our hands as we're marching along.
- 4 Through conflicts and trials our crowns we must
win,
For here we contend 'gainst temptation and sin,
But one thing assures us we cannot go wrong,
If trusting our Saviour while marching along.

Stand like the brave. 187, Bb/C.

548 O SOLDIER, awake ! for the strife is
at hand ;

11's With helmet and shield, and a sword in
y thy hand,

To meet the bold tempter, go, fearlessly go,
And stand like the brave, with thy face to
the foe.

Stand like the brave, stand like the brave,
Stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe !

- 2 Whatever thy danger, take heed and beware,
And turn not thy back, for no armour is there ;
The legions of darkness if thou wouldst o'er-
throw, [foe.
Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the
- 3 Press on, never doubting—thy Captain is near,
With grace to support, and with comfort to cheer ;
His love, like a stream in the desert will flow,
Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the
foe.

The voice of the lost, B.J. 93, Ab/Bb.

549 **T**HE voice of the lost comes from
every land,
And wailings of deep despair,
Oh, join our warrior band, Who, with both
heart and hand,
To rescue them will boldly dare.

The love of Christ does our hearts inspire
To be His warriors brave;
And under the flag of the blood and fire,
We onward go the world to save.

2 The flag of the Lord now is thrown to the
breeze,
And God calls His warriors true [seas
To sacrifice their ease, And o'er all lands and
To bear his yellow, red, and blue.

3 The power of the Lord we go forth to tell
To the wretched slaves of sin;
He has rescued us from hell, We want them
saved as well,
That they our heaven may enter in.

My soul is now united, 101, A/Bb.

I'd choose to be a soldier, 98

550 **S**TAND up! stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
7's & 6's Lift high His royal banner,
i It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory,
His Army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

I'm glad I am a soldier,
And battling on for God;
Each day by grace made bolder,
To conquer through the blood.

- 2 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
 The trumpet-call obey ;
 Forth to the mighty conflict,
 In this His glorious day ;
 With loyal hearts now serve Him,
 Against unnumbered foes ;
 Let courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
 Stand in His strength alone ;
 The arm of flesh will fail you ;
 Ye dare not trust your own ;
 Put on the gospel armour,
 And, watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls or danger,
 Be never wanting there.
- 4 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
 The strife will not be long ;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song ;
 To him that overcometh
 A crown of life shall be ;
 He with the King of Glory
 Shall reign eternally.

Roll on, dark stream, 16, Eb/G.

Above the rest, 1.

- 551** **U**P, up, ye soldiers of the cross,
 Count all things here as empty dross,
 L.M. Your Captain's high commands obey—
 a Fight on, and you shall win the day.
 Win the day, win the day,
 Fight on, and you shall win the day.
 Yes, win the day, yes, win the day, etc.
- 2 Put on the armour of your God,
 And plead the Saviour's precious blood,
 With lifted banners march away—Fight, etc.

- 3 When fiery darts around you fly,
To God, your great Deliverer, cry,
Believe His word, to Jesus pray—Fight, etc.
- 4 Your latest foe will soon appear,
Through Christ he must be vanquished here,
Then from the field you'll soar away,
Exclaiming, " We have won the day."
- 5 And soon before the throne of God,
Washed in your great Redeemer's blood,
You will be clothed in bright array,
And sing, " Through Christ we've won the day."

Gird on the armour, 228, Ab, Bb.

- 552** I HAVE read of men of faith
Who have bravely fought till death,
Who now the crown of life are wearing;
Then the thought comes back to me,
Can I not a soldier be,
Like to those martyrs bold and daring?
I'll gird on my armour and rush to the field,
Determined to conquer, and never to yield;
So the enemy shall know,
Wheresoever I may go,
That I am fighting for Jehovah.
- 2 I, like them, will take my stand
With the sword of God in hand,
Smiling amid opposing legions;
I the victor's crown will gain,
And at last go home to reign
In heaven's bright and sunny regions.
 - 3 I will join at once the fight,
Leaning on my Saviour's might,
Who's strong and mighty to deliver;
From my post I will not shrink,
Though of death's cup I should drink;
Hell to defeat is my endeavour.

- 4 Will you not enlist with me
 And a valiant soldier be ?
 Vain 'tis to waste your time in slumber ;
 Jesus calls for men of war
 Who will fight and ne'er give o'er,
 Routing hell's hosts in fear and wonder.

My soul is now united, 101, A/Bb.

- 553** OUR Lord, the Christ, goes forth to war,
 Arrayed in robes of white,
 And with His presence close before,
 We'll go through all the fight.
 And while He leads with flashing sword,
 We'll fight the battles of the Lord.
 And while He leads with flashing sword,
 We'll fight the battles of the Lord.
- 2 Our Lord, the Christ, doth loudly call
 For men and women brave,
 Who, for His sake, will give up all,
 The lost from sin to save ;
 Obey His call, and with His sword
 Help fight the battles of the Lord.
- 3 Our Lord, the Christ, gives perfect peace
 In fiercest outward strife,
 And though your warfare will not cease
 While lasts your mortal life,
 In holy calm you'll wield His sword,
 And win great battles for the Lord.
- 4 Our Lord, the Christ, knows every hour
 The griefs and cares of each
 Of those who give Him all their power
 The devil's prey to reach ;
 He uses every single sword
 To win the battles of the Lord.

- 5 Our Lord, the Christ, will hold us fast,
 And keep us to the end,
 If we'll stand firm while life shall last,
 Our souls He will defend;
 And with His mighty, piercing sword,
 We'll win the battles of the Lord.

Sound the battle-cry, B.B. 73, Bb/C.

554

SOUND the battle cry!
 See, the foe is nigh;
 Raise the standard high
 For the Lord;
 Gird your armour on;
 Stand firm everyone;
 Rest your cause upon
 His holy word!

Rouse, then, soldiers! Rally round the banner!
 Ready, steady, pass the word along;
 Onward, forward, shout a loud hosanna!
 Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.

- 2 Strong to meet the foe,
 Marching on we go,
 While our cause we know
 Must prevail:
 Shield and banner bright
 Gleaming in the light;
 Battling for the right,
 We ne'er can fail.

- 3 O Thou God of all,
 Hear us when we call,
 Help us one and all
 By Thy grace!
 When the battle's done,
 And the victory won,
 May we wear the crown
 Before Thy face.

Victory for me, 284, G/Bb.

555 **T**O the front! the cry is ringing,
 To the front! your place is there.
 In the conflict men are wanted,
 Men of hope, and faith, and prayer;
 Selfish ends shall claim no right
 From the battle's post to take us,
 Fear shall vanish in the fight,
 For triumphant God will make us.

No retreating, hell defeating,
 Shoulder to shoulder we stand;
 God look down, with glory crown
 Our conquering band.
 Victory for me,
 Through the blood of Christ, my Saviour,
 Victory for me,
 Through the precious blood.

2 To the front! the fight is raging,
 Christ's own banner leads the way,
 Every power and thought engaging,
 Might divine shall be our stay;
 We have heard the cry for help
 From the dying millions round us,
 We've received the royal command
 From our dying Lord who found us.

3 To the front! no more delaying,
 Wounded spirits need thy care:
 To the front! thy Lord obeying,
 Stoop to help the dying there:
 Broken hearts and blighted hopes,
 Slaves of sin and degradation,
 Wait for them, in love to bring
 Holy peace and liberation.

Men of Harlech, 251, G/Bb.

556 SOLDIER, rouse thee! War is raging,
 God and fiends are battle waging,
 Every ransomed power engaging,
 Break the tempter's spell.
 Dare ye still lie fondly dreaming,
 Wrapt in ease and worldly scheming,
 While the multitudes are streaming
 Downwards into hell?

Through the world resounding,
 Let the gospel sounding,
 Summon all, at Jesus call,
 His glorious cross surrounding.
 Sons of God, earth's trifles leaving,
 Be not faithless but believing,
 To your conquering Captain cleaving,
 Forward to the fight!

2 Lord, we come, and from Thee never
 Self nor earth our hearts can sever;
 Thine entirely, Thine for ever,
 We will fight and die.
 To a world of rebels dying,
 Heaven and hell and God defying,
 Everywhere we'll still be crying,
 "Will ye perish—why?"

3 Hark! I hear the warriors shouting,
 Now the hosts of hell we're routing;
 Courage! onward! never doubting,
 We shall win the day.
 See the foe before us falling,
 Sinners on the Saviour calling,
 Throwing off the bondage galling—
 Join our glad array.

Sword and shield, 275, Eb/F.

557 **W**E are marching o'er the regions
 Where the slavery of sin
 Is enforced by hellish legions,
 But we'll fight and we shall win.
 Step by step we march along ;
 Never daunted, fearing none,
 True liberty from self and Satan
 Is our song.

With sword and shield we'll take the field,
 We're not afraid to die,
 While the standard of the cross is waving o'er us ;
 We raise on high our battle cry,
 And all hell's powers defy,
 Scattered by our ranks, the foe falls down before us.
 March on ! March on ! Heed not the cannon's roar ;
 March on ! March on ! There's a crown when the
 battle's o'er.

2 Have you heard the voice of weeping ?
 Have you heard the wail of woe ?
 Have you seen the fearful reaping
 Of a soul that sinks below ?
 Rouse, then, who by Christ are freed,
 Heed, oh, heed the world's great need,
 To save the lost, like Him who saved you,
 Forward speed !

3 In the darkest hour remember
 Him who on the cross has died
 So that every captive's fetter
 Might be broken, cast aside !
 Grip your weapons, soldiers brave,
 Forward, dying souls to save !
 Fight on, until in every land
 Your colours wave !

France, B.J. 164, A/Bb.

558 **Y**E sons of God, awake to glory!
 A host of foes before you lies;
 The saints renowned in sacred story
 Behold them seize the glittering prize.
 Shall frowns of earth, or hell's loud thunder
 Afflict your bosom with dismay,
 Or chase you from the narrow way,
 While angels gaze with joy and wonder?

To arms, to arms, ye brave!
 See, see the standard wave!
 March on, march on, march on!
 To victory or death!

2 March on! nor fear death's rolling waters;
 The foe stands silent as a stone,
 While Jesus' ransomed sons and daughters
 Go through to claim the promised throne.
 White robes, and crowns of highest glory,
 Victorious palms and endless songs,
 Known only by the blood-washed throngs,
 And God's bright presence are before ye.

We've enlisted for life, B.J. 56, Eb/T.

559 **W**E'VE enlisted for life, to engage in
 deadly strife,
 To fight 'gainst sin and Satan, and his
 kingdom overthrow; [away at last,
 Though once he had us fast, yet we've got
 And now the joys of liberty we know.
 Yet many thousands still are captive at his will,
 We'll fill them with the dread of hell's alarms.

Then if a soldier you would be
 Come along and go with me;
 'Neath our banner, "Blood and fire," stand to arms.

- 2 In the thick of the fight, be it ever our delight,
 To follow in the footsteps of our blessed Lord
 and King;
 Where wretchedness and woe are abounding we
 will go, [sing.
 And the battle cry of "Freedom" shout and
 We'll tell to those around how salvation may
 be found,
 And freedom from the world and all its charms.
- 3 We have given up our all, and we hasten to
 the call [to be set free;
 Of those who in their bondage groan and long
 We're not afraid of scars, or of prison bolts
 or bars,
 But we haste to set the slaves at liberty.
 Though the battle's raging sore, we never will
 give o'er.
 Till we're landed in the haven free from harm.
- 4 For the world Jesus died, and there flows from
 out His side, [sinful stain;
 A fountain that can wash away each guilty,
 His glory all shall know, to His sceptre all
 shall bow, [reign.
 And as King o'er all the earth He soon shall
 Then for that glorious day, I'll watch and fight
 and pray, [storm.
 And forward press through sunshine or through

SONGS OF VICTORY.

We'll be heroes, 286, Bb/C.

560 **W**E'LL be heroes, we'll be heroes
 When the battle is fierce,
 When the raging storm louder grows
 Will our courage increase, By the cross.

- 2 We shall conquer, we shall conquer
Through the blood of the Lamb,
And we ne'er will retreat, though we die,
Till the conquest we've won, By the cross.
- 3 We are rising, we are rising,
And the foe shall be driven;
As warriors brave let us sing,
We have victory and heaven, By the cross.
- 4 When we're dying, when we're dying,
In the arms of His love,
On the wings of faith we'll ascend,
To the palace of God, By the cross.

Fire away, B.B. 1, F/G.

- 561** **S**ALVATION soldiers, full of fire,
From battle never stay;
C.M. Keep up the fire, keep aiming higher,
b Make ready, fire away!
- With The Army we will go,
To the world our colours show,
Never, never fear the foe,
But fire away!
Fire away! fire away!
Fire away! fire away!
- With the gospel gun we will fire away;
Mighty victories have been won
With the great salvation gun!
Stand your ground and fire away!
- 2 Salvation soldiers, every hour
King Jesus we'll obey;
He loads our guns with saving power;
In faith we'll fire away!
- 3 Salvation soldiers bound for heaven,
Keep fighting night and day;
Use every gun that God has given—
Make ready! fire away!

Right away, B.J. 36, D/Eb.

- 562** O H, every land is filled with sin,
 But The Salvation Army is bound to
 win, [away.
 Right away, right away, right away, right
 We mean to fight for Jesus ;
 We will, we will !
 In every land we'll take our stand
 And live and die for Jesus,
 We will, we will !
 We'll live and die for Jesus !
- 2 So north and south, and east and west,
 The courage of the devil's host we'll test.
- 3 We'll care for nothing but saving souls,
 And by God's help we'll have them by shoals.
- 4 We'll march with song and band and flag,
 And godless crowds to the cross we'll drag.

Rule, Jehovah, B.J. 315, A/Bb.

- 563** F R O M shore to shore the Lord shall
 reign,
 And earth be joined to heaven again ;
 Sin shall be banished, yes, banished from the
 Confined to hell its blighting breath. [earth ;
 Rule Jehovah, Jehovah we'll adore,
 And shout His praise from shore to shore.
- 2 In every clime be now unfurled
 The flag of Him who owns the world ;
 Rise, all ye captives, ye captives bound by hell,
 For God descends with men to dwell.
- 3 Each heart now sad shall then be bright,
 All wrongs shall cease with sin's dark night,
 Hell shall be vanquished, yes, vanquished and
 o'erthrown,
 And Christ as King each soul shall own.

Hark, hark my soul, 236, G/Bb.

564 **H**ARK, hark, my soul, what warlike
songs are swelling [to door;
Through all the land and on from door
How grand the truths those burning strains are
telling

Of that great war till sin shall be no more.

Salvation Army, Army of God,

Onward to conquer the world with fire and blood.

2 Onward we go, the world shall hear our singing,
Come, guilty souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark its echoes, loudly ringing,
Shall lead the wretched, lost, and wandering
home.

3 Far, far away, like thunder grandly pealing,
We'll send the call for mercy full and free;
And burdened souls by thousands humbly
kneeling, [Thee.

Shall bend, dear Lord, their rebel necks to
4 Conquerors at last, though the fight be long
and dreary, [be past;

Bright day shall dawn and sin's dark night
Our battles end in saving sinners weary,
And Satan's kingdom down shall fall at last.

Denmark B.J. 162, Bb/C.

565 **T**HE world, deep sunk in sin and woe,
We march to save;
In God's own strength we forward go
And daily to the nations show
His power to conquer every foe,
By warriors brave.

As on we march to victory,

Our shout of war shall ever be,

"We'll win the world for God by blood and fire."

- 2 With God's own yellow, red, and blue,
 We march to *fight*;
 We know His glorious work we do;
 And that we win His victory too,
 While to our vows and flag we're true,
 In His own might.
- 3 Our God in war knows how to fight—
 We march to *win*;
 Our hearts are spotless in His sight,
 With Him we daily walk in white,
 And thus we put His foes to flight
 And conquer sin.

The watch o'er the Rhine, 19, Bb/C.

Before Jehovah's throne. 3.

566 WHAT sounds are those that reach
 the ear?

- L.M. They tell of freedom drawing near,
 a When all who in sin's bondage groan
 Their great Deliverer shall own.

True soldiers of the cross we are,
 For God and souls we march to war;
 We fight to gain our hearts' desire—
 To win the world by "blood and fire."

- 2 He who has helped us in the past,
 And borne us through each stormy blast,
 Will still conduct our Army on,
 Till all the world to Christ is won.
- 3 The hearts and lives by sin debased,
 The homes by drunkenness disgraced
 A new and brighter day shall see,
 And find in Jesus liberty.
- 4 Then let us each more boldly fight,
 In leading sinners to the light,
 Till we receive the glad "Well done,"
 When every victory is won.

Stand like the brave, 187, Bb/C.

Hiding in Thee, 192.

567 **A**SSAILED by the tempter, by sorrow
 11's oppressed, [test,
 y When waves of affliction my faithfulness
 I stand to my colours, disdaining to flee,
 And advance with the shout, "There is
 victory for me."

Victory for me, victory for me,

Victory for me through the blood of the Lamb.

2 O'er sin and o'er Satan, o'er self and o'er pride,
 By Jesus' strong arm I triumphantly ride,
 When Satan would rob me of this liberty,
 I shout, "Hallelujah! There's victory for me."
 3 Wherever you are or whatever your state,
 The devil to catch you will sure have a bait,
 He's sure to inform you you can't be kept free,
 But shout in his face, "There is victory for me."

Be in time, 211, F/G.

568 **O**UR bondage it will end By-and-by,
 From Egypt's yoke set free,
 Hail the glorious jubilee,
 And to Canaan we'll return By-and-by.
 2 The Deliverer will come By-and-by.
 The Deliverer will come
 To take His people home, [and-by.
 And He'll place them on His throne By-
 3 Though our enemies be strong, We'll go on;
 Though our hearts dissolve with fear,
 Yet Sinai's God is near;
 Where the fiery pillar moves, We'll go on.
 4 By Marah's bitter stream We'll go on;
 Though Baca's vale be dry
 And yield us no supply,
 To a land of corn and wine We'll go on.

5 And when to Jordan's flood We do come,
 Jehovah rules the tide,
 And the waters He'll divide,
 While the heavenly host will shout,
 "Welcome home!"

6 We shall meet our friends again, Whom we
 Our embraces will be sweet, [loved,
 At our dear Redeemer's feet,
 And to all eternity We'll rejoice.

Jesus, still lead on, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 3, F/G.

569 JESUS, still lead on, till the victory's
 won;
 And although the way be cheerless,
 We will follow, calm and fearless,
 Guided by Thy hand.

See the tempter fly; hear young converts cry,
 Hallelujah! glory be to God on high.

2 See the flaming sword, the power of Jesus'
 It will cut His foes asunder, [word;
 When He speaks, with voice of thunder;
 See them how they fall.

3 Now begin to pray; seek God while you
 He will fill your souls with glory: [may;
 Then you'll sing the pleasing story
 Of redeeming love.

4 Jesus is descending; heavenly choirs
 attending;
 Hearts of stone they now are rending;
 Shouts of praise are now ascending
 From the faithful host.

5 Now the victory's won! Hear Him say,
 Enter now into My glory, ["Well done!
 There to tell the wondrous story
 Of redeeming love."

Happy song, 235, A/Bb.

570 **W**E'RE an Army fighting for a glorious
King ; [ring ;
We will make the world with Hallelujahs
With victorious voices we will ever sing,
There's salvation for the world.

For the world, for the world, Jesus died, Jesus died,
For the world, for the world, there is room in Jesus' side
All the world to save, to battle we will go ;
We will never fear our blood and fire to show !
With a trumpet voice we'll let the millions know
There's salvation for the world.

2 We're an Army brave, arrayed in armour bright ;
We will turn the world from darkness into light ;
As we march along we'll shout with all our might,
There's salvation for the world.

3 We're an Army saved, by blood and fire made
strong, [wrong ;
And with righteousness we mean to conquer
This shall be our universal battle song,
There's salvation for the world.

We are marching on. B.J. 54 C/G.

571 **W**E are marching on, in His might
made strong,
Who has armed us for the war ;
We accept the strife of a soldier's life,
And for God we'll do or dare.
We have nought to fear with our Captain near,
While we on His arm depend ;
He will make us strong, as we march along,
And will keep us to the end.

Marching on, marching on-
'Gainst the powers of sin,
We the fight shall win ;
Marching on, marching on
We have victory through the blood.

- 2 We ourselves have been in the ranks of sin,
 Groaning under Satan's chain ;
 But the galling yoke our Deliverer broke,
 As He bore for us the pain ;
 When He shed His blood, He the way to God
 Opened up for all mankind ;
 Now the worst may come, for He casts out none,
 And in Him salvation find.
- 3 We the news declare, and the tidings bear,
 That the Lord will pardon all
 Who submit to Him, and confess their sin,
 And in faith for mercy call ;
 We will take the light into sin's dark night,
 And will make the nations see,
 And they all shall know that from sin and woe,
 Jesus lives to set them free.

Day of victory, 97, B/C.

- 572** MARCH on, salvation soldiers,
 March forward to the fight,
 With Jesus as our Leader,
 We'll put the foe to flight ; [banner high,
 In spite of men and devils, We'll raise our
 For the day of victory's coming by-and-by.
 The day of victory's coming, It's coming by-and-by,
 When to the flag of Calvary All nations they will fly ;
 O comrades in The Army, Let's fight until we die,
 For the day of victory's coming by-and-by.
- 2 Hell's forces may be mighty—
 A strong opposing band ;
 Yet never be discouraged,
 For your Captain boldly stand ;
 With blood and fire we'll conquer, Our every
 foe defy,
 For the day of victory's coming by-and-by.

3 Though some would try to crush us,
 We're rising every day ;
 And soon o'er every land and sea
 Our flag shall have the sway. [cry,
 "Salvation free to all men" shall be our battle-
 For the day of victory's coming by-and-by.

4 Now, you who try to stop us,
 Pray do it never more ;
 But show to us your favour
 By giving of your store ; [supply,
 You who have money, give it, God will your all
 For the day of victory's coming by-and-by.

Steadily forward march, 102, Eb/F.

573 SALVATION is our motto,
 Salvation is our song,
 And round the wide, wide world,
 We'll send the cry along.
 Yes, Jesus is the sinner's Friend,
 The Bible tells us so ;
 Their many sins He will forgive,
 And wash them white as snow.

Steadily forward march, To Jesus we will bring
 Sinners of every kind, And He will take them in ;
 Rich and poor as well, It does not matter how, [snow.
 Bring them in with all their sin ; He'll wash them white as

2 Though all the world oppose us,
 Yet we will never fear,
 With Jesus as our Leader,
 His presence ever near ;
 A wall of fire around us,
 We'll never doubt His power,
 But forward go the lost to save,
 Yes. from this very hour.

3 Then forward to the conflict,
 As through the world we go
 Rejoicing in the precious blood
 That washes white as snow.
 Yes, we will go for Jesus,
 Although we may be poor;
 For if in love we do our best,
 Then victory is sure.

With the conquering Son, 108, Ab/Bb.

574 **W**E are sweeping through the land,
 With the sword of God in hand;
 7's & 11's We are watching, and we're praying while
 j we fight,
 On the wings of love we'll fly,
 To the souls about to die,
 And we'll force them to behold the
 precious light.

With the conquering Son of God,
 Who has washed us in His blood,
 Dangers braving, sinners saving,
 We are sweeping through the land.

2 Oh, the blessed Lord of Light,
 We will serve Him with our might,
 And His arm shall bring salvation to the poor;
 They shall lean upon His breast,
 Know the sweetness of His rest,
 Of His pardon He the vilest will assure.

3 We are sweeping on to win
 Perfect victory over sin,
 And we'll shout the Saviour's praises evermore;
 When the strife on earth is done,
 And some million souls we've won,
 We'll rejoin our conquering comrades gone before.

- 4 Burst are all our prison bars,
 And we'll shine in heaven like stars,
 For we'll conquer 'neath our blessed Lord's
 command.
 See, salvation's morning breaks,
 And our country now awakes,
 The Salvation Army's sweeping through the land

God is keeping His soldiers, 233, G/Bb.

- 575** GOD is keeping His soldiers fighting,
 Evermore we shall conquerors be;
 All the hosts of hell are uniting,
 But we're sure to have victory.
 Though to beat us they've been trying,
 Our colours still are flying,
 And our flag shall wave for ever,
 For we never will give in.

No, we never, never, never will give in, no, we won't,
 For we mean to have the victory for ever.

- 2 We will follow our conquering Saviour;
 From before Him hell's legions shall fly;
 Our battalions never shall waver,
 They're determined to conquer or die.
 From holiness and heaven
 We never will be driven;
 We will stand our ground for ever,
 For we never will give in.

- 3 With salvation for every nation,
 To the ends of the earth we will go;
 With a free and full salvation,
 All the power of the cross we'll show.
 We'll tear hell's throne to pieces,
 And win the world for Jesus;
 We'll be conquerors for ever,
 For we never will give in.

By-and-by, B.J. 198, D/Eb.

576 **T**HE Salvation Army is still marching on,
Some thousands of souls it to Jesus
has won ;

The drunkard, the swearer, the rich and the poor,
Have all been to Jesus, and He's made them pure.

By-and-by, by-and-by, Jesus will come,
By-and-by, by-and-by, welcome me home ;
Then with the angels I'll sing the new song,
Redeemed by the blood of the Crucified One.

2 Beneath our loved colours all nations agree,
The black and the white, Hindoo and Chineese :
The Scotch and the Irish, the Dutch and the
Swede,

We all work together, and onward we speed.

3 You people just here, oh, you know we are right,
For Jesus has saved us and given us the light ;
Oh, come now before Him, He'll save you just
now,

Then come to my Jesus, in penitence bow.

A/Bb.

577 **W**E'VE all got to fight,
And we won't run away,
Till all the drink and misery
And sin are swept away ;
With the help of our King
We are bound to win the day ;
We do it for the honour of King Jesus !

2 I know we are but weak,
But He will make us strong ;
The struggle may be deadly,
And the battle may be long,
We'll conquer though we die,
And this shall be our song—

“ We do it for the honour of King Jesus ! ”

3 Wherever I may go,
 Wherever I may stay,
 Whatever I may think,
 And whatever I may say,
 When I sing, when I speak,
 When I preach or when I pray,
 I'll do it for the honour of King Jesus!

4 Lord, hurry on the day,
 For which we fight and pray,
 When drunkenness and devilry
 Shall all be done away!
 When The Army's work is done,
 And the victory is won,
 We'll triumph in the presence of King Jesus!

We shall win, 113 G/Bb.

Welcome to glory, 114.

578 **W**E'RE a band that shall conquer the
 foe,

9's If we fight in the strength of the King;

v With the sword of the Spirit, we know

We sinners to Jesus shall bring.

I believe we shall win,

If we fight in the strength of the King.

2 We have conquered in times that are past

And scattered the foe from the field;

So we'll fight for the King to the last,

And the sword of the Spirit we'll wield.

3 Our foe may be mighty and brave,

And the fighting be hard and severe;

But the King is the Mighty to Save,

And in conflict He always is near.

4 In the name of the King we will fight,

With our banners unfurled to the breeze,

We will battle for God and the right,

And the kingdom of Satan we'll seize.

- 5 Ever true to The Army and God,
 We will fight in the name of the King ;
 We shall win with the fire and the blood,
 And the world to His feet we shall bring.

We are marching on to war, B.J. 227, Bb/C.

- 579 **T**HE Army's on the march
 To bring the world to God,
 And all the world is wondering
 At our watchword "fire and blood."
 They say our mode's irregular,
 Our drums they cannot stand,
 And all the mighty work that's done
 Is but a rope of sand.

We're marching on to war,
 We're marching on to war ;
 We care not what the people think,
 Or what they say we are.
 We mean to fight for Jesus,
 And His salvation bring ;
 We're blood and fire soldiers,
 And we're fighting for the King.

- 2 Why don't they come and see
 Ten thousand, old and young,
 Of every rank and grade in life,
 Who're taking up our song,
 And singing through the country,
 And making dark hearts light ?
 But if they won't, why, we can't stop,
 We're bound to win the fight.

- 3 Then, comrades, come along,
 Engage in this good fight,
 And help us build up fortresses,
 And put the foe to flight ;

We never will retreat,
 But rush to do the right ;
 For Jesus is our Saviour,
 We're walking in the light.

4 Then stand back, ye half-hearted,
 Who would our way obstruct,
 We ne'er will follow forms of men,
 Or go in any rut ;
 But everything the Lord says, " Do,"
 We'll do with all our might ;
 That all the world may fully know
 We're battling for the right.

Oh, the crowning day, 265, F/G.

580 **T**HERE is coming on a great day of
 rejoicing,
 When all the ransomed shall gather,
 their Lord as King to crown ;
 All earth's sorrow and its sin then
 disappearing,
 Every heart will the Saviour then own

Oh, the crowning day is coming, Hallelujah !
 Oh, the crowning day is coming, Praise the Lord !
 For our Saviour King shall reign,
 He shall have His own again,
 Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !

2 From far distant lands battalions now are
 marching, [will bestow ;
 Who will have part in the honours which Jesus
 God be praised for all the souls that now are
 starting,
 Swelling the hosts that to victory go.

- 3 Do you, comrades, feel at times a bit down-
hearted, [seems fierce and strong?
When in the fight all looks dark, and the foe
At such times I find my fear has all departed
When I remember that day coming on.

We're The Army, B.J. 73, Eb/F.

- 581 **W**E'RE the soldiers of The Army of
salvation,
That God is raising now to save the world;
And we won't lay down our arms till every
nation
Shall have seen the flag of blood and fire
unfurled.

We're The Army that shall conquer,
As we go to seek the lost, and to bring them back
to God,

And His salvation to every nation,
We will carry with the fire and the blood.

- 2 Though the hosts of hell and darkness all sur-
round us,

And by suffering and temptation we are tried,
Well we know that not a foe can e'er confound us,
While Jehovah's mighty power is on our side.

- 3 So we'll put our trust in God, who ne'er will
fail us,

And we know that His salvation we shall see;
And through all the fighting, those who shall
assail us

[vary.
Shall be conquered through the blood of Cal.

Roll the old chariot, B.J. 82, Ab/Bb.

- 582 **A**ND we'll roll the old chariot along,
And we won't drag on behind.

- 2 Come, brothers, and help us to roll it along,
And don't drag on behind.

- 3 Come, sisters, and help us to roll it along,
And don't drag on behind.
- 4 The Army is helping to roll it along,
So don't drag on behind.
- 5 The General will help us to roll it along,
So don't drag on behind.
- 6 The collection will help us to roll it along,
So don't drag on behind.
- 7 If the devil's in the way we will roll it over.
As we won't drag on behind. [him,
- 8 If the sinners in the way we will stop and
And we won't drag on behind. [take him in,

SOLDIERS REJOICING.

Day of victory's coming, 97, Bb/C.

My soul is now united, 101.

- 583** **W**HEN Moses and his soldiers from
Egypt's land did flee,
7's & 6's Their enemies behind them, and in front
i of them the sea,
God raised the waters like a wall and opened up
their way; [same to-day.
And the God that lived in Moses' time is just the
- 2 When David and Goliath met, the wrong against
the right, [with God's might,
The giant armed with human power, and David
God's power with David's sling and stone the
giant low did lay, [the same to-day
And the God that lived in David's time is just

- 3 When Daniel, faithful to his God, would not bow
 down to men, [den,
 And by God's enemies was hurled into the lions'
 God shut the lions' mouths, we read, and robbed
 them of their prey, [the same to-day.
 And the God that lived in Daniel's time is just
- 4 When Jonah left The Army and was swallowed
 by a whale, [tongue can tell;
 The guilt and anguish that he bore no human
 God helped him reach dry land again when
 willing to obey, [the same to-day.
 And the God that lived in Jonah's time is just
- 5 When Pentecost had fully come, and fire from
 heaven did fall, [one and all,
 As a mighty wind the Holy Ghost baptised them
 Three thousand got converted, and were soldiers
 right away; [same to-day.
 And the God that lived at Pentecost is just the

Land beyond the blue, 145, A/Bb.

France, B.J. 318.

584 **W**E are marching home to glory,
 Marching up to mansions bright;
 8's & 7's Where bright golden harps are playing,
 s Where the saints are robed in white.

There's a golden harp in glory,
 There's a spotless robe for you;
 March with us to the Hallelujah city,
 To the land beyond the blue.

Come and be a soldier,
 An Army Soldier,
 To glorious victory march away.

- 2 March to swell the Hallelujah chorus,
 With departed friends to stay;
 Sweetest notes of Hallelujah music
 Upon golden harps to play.

3 March across death's swelling river,
 Jesus will the waves divide;
 We shall have a hallelujah heaven
 When we reach the other side.

4 March to see the living fountains,
 March to tread the golden street;
 Every true salvation soldier
 We shall up in glory meet.

5 Sinners, join our happy Army,
 March with us to Canaan's shore,
 Robes of white and harps of glory
 May be yours for evermore.

When the mists, B.J. 7, Eb/F.

585 **T**HERE'S a crown laid up in glory,
 There's a robe for all to wear,
 8's & 7's And we never need be sorry
 u That we did life's troubles share.
 For our crown will shine the brighter
 For the battles we have won,
 And our robe will be the whiter
 When our travelling days are done.

Happy home, happy home,
 Never more from Christ to roam!
 When our fighting here is over,
 And our victories all are won!
 There's a mansion up in glory,
 When our travelling days are done.

2 There's a golden harp in glory,
 There's a welcome for the true;
 There's a rest for all the weary,
 There's a victor's palm for you.
 Oh, we'll praise the Lamb for ever
 When we stand before His throne,
 And our joys will end—no, never!
 When our travelling days are done.

- 3 There will be no room for sadness,
 There will be no sorrow there,
 For unceasing songs of gladness
 Will for ever fill the air.
 There will be no farewell meetings
 In that land where God's the sun;
 But one long eternal greeting
 When our travelling days are done.

Happy song, 235, A/Bb.

- 586** **W**E are marching on with shield and
 banner bright,
 We will work for God and battle for the right,
 We will praise His name, rejoicing in His
 And we'll work till Jesus calls. [might,
 Then awake, then awake, happy song, happy song,
 Shout for joy, shout for joy, as we gladly march along;
 We are marching onward, singing as we go,
 To the promised land where living waters flow,
 Come and join our ranks as soldiers here below,
 Come and work till Jesus calls.

- 2 In the open air our Army we prepare,
 As we rally round our blessed standard there,
 And the Saviour's cross we gladly learn to bear,
 While we work till Jesus calls.
- 3 We are marching on, our Captain, ever near,
 Will protect us still, His guiding voice we hear;
 Let the foe advance, we'll never, never fear,
 But we'll work till Jesus calls.
- 4 We are marching on and pressing towards the
 prize,
 To a glorious crown beyond the glowing skies,
 To the radiant fields where pleasure never dies,
 And we'll work till Jesus calls.

Joy in The Salvation Army, 247, E/G.

587 JOY! joy! joy! there is joy in The
Salvation Army,

Joy! joy! joy! in The Army of the Lord.

Sing to God, sing to God, with loud joyful songs
of praise;

Beat the drums, beat the drums, while
salvation music plays.

Play the music, play, sing the happy song,

Loud hosannas shout with the happy throng,

To the happy land we'll march along,

We'll be joyful all the way.

2 Joy! joy! joy! there is joy in The Salvation
Army,

Joy! joy! joy! in The Army of the Lord.

Blood and fire, blood and fire, is the Army
soldier's might;

Blood and fire, blood and fire, is our victory
in the fight.

'Tis the blood and fire gives the battle-cry,

'Tis the blood and fire makes the foe to fly,

'Tis the blood and fire gives The Army joy

And victory all the way.

3 Joy! joy! joy! there is joy in The Salvation
Army,

Joy! joy! joy! in The Army of the Lord.

We will sing, we will sing till the world is full
of joy;

We will shout, we will shout, till glad voices
rend the sky.

With a thousand bands and a thousand drums.

We will praise the Lord in bright, happy homes,

We will sing and shout till the Master comes,

We will ever praise the Lord.

Bright crowns, 25, A/C.

In evil long, 41.

588 **Y**E valiant soldiers of the cross,
 Ye happy praying band,
 C.M. Though in this world we suffer loss,
 b We'll reach fair Canaan's land.

Bright crowns there are, Bright crowns laid up on high
 For you and me There's a crown of victory.

2 All earthly pleasures we'll forsake,
 While heaven appears in view ;
 In Jesus' strength we'll undertake
 To fight our passage through.

3 Oh, what a glorious shout there'll be
 When we arrive at home !
 Our friends and Jesus we shall see,
 And God shall say, " Well done ! "

Oh, what battles, 107, G/Bb.

589 **O**H, what battles I've been in,
 And what conflicts I have seen,
 7's & 11's But in darkness, as in brightness, He is
 j mine ;
 Oh, what mocking and what shame
 I can suffer for His name,
 For in glory as the stars He'll make me
 shine !

Washed in the blood white as snow,
 Nothing am I seeking here below ;
 There's no more strife for my soul, I know,
 And nought can my peace overthrow.

2 What a sinner I have been,
 What a Saviour I have seen,
 For He's saved me from my sorrow and my woe :
 And, when lost to all around,
 My Redeemer then I found,
 And His pardoning love and mercy now I know.

3 Oh, what mighty, wondrous love
 Brought my Saviour from above,
 On the cross to shed His blood and die for me!
 So I'll serve Him with my might,
 In His service I'll delight, [free.
 For the blood from sin's dark bondage sets me

A robe of white, B.J. 397. D/Eb.

590 **M**ARCHING on in the light of God,
 Marching on, I am marching on;
 Up the path that the Master trod,
 Marching, marching on.

A robe of white, a crown of gold,
 A harp, a home, a mansion fair,
 A victor's palm, a joy untold,
 Are mine when I get there,

For Jesus is my Saviour, He's washed my sins away,
 Paid my debt on Calvary's mountain;
 Happy in His dying love, singing all the day,
 I'm living, yes, I'm living in the fountain.

2 Marching on through the hosts of sin,
 Victory's mine while I've Christ within.

3 Marching on while the worldlings sneer,
 Perfect love casteth out all fear.

4 Marching on in the Spirit's might,
 More than conqueror in every fight.

5 Marching on to the realms above,
 There to sing of redeeming love.

Marching to Zion. 70, G/Bb.

591 **T**O leave the world below,
 March upward with our band,
 s.m. And step by step we mean to go
 c To Zion's happy land.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion,
 Marching The Army to Zion, that beautiful city of God

- 2 The city we shall see,
The heavenly music hear;
Marching to songs of victory,
With all The Army there.
- 3 The pearly gates are wide,
The streets are bright and fair;
We'll march together, side by side,
Till safely landed there.
- 4 Beside the crystal stream,
Led on by Zion's King,
We'll swell the great salvation theme,
And songs of victory sing.
- 5 With "blood and fire" unfurled,
Marching to victory grand,
The Army means to lead the world
To Zion's happy land.

Cleansing for me, 219, Ab/Bb.

- 592** HERE o'er the earth as a stranger I
Here is no rest! [roam,
Here as a soldier though fighting alone,
Yet I am blest!
For I look forward to that glorious day
When sin and sorrow shall vanish away;
My heart doth leap while I hear Jesus say,
"There! there is rest!"
- 2 Here fierce temptations beset me around,
Here is no rest!
Here I am grieved while my foes me surround,
Yet I am blest!
Let them revile me and scoff at my name,
Laugh at my weeping, endeavour to shame;
I will go forward, for Christ is my theme;
There! there is rest!

3 Here are afflictions and trials severe,
 Here is no rest!
 Here I must part with the friends I hold dear,
 Yet I am blest!
 Sweet is the promise I read in His word,
 Blessed are they who have died in the Lord;
 They have been called to receive their reward,
 There! there is rest!

4 This world of care is a wilderness state;
 Here is no rest!
 But I must bear from the world all its hate;
 Yet I am blest!
 Soon shall I be from the wicked released,
 Soon shall the weary for ever be blest,
 Soon shall I lean upon Jesus' breast;
 There! there is rest!

I'm a soldier, should you want me, 99, F/G.

593 I AM a Christian soldier—One of the
 noisy crew;
 7's & 6's I shout when I am happy, And that I
 i mean to do.
 Some say I am too noisy, I know the
 reason why; [well as I.
 And if they felt the glory They'd shout as
 I'm a soldier, should you want me,
 You will find me in The Salvation Army.

2 They sing and shout in heaven—It is their
 hearts' delight; [might.
 I shout when I am happy, And that with all my
 I've Jesus Christ within me—He's turned the
 devil out; [and shout.
 And when I feel the glory It makes me sing

- 3 My sins are all forgiven, Which did as mountains
rise; [the skies.
My title's clear for heaven—Yon country in
God's saints are my companions; I'm bound for
endless day; [the way.
And though the storms are raging, I'll sail along
4 I'll sail o'er life's rough ocean With glory's port
in view, [through.
And Calvary's Royal Pilot Will steer the vessel
I'll shout o'er death's dark river; And when I join
the throng,
For ever and for ever I'll roll the theme along.

We're sure to finish well, B.J. 148, Eb/F.

Home once more, 105.

- 594** I'M a soldier and I fight
7'e & 11's For my Saviour and the right,
j In my heart His blessed presence ever lives;
Though the world may scoff and jeer,
I can stand without a fear, [gives.
For He perfect joy and peace and comfort

We're sure to finish well, We're sure to finish well,
If I and you are good and true, We're sure to finish well;
We're sure to finish well, We're sure to finish well,
We mean to fight and conquer, We're sure to finish well.

- 2 When my enemies come forth
To attack my soul in wrath, [and hell;
I can stand my ground and face all earth
When the battle's at its height,
I can close in deadly fight,
While of Jesus' dying love I boldly tell.
3 So I stand my ground and fire,
While the hosts of hell retire, [to sing;
As, with sword in hand, I raise my voice
When my fighting days are done,
And the victory is won,
I will shout a hallelujah to my King.

I'll stand for Christ, 244, C/Eb.

595 **I**N The Army of Jesus I've taken my
stand,
To fight 'gainst the forces of sin,
To the rescue we go, Satan's power to
o'erthrow,
And his captives to Jesus we'll win.

I'll stand for Christ, for Christ alone,
Amid the tempest and the storm.
Where Jesus leads I'll follow on,
I'll stand for Christ alone.

2 We go forth not to fight 'gainst the sinner, but sin,
The lost and the outcast we love ;
The claims of our King before them we bring,
And we urge them His mercy to prove.

3 Jesus pitied our race, and He died in our place,
To save a lost world He was slain ; [gives
But He rose and now lives, and His pardon He
Unto those who will call on His name.

4 Our warfare is great, and our enemy's strong,
Our aim he will ever oppose ; [belong,
But the battle's the Lord's, and to Him we
And with Him we shall conquer our foes.

The ransomed of the Lord, 278, F/G.

596 **T**HE ransomed of the Lord are a
happy band,

Though despised they are strong, Hallelujah !
They are bound to recruit as they march along,
Will you come and join us, Hallelujah.
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! I belong to The Army, Hallelujah !

2 King David, though he sat upon a throne of state,
Was a soldier of this band, Hallelujah !
And the beggar who lay at the rich man's gate
Was a warrior in this band, Hallelujah !

- 3 The three Hebrew worthies who would not deny
their God
Were all soldiers in this band, Hallelujah!
And Daniel, who with lions never lost a drop
of blood,
Was a member of this band, Hallelujah !
- 4 The woman who was cured of her issue of blood,
Was a soldier of this band, Hallelujah !
She spent all her money, but found no good,
But she found it in the Saviour, Hallelujah !
- 5 The apostle Paul, though of sinners the chief,
Was a fighter in this band, Hallelujah !
And the Saviour, when He died, made the dying
thief
A warrior of this band, Hallelujah !
- 6 Let us march along in faith and we shall wear
a crown,
Blow our trumpets as we shout " Hallelujah ! "
Round the walls of sin and Satan till they
shake and tumble down,
By the Captain of our band, Hallelujah !

Come, shout and sing, 221, F/G.

597 COME, shout and sing, make heaven
ring

With praises to our King,
Who bled and died, was crucified,
That He might pardon bring ;
His blood doth save the soul,
Doth cleanse and make it whole—

The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

Oh. the blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow, yes, I know !

I bless the happy day

When He washed my sins away !

The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

- 2 Come, join our band, and make a stand
To drive sin from our land ;
"To do or die " our battle-cry ;
We fight at God's command.
 With banner wide unfurled,
 We tell to all the world,
The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.
- 3 At trumpet's sound we stand our ground
And tell to those around,
Who have been long, with shackles strong,
By sin and Satan bound,
 Salvation God has sent
 For all who will repent—
The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

Marching through Georgia, 250, G/Bb.

- 598 **S**HOUT aloud salvation, and
 We'll have another song,
Sing it with a spirit
 That will start the world along !
Sing it as our comrades sang it
 Many a thousand strong,
 As they were marching to glory.

March on, march on ! We bring the jubilee,
Fight on, fight on ! Salvation makes us free ;
We'll shout our Saviour's praises over every land and sea
As we go marching to glory.

- 2 How the anxious shout it
 When they hear the joyful sound !
How the weakest conquer
 When the Saviour they have found !
How our grand battalions
 With conquering power abound,
 As we go marching to glory.

- 3 Yes, and there are Christian men
 That weep with joyful tears
 When our Saviour's honoured
 As He has not been for years ;
 And a full salvation drives away
 Their doubts and fears,
 As we go marching to glory.
- 4 " Oh, they're helpless nobodies,"
 Our enemies make boast,
 They forget that with us
 Comes the almighty Holy Ghost,
 And unseen battalions
 Of the glorious heavenly host,
 As we go marching to glory.
- 5 So we'll make a thoroughfare
 For Jesus and His train:
 All the world shall hear us
 As fresh converts still we gain ;
 Sin shall fly before us,
 For resistance is in vain,
 As we go marching to glory.

Roused from my slumber, B.J. 33, A/Bb.

599 **R**OUSED from my slumber, called
 forth to war,
 I follow now my Saviour ;
 I tread the path that He trod before,
 Winning for me God's favour.
 Danger and hardship, sorrow and pain,
 I'll bear with joy for my Saviour's name
 Though fierce the conflict, yet, this I know
 I shall the victory gain.
 I am a soldier—glory to God !
 Fighting for Christ who bought me ;
 I am a soldier, washed in His blood,
 Marching along to glory !

- 2 I will be daring, fighting for God,
 True to the charge He gives me ;
 Gladly I'll stand where Jesus has stood,
 Though it my life may cost me.
 Now sin's enticements I'll treat with scorn,
 My heart from Jesus no power shall turn ;
 For Him who suffered death me to save,
 My soul with love shall burn.
- 3 Glory to Jesus ! Praise to His name !—
 For He of praise is worthy ;
 He frees the captives, breaks every chain,
 Pardoning the rebels freely.
 Glad are the tidings I have to bear,
 Sinners around me of Christ shall hear ;
 As I proclaim the grace of my Lord,
 To whom each soul is dear.

Christ now sits, 79, G/B&.

Spanish chant, 90.

600 CHRIST now sits on Zion's hill ;
 He receives poor sinners still.

7's Will you serve this blessed King ?

e Come, enlist, and with me sing :

"I His soldier sure shall be, Happy in eternity."

2 I by faith enlisted am
 In the service of the Lamb ;
 Present pay I now receive :
 Peace of conscience He does give.

3 What a Captain I have got !
 Is not mine a happy lot ?
 Therefore will I take the sword,
 Fight for Jesus Christ, my Lord.

4 Let the world its forces join,
 With the powers of hell combine—
 Greater is my King than they,
 Surely I shall win the day.

- 5 Wicked men I will not fear :
 Though they persecute me here ;
 Though they may my body kill,
 Yet I'll be a conqueror still.
- 6 O my comrades, still fight on,
 Till the battle you have won ;
 The great Captain that we chose
 Sure will conquer all His foes.

In the morning, Sal. Music, Vol. 2, 33, Ab/Bb.

601 I AM a soldier of the cross,
 Say, brothers, will you follow me ?
 What the world counts gain I count but loss,
 Till I meet the Lord in the sky.

In the morning,

In the resurrection morning,

I'm going to reign with Jesus in the morning.

- 2 Like Noah, into the safety ark,
 If you don't come in, you'll be left in the dark.
- 3 Like Daniel, into the lion's den,
 We'll be glad we bowed to God, not men.
- 4 Like David, up to the giant's face,
 We'll praise the Lord for His conquering grace.
- 5 Like Peter, down to the souls unclean,
 Oh, how we'll laugh at the critics mean !
- 6 Like Paul, to seek all the world alike,
 Good soldiers He is sure to like.
- 7 Like the leper who shouted Jesus' name,
 He'll welcome us, if we spread His fame.
- 8 Like the noble widow, whose name's unknown,
 If we give our all, we shall gain a crown,
 When we meet her in the sky.
- 9 Whatever all the rest may do,
 For God I'll wear the red and blue, Till, etc.

I'm a soldier, should you want me, 99, F/G.

- 602** I'M a soldier, if you want me, for Jesus
 I will fight;
 7's & 6's I want to spread salvation, and put the
 i foe to flight;
 God finds me ammunition and blood and fire
 and skill; [drill.
 I'm just the sort that's wanted, I know the Army
 I'm a soldier, should you want me,
 You will find me in The Salvation Army.
- 2 I'm a soldier, if you want me, firm at my post
 I'll stay,
 Like all true Army heroes, I never run away.
 The grand Salvation Army has snatched me
 from the foe,
 And now to rescue others, if wanted, I will go.
- 3 I'm a soldier, if you want me, great hardships I
 will face, [to place;
 I'm waiting marching orders, to go from place
 Where'er the battle rages, 'tis there I want to be,
 For Jesus and The Army will make the devil flee.
- 4 I'm a soldier, if you want me, my bounty I have
 got,
 My pension is in heaven, I've there a happy lot,
 The honours of The Army by battling are won.
 I never will cease fighting till Jesus says "Well
 done!"
- 5 I'll fight to help The General, the officers as well,
 And every private soldier who fights to conquer
 hell.
 The colours of The Army my dying hand shall
 wave, [the brave.
 Then Jesus me will welcome in heaven among

I'm glad I'm in this Army, B.J. 45, Ab/Bb.

603 **I** WILL not be discouraged,
 For Jesus is my Friend;
 7's & 6's He'll lead me safe to glory,
 i And keep me to the end.
 Oh, I'm glad I'm in this Army,
 And I'll battle for the Lord;
 He will give me grace to conquer,
 And keep me to the end.

- 2 Fight on, ye valiant soldiers,
 The battle we shall win;
 For the Saviour is our Captain,
 And we shall conquer sin.
- 3 And when the battle's over,
 Before Him we shall stand;
 We shall sing His praise for ever
 In that holy, happy land.
- 4 Then with the blest in glory,
 All robed in dazzling white,
 We will sing the wondrous story,
 And march in Jesus' sight.

Will you stand for Christ? 89, Ab/Bb.

604 **I**'M a Soldier and I fight
 7's For my Saviour and the right,
 e In my heart His presence lives,
 Perfect joy and peace He gives.
 Will you stand for Christ alone?
 Yes, I'll stand for Christ alone;
 If we stand the strife to the end of life,
 We shall stand round the great white throne.

- 2 Though the world may scoff and jeer,
 I can stand without a fear,
 Stand and face all earth and hell
 While of Jesus' love I tell.

- 3 When my enemies come forth,
To attack my soul in wrath,
Then I stand my ground and fire,
While the hosts of hell retire.
- 4 When the battle's at its height,
And I close my deadly fight,
Then with sword in hand I sing
Praises to my blessed King.
- 5 When my fighting days are done
And the victory is won,
Then a crown of life I'll gain
And with Him in glory reign.

Stand like the brave, 187, Bb/C. *Lord, I believe, S. of P. & W., 40, B.J. 180.*

605 WHEN sorrows and storms are be-
setting my track, [back! "
11's And Satan is whispering, "You'd better go
y Oh, then I have proved it, though dark be
the way,
A little believing drives clouds right away!
Stand like the brave, with your face to the foe.
Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe! [mountain,
Saviour, raise my faith in Thee till it can move a
Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe!
All my doubts I'll bury in the fountain.

- 2 How easy, when sailing the sea in a calm,
To trust in the strength of Jehovah's great arm,
But somehow I find, when the waves swamp the
boat,
It takes some believing to keep things afloat.
- 3 "I'll stand to the end!" I have heard people say,
"I'll fight till I die, and I'll ne'er run away!"
But under temptation to seek for their own,
They left off believing, and so they went home.

- 4 Oh, let us remember in running our race,
That faith is not feeling, and trust is not trace;
And when all is seeming as black as the night,
We'll keep on believing, and push on the fight.

The Lord's brigade, B.B. 28, Ab/Bb.

606 THE Salvation Army is a mighty host,
Ever ready salvation guns to fire
away:

The power by which they do it is the Holy
Ghost, [away.

'Tis that which makes them ready to fire

Our motto, "Blood and fire," our soldiers never tire,
On we sweep from street to street, conquering as we go;
We're the Lord's brigade, the Lord's brigade,
Ever ready, night or day, to fire away.

- 2 It rose from one God-sent man, 'tis now some
years ago, [overthrow,
In the East-end of London, the powers of hell to
For some time single-handed he sought to stem
sin's flood, [filled by God.

Since then he's been surrounded by an Army

- 3 Since then we've been to distant lands, com-
missioned from on high, [to die;
Where fight a band of officers who are not afraid
Whose only theme shall be salvation through
the blood, [to win the world for God.
Who'll march and fight, through day and night,

Happy in the Lord, B.J. 50, Ab/Bb.

607 A SOLDIER and a stranger here,
Happy! happy! happy!
I seek the home to soldiers dear,
Happy in the Lord!

We'll cross the river of Jordan, Hallelujah!
Cross the river of Jordan. Happy in the Lord.

- 2 I leave this world of sin behind,
That better home in heaven to find.
- 3 Fair lands are here and houses fair,
But fairer is my home up there.
- 4 In that fair clime of endless day.
The Lord shall wipe all tears away,
- 5 No death shall visit them again,
No sickness there, no touch of pain.

Jesus saves me, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 192, A/Bb.

- 608** I'M more than conqueror through His
Jesus saves me now. [blood,
I rest beneath the shield of God ;
Jesus saves me now.
I go a kingdom to obtain,
I shall through Him the victory gain ;
Jesus saves me now.
- 2 Before the battle lines are spread,
Before the boasting foe is dead,
I win the fight, though not begun,
I'll trust and shout, still marching on.
 - 3 I'll ask no more that I may see,
His promise is enough for me ;
Though foes be strong and walls be high,
I'll shout, He gives the victory.
 - 4 Why should I ask a sign from God ?
Can I not trust the precious blood ?
Strong in His word, I meet the foe,
And, shouting, win without a blow.
 - 5 Should Satan come like'whelming waves,
Ere trials crush, my Father saves ;
He hides me till the storm is past ;
For me He tempers every blast.

Reign, oh, reign, B. B. 63, Ab/Bb.

609 O H, I'm glad I am converted
In The Army of the Lord;
Oh, I'm glad I am converted
In The Army!

Reign, oh, reign, my Saviour,
Reign, oh, reign, my Lord!
Send the sanctifying Power
In The Army of the Lord;
Send the sanctifying Power in The Army!

- 2 Oh, the Saviour wants no cowards!
- 3 Oh, He says you must live holy!
- 4 Oh, the blood of Jesus cleanses!
- 5 He will give you grace to conquer.
- 6 He will fill you with His Spirit.
- 7 Oh, I feel the Power is coming, etc.

FRESH AMMUNITION.

Will you quit the field? 297, G/Bb.

610 WILL you quit the field? Will you ever
Never, never, never! [yield?
Will you boldly fight, and defend the right?
Yes, for ever!

Never quit the field Till the foe is slain,
Never quit the field, Oh, never, never yield;
Never quit the field Till we victory gain,
Never, never, never!

- 2 When the foe is near. Will you have a fear?
Will you take your stand With faith's sword in
hand?
- 3 Will you cease to sing Praises to your King?
Bravely every day Will you march away?

Never run away, 52, Eb/F.

- 611** **T**O save the world is our desire,
 For enemies we pray!
 C.M. We'll never tire, we'll stand the fire,
 b And never, never run away.

We're marching on to conquer all,
 Before our God the world shall fall;

We'll face the foe, to battle go,

And never, never run away.

What, never run away?

No, never run away!

What, never run away?

No, never run away!

We'll face the foe, to battle go,

And never, never run away!

- 2 Sin's greatest strongholds we'll attack,
 Our Captain we'll obey;
 The foe shall yet be driven back,
 We'll never, never run away.
- 3 With holy might the foe we'll smite,
 The monster sin to slay;
 For God we'll fight, we know we're right,
 We'll never, never run away.
- 4 Onward we'll march, with flag unfurled,
 Jesus shall have the sway;
 Like Him who died to save the world,
 We'll never, never run away.

- 612** **N**OT all the powers of hell can fright
 8's & 6's A soul that walks with Christ in
 r He walks and cannot fall; [light,
 Clearly he sees, and wins his way,
 Shining unto the perfect day,
 And more than conquers all.

2 Light of the world, Thy beams I bless;
 On Thee, bright Sun of Righteousness,
 My faith hath fixed its eye;
 Guided by Thee, through all I go,
 Nor fear the ruin spread below,
 For Thou art always nigh.

3 Ten thousand snares my path beset:
 Yet will I, Lord, the work complete
 Which Thou to me hast given;
 Regardless of the pains I feel,
 Close by the gates of death and hell,
 I press along to heaven.

4 Still will I strive, and labour still,
 With humble zeal to do Thy will,
 And trust in Thy defence;
 My soul into Thy hands I give;
 And, if he can obtain Thy leave,
 Let Satan pluck me thence.

Always cheerful, 140, Eb/F.

Out on the ocean, 152.

613 **W**HEN you feel the cross is heavy,
 and you're tempted to give in,
 8's & 7's Take your weakness straight to Jesus, He
 u will strengthen you within;
 He will give you grace and power, He will
 bring you safely through,
 He has done the same for thousands, He
 will do the same for you.

2 Though your foes may scoff and jostle, as you
 tread the narrow way, [you say,
 Do their best to misinterpret all the kindly words
 As you daily strive to lead them from the paths
 of sin and shame, [for sinners slain.
 Pointing them to Calvary's Victim, to the Lamb

- 3 So you'll find that trusting Jesus makes your
 pathway, oh, so bright, [darkness into light ;
 Drives away all doubtful feelings, turns the
 Makes you bubble o'er with glory, so that others
 catch the fire, [tire.
 Ever glad to do His bidding, of His service never

Eb/F.

- 614** **A**FTER the fighting is over,
 After the victory's won,
 Then we shall rest with the Master,
 And hear Him say, "Soldiers, well done!"
 So forward, Salvation Army!
 Our colours, they never shall fall;
 We fight in the name of the Saviour,
 And march through the world at His call.

After the fighting is over,
 After the victory's won,
 Then we shall reign with the Master,
 And hear Him say, "Soldiers, well done!"

- 2 Let us not heed what the world says—
 Its smile or its frown is the same;
 There is One who will always applaud us,
 So boldly march on in His name;
 And when in the thick of the battle,
 Surrounded on every hand,
 The God of The Salvation Army
 In front of His soldiers will stand.
- 3 Our foe may be mighty in battle,
 His armour and weapons be strong,
 But The Army is not to be beaten,
 Our soldiers march bravely along.
 Fear not when you see the dark river,
 Its waters our God will divide;
 And when He has led us safe over,
 We'll then go and reign by His side.

Falcon Street, 67, C/Eb.

Reuben, 7A.

615 **S**OLDIERS of Christ, arise,
 And put your armour on,
 S.M. Strong in the strength which God supplies
 c Through His eternal Son.

Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah !
 Hallelujah, praise ye the Lord !

- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
 And in His mighty power,
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
 Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Leave no unguarded place,
 No weakness of the soul ;
 Take every virtue, every grace,
 And fortify the whole.
- 4 That having all things done,
 And all your conflicts past,
 You may o'ercome through Christ alone,
 And stand complete at last.
- 5 From strength to strength go on,
 Wrestle and fight and pray ;
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,
 And win the well-fought day.

We'll fight till Jesus comes, 6A, G/Eb.

616 **W**E'VE 'listed in the holy war,
 While battling for the Lord ;
 C.M. Content to have a soldier's fare,
 b While battling for the Lord.

We'll fight till Jesus comes,
 And then we'll rest at home.

- 2 The war is all our souls' delight,
 We love the thickest of the fight.

- 8 We want no cowards in our band,
But call for valiant-hearted men.
4 The hottest fight is now begun,
And who will stand and never run ?
5 I tell you what I mean to do,
I mean to go to glory too.

Come on, my partners, 137. Bb/C.

He lives, 138.

617 **C**OME on, my partners in distress
8's & 6's My comrades through the wilder-
r Who still your bodies feel; [ness,
A while forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears
To that celestial hill.

- 2 Who suffer with our Master here,
We shall before His face appear,
And by His side sit down :
To patient faith the prize is sure ;
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

- 6 Thrice blessed, bliss-inspiring hope !
It lifts the fainting spirits up ;
It brings to life the dead :
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

Death is coming, 131, C/D.

Land beyond the blue, 145.

618 **H**O, my comrades ! see the signal
8's & 5's Waving in the sky !
Reinforcements now appearing,
p Victory is nigh !

" Hold the Fort, for I am coming,"
Jesus signals still ;
Wave the answer back to heaven,
" By Thy grace we will."

- 2 See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on ;
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone !
- 3 See the glorious banner waving
Hear the trumpet blow !
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe !
- 4 Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near :
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer !

Never mind, go on, 258, Að/Bð.

619 **I**N the fight, say, does your heart grow weary ?

Do you find your path is rough and thorny,
And above the sky is dark and stormy ?

Never mind : go on !

Lay aside all fear, and, onward pressing,
Bravely fight and God will give His blessing ;
Though the war at times may prove distressing,
Never mind : go on !

When the road we tread is rough, let us bear in mind,
In our Saviour strength enough we may always find ;
Though the fighting may be tough, let our motto be,
Go on, go on to victory.

- q Faithful be, delaying not to follow [sorrow,
Where Christ leads, though it may be through
If the strife should fiercer grow to-morrow,

Never mind : go on !

Cheerful be, it will your burdens lighten,
One glad heart will always others brighten,
Though the strife the coward's soul may frighten.
Never mind : go on !

- 3 When downhearted, look away to Jesus,
 Who for you did shed His blood most precious,
 Let us say, though all the world should hate us,
 Never mind: go on!
 Do your best in fighting for your Saviour,
 For His sake, fear not to lose men's favour,
 If beside you should a comrade waver,
 Never mind: go on!

Though the fight be fierce, B.J. 30, Eb/F. Oh, what battles, 107.

- 620** O MY comrades in the fight,
 Who are battling for the right,
 7's & 11's Never falter, though the battle may be
 j If we pull together well, [long;
 We shall conquer death and hell,
 So in faith we'll push the chariot along.
 Though the fight be fierce and long,
 We will bravely battle on,
 Till the cruel reign of Satan here is o'er;
 Then, when fighting days are done,
 And the victory is won,
 Safe in glory we shall praise Him evermore.
 Washed in the blood,
 White as snow, etc.

- 2 Push the battle on and sing,
 By the cross we're bound to win;
 "Blood and fire!" "Blood and fire!" is all our
 Till our great Redeemer reigns, [cry,
 And the devil is in chains,
 And the saints all shout with gladness in the sky.
 3 Push the battle on in love—
 There's a shining crown above,
 If we faithful to the finish shall endure;
 So we'll do and dare the right,
 And we'll conquer in the fight,
 Till in heaven all our sufferings will be o'er.

4 Push the battle on with prayer,
 Let the news go everywhere,
 That Emmanuel shall reign, yes, over all;
 Black and white and every kind
 Shall a loving Saviour find,
 And the nations shall come bowing at His call.

Go on, B.J. 200, Ab/Bb.

621 WHEN darkest storms your path
 surround, Go on! go on!
 When foes on every side abound, Go on! go on!
 Armed with the power of Jesus' might
 You'll conquer in the fight.

My many, many sins He pardoned me,
 From doubts and fears He keeps me free;
 From victory to victory I by His grace Go on.

- 2 When gloomy clouds hang o'er your sky, Go on!
 Stay not to ask the reason why, Go on!
 Oft questionings wild tempests raise,
 There's peace when one obeys.
- 3 Though comrades turn and leave their post,
 Go on!
 They may be those we've trusted most, Go on!
 To God's enduring ones are given
 The choicest gifts of heaven.
- 4 Should sorrow's waves sweep o'er your heart,
 Go on!
 Though tears of sadness oft may start, Go on!
 The Christ who wipes all tears away,
 Will be your Staff and Stay.
- 5 We soon shall climb the golden stair, Go on!
 Lay down the cross the crown to wear, Go on!
 Our warfare o'er, the victory won,
 We'll hear Him say, "Well done!"

Conference, 27, Bb/D.

Congress, 23.

- 622** **I**N all my Lord's appointed ways,
 My journey I'll pursue ;
 C.M. Hinder me not, ye much-loved friends.
 b I must not go with you.
 2 Through floods and flames, if Jesus lead,
 I'll follow where He goes ;
 Hinder me not, shall be my cry,
 Though earth and hell oppose.
 3 Through duties and through trials too,
 I'll go at His command ;
 Hinder me not, for I am bound
 To my Immanuel's land.
 4 And, when my Saviour calls me home,
 Still this my cry shall be,
 Hinder me not ; come, welcome death,
 I'll gladly go with thee.

Never give up, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 401, F/G.

- 623** **H**AST thou just begun to pray ?
 Never give up ;
 Press along the heavenly way : Never give up.
 Though an edict should be passed,
 Though thou be to lions cast,
 Hold thou thy profession fast. Never give up,
 2 When affliction is thy lot : Never give up ;
 When distress assails thy cot : Never give up.
 Dark and drear thy path may be,
 Sink thou not despondingly,
 God will soon deliver thee : Never give up.
 3 Think of a backsliding state : Never give up ;
 Think of a backslider's fate : Never give up.
 He who turns at Satan's lies,
 Does the better land despise,
 Forfeits the immortal prize : Never give up.

- 4 Follow those who've gone before : Never give up.
 Who have reached the deathless shore : Never
 From their lofty seats on high, [give up.
 Far beyond the starry sky,
 With united voice they cry, " Never give up ! "
- 5 Think of those blest men of faith : Never give up.
 Who resisted unto death : Never give up ;
 With what fortitude they died ;
 " None but Christ," the martyrs cried ;
 Ours is yet the strongest side : Never give up.
- 6 Think how near thou art to heaven : Never give up ;
 Soon the palm-branch will be given : Never give up ;
 Onward, soldier, watch and pray,
 On thy journey stop nor stay,
 Fight the fight and win the day : Never give up.

Stella, 120, Eb/F.

Sovereignty, 119.

- 624** **L** EADER of faithful souls and Guide
 6-8's Of all that travel to the sky,
 Come and with us, e'en us, abide,
 m Who would on Thee alone rely,
 On Thee alone our spirits stay
 While held in life's uneven way.
- 2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
 This earth we know is not our place.
 And hasten through the vale of woe ;
 And, restless to behold Thy face,
 Swift to our heavenly country move,
 Our everlasting home above.
- 3 We have no abiding city here,
 But seek a city out of sight ;
 Thither our steady course we steer,
 Aspiring to the plains of light,
 Jerusalem, the saints' abode,
 Whose founder is the living God.

- 4 Patient the appointed race to run,
 This weary world we cast behind;
 From strength to strength we travel on,
 The new Jerusalem to find;
 Our labour this, our only aim,
 To find the new Jerusalem.
- 5 Through Thee, who all our sins hast borne,
 Freely and graciously forgiven,
 With songs to Zion we return,
 Contending for our native heaven;
 That palace of our glorious King,
 We find it nearer while we sing.
- 6 Raised by the breath of love divine,
 We urge our way with strength renewed:
 The band of the ransomed to join,
 We travel to the mount of God,
 With joy upon our heads, arise
 And meet our Captain in the skies.

HEAVEN.

Will you be there, and I? 298, F/G.

625 I KNOW there's a bright and a glorious
 land

Away in the heavens high,
 Where all the redeemed shall with Jesus dwell—
 Will you be there and I?

Will you be there, and I?
 Will you be there, and I?
 Where all the redeemed shall with Jesus dwell—
 Will you be there, and I?

- 2 In robes of white, o'er streets of gold,
 Beneath a cloudless sky,
 They'll walk in the light of their Father's love—
 Will you be there, and I ?
- 3 From every kingdom of earth they'll come,
 To raise their anthems high ;
 Their harps will never be there unstrung—
 Will you be there, and I ?
- 4 If we find a loving Saviour now,
 And follow Him faithfully,
 When He gathers His children in that bright home,
 Then you'll be there, and I ! Yes ! you'll, etc.

Life's morn, 172, A/Bb.

626 **I** HAVE given up all for Jesus,
 This vain world is nought to me,
 8's & 7's All its pleasures are forgotten
 u In remembering Calvary.
 Though my friends despise, forsake me,
 And on me the world looks cold,
 I've a Friend that will stand by me
 When the pearly gates unfold.

Life's morn will soon be waning,
 And the evening bells will toll ;
 But my heart will know no sadness
 When the pearly gates unfold.

- 2 When the voice of Jesus calls me,
 And the angels whisper low,
 I will lean upon my Saviour,
 Through the valley as I go ;
 I will claim His precious promise,
 Worth to me the world of gold,
 " Fear no evil, I'll be with thee
 When the pearly gates unfold."

3 Just beyond the waves of Jordan,
 Just beyond its chilling tide,
 Blooms the tree of life immortal,
 And the living waters glide ;
 In that happy land of spirits,
 Flowers bloom on hills of gold,
 And the angels are awaiting
 Where the pearly gates unfold.

With the conquering Son, 103, Ab/Bb.

627

I AM sweeping through the gate,
 And I'm washed in Jesus' blood,
 7's & 11's I am watching, and I'm longing while
 j I wait ;

Soon on wings of love to fly
 To my home above the sky,
 To my welcome as I'm sweeping through
 the gate.

In the blood of yonder Lamb,
 Washed from every stain I am,
 Robed in whiteness, clad in brightness,
 I am sweeping through the gate.

2 Oh, the blessed Lord of light !

I have loved Him with my might,
 Now His arms enfold and comfort while I wait ;

I am leaning on His breast,
 Oh, the sweetness of His rest,
 And I'm thinking of my sweeping through the gate !

3 I am sweeping through the gate,

Where the blessed for me wait,
 Where the weary workers rest for evermore :

Where the strife of earth is done,
 And the crown of life is won,
 Oh, I'm thinking of the city while I soar !

4 Burst are all my prison bars,
 And I soar beyond the stars,
 To my Father's house, the bright and blest estate.
 Lo! the morn eternal breaks,
 And the song immortal wakes; [the gate.
 Robed in whiteness, I am sweeping through

A home in heaven, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 184, 187, F/G. Poor old Joe, 179.

628 A HOME in heaven! what a joyful
 thought,
 10's As the poor man toils in his weary lot,
 w His heart oppressed, and with anguish
 riven, [heaven!
 From his home below to his home in
 Travelling on so glad and free,
 To a home for you and me.
 Come and join our conquering band,
 Travelling to the promised heavenly land.
 I'm happy, I'm happy,
 For with Jesus now I live,
 And constant peace and joy and comfort
 He doth give.

- 2 A home in heaven! As the sufferer lies
 On his bed of pain, and uplifts his eyes
 To that bright home, what a joy is given,
 What a blessed thought of his home in heaven!
- 3 A home in heaven! When the faint heart bleeds
 By the Spirit's stroke for its evil deeds,
 Oh, then what bliss in the heart forgiven
 Does the hope inspire of a home in heaven!
- 4 Our home in heaven! Oh, the glorious home!
 And the Spirit joined with the Bride says
 "Come";
 Come, seek His face, get your sins forgiven,
 And rejoice in hope of your home in heaven!

Wonderful joy, B., I. 229, D/Eb.

629 **B**EAUTIFUL land, so bright, so fair,
 Untold glories linger there!
 Crystal rivers and shining strand;
 Home of the soldier, beautiful land!

Beautiful home, beautiful home,
 Home of the soldier, beautiful, beautiful home.

2 Beautiful angels robed in white,
 Cherubim and seraph bright,
 Around thy altar adoring stand:
 Home of the soldier, beautiful land!

3 Beautiful theme! the courts above
 Echo with redeeming love;
 Songs triumphant and music grand:
 Home of the soldier, beautiful land!

4 Beautiful thought—though earth decay,
 Stars grow pale and pass away,
 Firmly shall thy foundations stand:
 Home of the soldier, beautiful land!

*Loved ones gone before, 146, A/Bb.**Always cheerful, 140.*

630 **I**N NO longer fear death's river,
 Boldly I shall breast its tide;
 8's & 7's From His hand there's nought can sever,
 s Who will then be near to guide.

When I come to death's dark river,
 Jesus will be there to guide me o'er;
 There where sorrow ne'er can enter,
 I shall meet the loved ones gone before.

2 Full of joy will be the meeting
 With the friends on yonder shore;
 There they wait to give me greeting
 When my fight of faith is o'er. q

- 3 There the heart ne'er feels the sorrow
That on earth from parting springs;
No dark fear about to-morrow
O'er the soul a shadow brings.
- 4 For the weary heart there's blessing
In the hope of that bright home;
Where the cross we find so pressing,
For the crown shall be laid down.
- 5 Brother, are your sins forgiven?
Fearless can you cross death's tide?
Those whose hearts with guilt are laden
Ne'er can reach the other side.

No sorrow there, 73, G/Bb.

- 631** **C**OME, sing to me of heaven,
When I'm about to die;
S.M. Sing songs of holy ecstasy,
c To waft my soul on high.

There'll be no more sorrow there,
There'll be no more sorrow there,
In heaven above, where all is love,
There'll be no more sorrow there.

- 2 When cold and sluggish drops
Roll off my marble brow,
Break forth in songs of joyfulness,
Let heaven begin below.
- 3 When the last moments come,
Oh, watch my dying face,
To catch the bright seraphic glow
Which on each feature plays.
- 4 Then to my raptured ear
Let one sweet song be given;
Let Jesus cheer me last on earth,
And greet me first in heaven.

Death is coming (verse twice), 131, C/D.

632 **E**ARTH has many a scene of sorrow,
 Toil and care and storm ;
 But there'll be a bright to-morrow ;
 In heaven it will be calm.
 Soon the conflict will be over,
 Only wait awhile ;
 Heaven's joys will last for ever :
 Come, then, soldiers, smile.

Lovely, beauteous, golden city, How I long for thee :
 Earthly sorrow ne'er can reach thee, All in heaven are free.

2 In that land so pure and holy,
 Sickness never comes :
 All is health and life and glory—
 Life that never ends.
 Land of mansions, light, and beauty—
 Robes and crowns I see—
 Crystal streams—transparent city—
 What a home for me !

3 Jesus is our present Saviour :
 Jesus died for all ;
 Come and you shall prove His favour,
 Come now, at His call.
 Sinners, will you go to glory ?
 Come and join our throng
 Listen to the thrilling story
 Of our heavenly song.

God gave His Son, 232, A/Bb.

633 **I**'M but a stranger here, *heaven is my
 home ; [home ;
 Earth is a desert drear, heaven is my
 Danger and sorrow stand round me on
 every hand ; [home.
 Heaven is my fatherland—heaven is my

- 2 What though the tempest rage, heaven is my home ;
 Short is my pilgrimage ; heaven is my home ;
 And time's wild wintry blast soon will be over
 passed ;
 I shall reach home at last ; heaven **is** my home.
- 3 There, at my Saviour's side, heaven **is** my home ;
 I shall be glorified, heaven is my **home** ;
 There, with the good and blest, those I loved
 most and best,
 I shall for ever rest ; heaven is my home.
- 4 Therefore I'll murmur not, heaven is my home ;
 Whate'er my earthly lot, heaven is my home.
 For I shall surely stand there at my Lord's right
 hand:
 Heaven is my fatherland—heaven is my home.

My home is in heaven, 253, C/C.

634 I HAVE a home that is fairer than day,
 And my dear Saviour has shown me
 the way ;

Oft when I'm sad and temptations arise,
 I look to my home far away.

My home is in heaven, there is no parting there,
 All will be happy, glorious, bright and fair ;
 There'll be no sorrow, there will be no tears,
 In that bright home far away.

- 2 Friends I shall see who have journeyed before,
 And landed safe on that beautiful shore ;
 I shall see Jesus, that will be my joy,
 In that bright home far away,
- 3 Oh, who will journey to heaven with me ?
 Jesus has died that we all may go free,
 Come, then, to Him who has purchased for you
 A crown in that home far away.

Ellacombe, 30, Bb/C.

Mighty to keep, 50.

635 **H**OW happy every child of grace,
Who knows his sins forgiven!

D.C.M. This earth, he cries, is not my place,

b I seek my place in heaven!

A country far from mortal sight;

Yet, oh, by faith I see

The land of rest, the saints' delight,

The heaven prepared for me.

2 A stranger in the world below,

I calmly sojourn here;

Nor can its happiness or woe

Provoke my hope or fear.

Its evils in a moment end,

Its joys as soon are past;

But, oh, the bliss to which I tend

Eternally shall last.

3 To that Jerusalem above

With singing I repair;

While in the flesh, my hope and love,

My heart and soul are there:

There my exalted Saviour stands,

My merciful High Priest,

And still extends His wounded hands

To take me to His breast.

4 Then let me suddenly remove,

That hidden life to share;

I shall not lose my friends above.

But more enjoy them there.

There we in Jesus' praise shall join,

His boundless love proclaim,

And solemnise in songs divine

The marriage of the Lamb.

On the banks, B.J. 48, C/C.

636 **W**E are on our happy journey home,
 Where sin shall be no more,
 Where soldiers shout the "harvest home,"
 On heaven's blissful shore.

On the banks of the beautiful river,
 Meet me there, meet me there!
 On the banks of the beautiful river,
 Meet me there, when my journey is o'er.

2 Friends and comrades here must sever,
 Loved ones away be gone,
 But once more we'll meet together
 In that eternal home.

3 Stripes on earth bring stars in heaven,
 Though hard the cross to bear;
 The crown of life to those is given
 Who crowns of thorns will wear.

Realms of the blest, 110, C/Eb.

637 **W**E speak of the realms of the blest,
 That country so bright and so fair,
 8's And oft are its glories confest;
 k But what must it be to be there!

To be there! to be there!
 Oh, what must it be to be there!
 To be there! to be there!
 Oh, what must it be to be there!

2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
 Its walls decked with jewels so rare,
 Its wonders and pleasures untold;
 But what must it be to be there!

3 We speak of its peace and its love,
 The robes which the glorified wear.
 The songs of the blood-washed above;
 But what must it be to be there!

- 4 We speak of its freedom from sin,
 From sorrow, temptation, and care,
 From trials without and within;
 But what must it be to be there!
- 5 Do Thou, Lord, in pleasure or woe,
 For heaven our spirits prepare;
 Then shortly we also shall know
 And feel what it is to be there.

The flipping of the angels' wings, Fav. Songs, 8, A/Bb.

638 I EXPECT to live with white robed
 When I die, [saints,
 And shout with those who did not faint,
 When I die.

I want to hear the flipping of the angels' wings, When I die;
 And sing the songs that the angels sing, When I die.

- 2 The hills of paradise will ring
 With praises to my Lord and King.
- 3 No tears or sorrow in that land,
 I'll join the joyous heavenly band.
- 4 The Saviour has prepared a place,
 If I but run the heavenly race.

Nearer my home, 71, C/Eb.

639 ONE sweetly solemn thought
 Comes to me o'er and o'er—
 S.M. I'm nearer home to-day, to-day,
 c Than ever I've been before.

Nearer my home, nearer my home,
 I'm nearer my home to-day
 Than ever I've been before.

- 2 Nearer my Father's house,
 Where many mansions be;
 Nearer the great white throne to-day,
 Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer leaving the cross to-day,
Nearer gaining the crown.

4 Be near me when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink;
For I am nearer home to-day,
Nearer now than I think.

Keep us true, B.J. 81, Ab/Bb.

640 **W**HERE is now the good Elijah?
Safe in the promised land,
He went up in a fiery chariot,
Safe to the promised land.

By-and-by we hope to meet him,
By-and-by we hope to greet him,
By-and-by we hope to see him,
Safe in the promised land.

When we meet we'll sing Hallelujah,
When we meet we'll shout Hosanna,
When we meet we'll sing for ever,
Safe in the promised land.

2 Where are now the Hebrew children?
They went through a fiery furnace.

3 Where is now the prophet Daniel?
He went through a den of lions.

4 Where are now the twelve apostles?
They went up through persecution.

5 Where is now poor suffering Lazarus?
He went up to Abraham's bosom.

6 Where are now the conquering martyrs?
They went up through fire and torture.

7 Where is now our blessed Saviour?
He who went to gory Calvary
Safe to the promised land.

Just over the river, Sal. Music Vol. 1, 21, Bb/C.

- 641** **T**HERE'S a beautiful land where all is bright,
 No sickness, no anguish, no sorrow, no night :
 There happiness dwells and joy reigns for ever !
 In that beautiful land, just over the river.
- 2 There flowers ne'er fade, nor chill winds arise,
 Nor clouds dim the radiance of glory-lit skies ;
 No night-shadows fall, but the light shineth ever,
 In that beautiful land, just over the river.
- 3 No earth-ills are found, where no sin-stains appear,
 The joy of that realm is they enter not there ;
 Oh, the bliss and the rest that remaineth for ever
 In that beautiful land, just over the river.
- 4 O Jesus, my Saviour, be with me at last,
 And guide me safe o'er—then all danger is past ;
 My soul shall adore Thee for ever and ever,
 When I find myself there, just over the river.

Never run away, 52, Eb/F.

- 642** **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign :
 C.M. Infinite day excludes the night,
 b And pleasures banish pain.
- We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
 And soon shall hear the trumpet sound ;
 And then we shall with Jesus reign,
 And never, never part again.
 What, never part again ? No, never part again.
 And then we shall with Jesus reign,
 And never, never part again.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-withering flowers ;
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 That heavenly land from ours.

- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
 Stand dressed in living green ;
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
 To cross this narrow sea ;
 And linger, shivering on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.
- 5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove
 Those gloomy thoughts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love
 With unbeclouded eyes !
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood
 And view the landscape o'er—
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
 Could fright us from the shore.

Can a poor sinner ? 217, Eb/G.

- 643** SHALL we sing in heaven for ever ?
 Shall we sing ?
 Shall we sing in heaven for ever,
 In that happy land ?
 Yes ! oh, yes ! in that happy land ;
 They that meet shall never sever,
 Far beyond the rolling river,
 Meet to sing and love for ever,
 In that happy land !
- 2 Shall we know each other ever ?
 They that meet shall know each other.
- 3 Shall we sing with holy angels ?
 Saints and angels sing for ever.
- 4 Shall we rest from care and sorrow ?
 They that meet shall rest for ever.
- 5 Shall we know our blessed Saviour ?
 Yes ! oh, yes ! in that happy land:

Welcome to glory, 114, C/D.

644 O H, when shall I sweep through the
gates,

8's The scenes of mortality o'er?

k What then for my spirit awaits?

Will they sing on the glorified shore?

Welcome home! welcome home!

A welcome in glory for me;

Welcome home! welcome home!

A welcome for me!

2 Yes, loved ones who knew me below,

Who learned the new song with me here,
In chorus will hail me, I know,

And welcome me home with good cheer.

3 The beautiful gates will unfold,

The home of the blood-washed I'll see,

The city of saints I'll behold;

For, oh, there's a welcome for me!

4 A sinner made whiter than snow,

I'll join in the mighty acclaim,

And shout, through the gates as I go,

"Salvation to God and the Lamb!"

Free grace, B.J. 32, A/Bb.

645 A FEW more days of grief and woe,
A few more suffering scenes below.

Then home to glory we shall go,

To the new Jerusalem.

Singing free grace and dying love,

In the new Jerusalem.

Over Jordan we will go,

To the new Jerusalem.

2 Who here will march to win the prize,

And take the kingdom in the skies?

Nor joy nor friendship never dies, In the, etc.

- 3 Come parents, children, bond and free,
Say, will you go to heaven with me,
The soldier's land of rest to see, In the, etc.
- 4 My soul feels happy while I sing ;
I'll shout salvation to my King ;
I feel that I am on the wing, To the, etc.
- 5 By faith those beauteous fields are seen,
While Jordan's billows roll between ;
I soon shall cross the narrow stream, To the, etc.
- 6 The saints in raiment white will stand,
With harps and crowns at God's right hand :
Oh, how I long to join that band, In the, etc.

646 ^{Bb/C.} **T**HERE is a better land
Away at God's right hand,
Up there where sorrow never enters in.
It's up beyond the cloud ;
Away from death's white shroud,
Where Jesus is the King of kings.

No night there, No night there !
Hallelujah ! No night there !
Our Saviour is the light Of that splendid city bright,
Hallelujah ! No night there !

2 This city has a gate,
Where our loved ones wait,
They're expecting our arrival at their home ;
They have waited there so long,
With the palm branch and with song,
Where Jesus is the King of kings.

3 The streets are paved with gold,
Its pleasures can't be told,
The jasper walls and mansions ever stand ;
No clocks are there to chime,
For the people know no time,
Where Jesus is the King of kings.

4 For aye we'll be shut in,
 Away from death and sin,
 The grandeur of His kingdom we shall share;
 Then at His feet we'll fall,
 And we'll crown Him Lord of all,
 For Jesus is the King of kings.

Victory, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 259, D/F. Hark! the herald angels, 92.

647 WHO are these arrayed in white,
 Brighter than the noon-day sun,
 7's Foremost of the sons of light,
 g Nearest the eternal throne?
 These are they that bore the cross;
 Nobly for their Master stood;
 Sufferers in His righteous cause;
 Followers of the dying God.
 Victory! victory! We shall gain the victory.
 Oh, how happy we shall be
 When we've gained the victory!

2 Out of great distress they came;
 Washed their robes by faith below
 In the blood of yonder Lamb,
 Blood that washes white as snow;
 Therefore are they next the throne;
 Serve their Maker day and night:
 God resides among His own;
 God doth in His saints delight.

3 He that on the throne doth reign,
 Shall his saints for ever feed,
 With the tree of life sustain,
 To the living fountains lead,
 He shall all their sorrows chase,
 All their wants at once remove,
 Wipe the tears from every face,
 Fill up every soul with love.

No sorrow there, 73, G/Bb.

Silchester, 75.

648 **W**E have a house above,
 Not made with mortal hands;
 S.M. And firm as our Redeemer's love
 c That heavenly fabric stands.

There'll be no more sorrow there,
 In heaven above, where all is love,
 There'll be no more sorrow there.

2 It stands securely high,
 And is for ever sure:
 Our glorious mansion in the sky
 Shall evermore endure.

3 Oh, let us put on Thee,
 In perfect holiness,
 And rise prepared Thy face to see—
 Thy bright, unclouded face!

4 Thy grace with glory crown,
 Who taste the earnest given;
 And then triumphantly come down,
 And take us up to heaven.

There's a beautiful land on high, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 93, E/F.

649 **T**HERE'S a beautiful land on high
 To its glories I fain would fly;
 When by sorrow pressed down, I long for
 my crown,
 In that beautiful land on high.
 In that beautiful land I'll be
 From earth and its cares set free;
 My Saviour is there! He's gone to prepare
 A place in that land for me!

2 There's a beautiful land on high,
 And my kindred its bliss enjoy;
 Methinks I now see How they're waiting for me
 In that beautiful land on high.

5 There's a beautiful land on high,
And though here I oft weep and sigh,
My Saviour hath said That no tears shall be shed
In that beautiful land on high.

4 There's a beautiful land on high,
Where we never shall say " Good-bye ; "
When over the river, We're happy for ever,
In that beautiful land on high.

Sweet rest in heaven, 103, G/Bb.

650 **T**HOUGH often here we're weary,
There is sweet rest above,
7's & 6's A rest that is eternal, Where all is peace
i and love.

Oh, let us then press forward, That glorious rest
to gain ; [care and pain.
We'll soon be free from sorrow, From toil and
There is sweet rest in heaven.

2 Loved ones have gone before us, They beckon
us away ; [eternal day.
O'er heavenly plains they're soaring, Blest in
But we are in The Army, And dare not leave our
post ; [host.
We'll fight until we conquer The foes' most mighty
3 Our Saviour will be with us, E'en to our journey's
end,

In every sore affliction His present help to lend.
He never will grow weary, Though often we re-
quest ; [home to rest.
He'll give us grace to conquer and take us

4 All glory to the Father, Who gives us every good,
And glory be to Jesus, Who bought us with His
blood ;
And glory to the Spirit, Who keeps us to the end.
Unto our God be glory, The sinner's only Friend.

Who'll fight for the Lord everywhere? B.B. 15, C/C.

We shall win, 112.

651 OH, think of a home over there,
By the side of the river of light;
Where the saints all immortal and fair
Are robed in their garments of white.

Over there, Oh, think of the home over there!

2 Oh, think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have trod;
Of the song that they breathe on the air,
In their home in the palace of God.

3 My Saviour is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.

4 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart over there
Are waiting and watching for me.

Angels are waiting, B.J. 53, C/C.

652 UPON the river's brink they stand,
With palms of victory;

C.M. Bright angels from the heavenly land
b Are waiting there for me.

There are angels waiting, waiting,
Angels are waiting, waiting,
Angels are waiting for our conquering band,
There are angels waiting, waiting,
Angels are waiting, waiting,
Waiting to welcome us home.

We'll fight till Jesus comes, And then be gathered home.

2 To those who here their cross do bear,
The crown of life is given,
And none but conquerors shall share
The happiness of heaven.

- 3 Although the battle may be fierce
Against the powers of sin,
With Jesus near we've nought to fear
While fighting for our King.
- 4 'Tis not the time to rest at ease
When men are dying fast,
And hastening onward to their doom
That's evermore to last.
- 5 Then let us work while yet 'tis day,
For night will soon be come,
And then we'll hear the Master say—
"Ye faithful ones, well done!"

Away over Jordan, 133, F/Bb.

653 O H we are going to wear a crown,
To wear a starry crown!

Away over Jordan with my blessed Jesus,
Away over Jordan to wear a starry crown.

- 2 You must be saved to wear that crown.
- 3 You must be cleansed to wear that crown.
- 4 You must live aright to wear that crown.
- 5 You must fight the fight to wear that crown.
- 6 We'll fight the fight to wear that crown.

Beyond the river, 214, D/F.

654 N O mortal eye that land hath seen,
Beyond, beyond the river;
Its smiling valleys, hills so green,
Beyond, beyond the river.

Its shores are coming nearer,
The skies are growing clearer,
Each day it seemeth dearer,
That land beyond the river.

We'll stand the storm, we'll stand the storm,
Its rage is almost over;
We'll anchor in the harbour soon,
In the land beyond the river.

- 2 No cankering care, no mortal strife, Beyond, etc.
 But happy, never-ending life, Beyond, etc.
 Through the eternal hours,
 God's love in heavenly showers
 Shall water faith's fair flowers, In the land, etc.
- 3 That glorious day will ne'er be done, Beyond, etc.
 When we've the crown and kingdom won,
 There is eternal pleasure, [Beyond, etc.
 And joys that none can measure [etc.
 For those who have their treasure In the land,
- 4 When we shall look from Zion's hill, Beyond,
 etc. [Beyond, etc.
 With endless bliss our hearts shall thrill,
 There angels bright are singing,
 There golden harps are ringing,
 We ne'er shall cease our singing, In the land, etc

Congress, 28, C/Ed.

Jesus died for you, 42.

655 O H, what hath Jesus bought for me?
 Before my ravished eyes

C.M. Rivers of life divine I see,

b And trees of paradise.

2 I see a world of spirits bright,
 Who reap the pleasures there;
 They all are robed in purest white,
 And conquering palms they bear.

3 Oh, what are all my sufferings here,
 If, Lord, Thou count me meet
 With that enraptured host to appear,
 And worship at Thy feet?

4 Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
 Take life or friends away:
 I come to find them all again
 In that eternal day.

Oh, I'm going, B.J. 19, Ab/Bb.

656 **T**RAVELLER, whither art thou going,
Heedless of the clouds that form?
Nought to me the wind's rough blowing.
There's a land without a storm.

For I'm going, yes, I'm going,
To that land that has no storm.

2 Traveller, art thou here a stranger,
Not to fear the tempest's power?
I have not a thought of danger,
Though the sky more darkly lower.

3 Traveller, now a moment linger,
Soon the darkness will be o'er:
No! I see a beckoning finger,
Pointing to a far off shore.

4 Traveller, yonder narrow portal
Opens to receive thy form!
Yes, but I shall be immortal
In that land without a storm.

For ever with the Lord. 63, Ab/Bb.

657 “**F**OR ever with the Lord!”
Amen! so let it be!

S.M. Life from the dead is in that word,
c 'Tis immortality.

Here in the body pent, Absent from Him I roam, [home.
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent, A day's march nearer

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul! how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye.
Thy golden gates appear!

3 Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

- 4 "For ever with the Lord!"
 Father, it is Thy will,
 The promise of that faithful word
 E'en here in me fulfil.
- 5 Be Thou at my right hand,
 That I shall never fail;
 Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
 Fight, and I must prevail.
- 6 So when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
 By death I shall escape from death,
 And life eternal gain.
- 7 Knowing as I am known,
 How shall I love that word,
 And oft repeat before the throne,
 "For ever with the Lord!"

They'll sing a welcome home, 63. Ab/Bb.

- 658** GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
 Within the veil, and see
 C.M The saints above, how great their joys,
 b How bright their glories be.
- They'll sing their welcome home to me;
 And the angels will stand
 On the hallelujah strand,
 And sing me a welcome home.
- 2 Once they were mourners here below
 And poured out cries and tears;
 They wrestled hard, as we do now,
 With sins and doubts and fears.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory came;
 They, with united breath,
 Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
 Their triumph to His death.

4 They marked the footsteps that He trod ;
 His zeal inspired their breast ;
 And, following their redeeming Lord,
 Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
 For His own pattern given ;
 While the long cloud of witnesses
 Shows the same path to heaven.

Joyfully, joyfully, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 219, G/Bb.

659 JOYFULLY, joyfully, onward we move,
 Bound for the land of bright spirits
 above ;

Jesus, our Saviour, in mercy says, " Come !
 Joyfully, joyfully, haste to your home."
 Soon will our pilgrimage end here below ;
 Soon to the presence of God we shall go ;
 Then, if to Jesus our hearts have been given,
 Joyfully, joyfully, rest we in heaven.

2 Death with his arrow will soon lay us low,
 Safe in our Saviour, we fear not the blow ;
 Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb,
 Joyfully, joyfully, we will go home !
 Bright will the morn of eternity dawn,
 Death shall be conquered, his sceptre be gone ;
 Over the plains of sweet Canaan we'll roam,
 Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home !

3 Friends fondly cherished have passed on before,
 Waiting, they watch us approaching the shore,
 Singing, to cheer us, while passing along :
 " Joyfully, joyfully, haste to your home !"
 Sounds of sweet melody fall on the ear ;
 Harps of the blessed, your strains we can hear,
 Filling with harmony heaven's high dome :
 Joyfully, joyfully, Jesus, we come !

Sweeping through the gates, B.J. 27, Eb/F.

660 **W**HO, who are these beside the chilly
wave,

Just on the borders of the silent grave,
Shouting Jesus' power to save,

"Washed in the blood of the Lamb" ?

Sweeping through the gates of the new Jerusalem,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

2 These, these are they who, in their youthful days,
Found Jesus early, and in wisdom's ways
Proved the fulness of His grace,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

3 These, these are they who, in affliction's woes,
Ever have found in Jesus calm repose,
Such as from a pure heart flows,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

4 These, these are they who, in the conflict dire,
Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire ;
Jesus now says, "Come up higher ;"
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

5 Safe, safe upon the ever-shining shore,
Sin, pain and death and sorrow, all are o'er.
Happy now and evermore,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

One by one, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 292, Bb/C.

661 **T**HEY are gathering homeward from
One by one ! [every land,
As their weary feet touch the shining strand,
One by one !

Their brows are enclosed in a golden crown,
Their travel-stained garments are all laid down,
And clothed in white raiment, they rest on the
mead,

Where the Lamb loveth His chosen to lead,
One by one.

2 But before they rest, they pass through the strife,
One by one ;

Through the waters of death they enter life,
One by one.

To some are the floods of the river still,
As they ford their way to the heavenly hill ;
While to others the waves run fierce and wild ;
Yet all reach the home of the undefiled,

One by one.

3 O Jesus ! Redeemer ! we look to Thee,
One by one ;

We lift our voices tremblingly,
One by one.

The waves of the river are dark and cold,
We know not the spots where our feet may hold ;
But Thou who didst pass through in deepest
midnight,

Strengthen us, send us the staff and light,
One by one.

4 Oh, plant Thou Thy feet beside as we tread,
One by one ;

On Thee let us lean each drooping head,
One by one.

Let but Thy strong arm around us be twined,
We shall cast our cares and fears to the wind ;
Saviour and Redeemer ! with Thee in full view
Smilingly, gladsomely, we shall pass through,

One by one.

B6/C.

662 I LOVE to think of the heavenly land.
Where white-robed angels are.

Where many a friend is gathered safe
From fear and toil and care.

There'll be no parting,
There'll be no parting there.

- 2 I love to think of the heavenly land,
Where my Redeemer reigns,
Where rapturous songs of triumph rise
In endless joyous strains.
- 3 I love to think of the heavenly land,
The saints' eternal home, [fade,
Where palms and robes and crowns ne'er
And all our joys are one.
- 4 I love to think of the heavenly land,
The greetings there we'll meet,
The harps—the songs for ever ours—
The walks—the golden street.
- 5 I love to think of the heavenly land,
That promised land so fair,
Oh, how my raptured spirit longs
To be for ever there !

Meer in bliss. B J. 79. D/Eb.

Spanish chant, 90.

663 JESUS Christ gives the command,
March into the happy land ;

7's Soon to join the glorious band,
e In yon bright world of light.

I believe I shall be there, And walk with Him in white.

- 2 Thousands are already there,
Ranging through the regions fair ;
Crowns of righteousness they wear, In yon, etc.
- 3 We shall reach the peaceful shore,
Storms and tempests shall be o'er,
We shall praise Him evermore, In yon, etc.
- 4 We shall know as we are known,
Heirs to God's eternal throne ;
Glory be to God alone, In yon, etc.
- 5 Soon the trump shall bid us rise,
Take possession of the prize,
Welcome, welcome to the skies ; In yon, etc.

Numberless as the sands, 260. Ab/C.

664 **W**HEN we gather at last over Jordan,
And the ransomed in glory we see,
As the numberless sands on the sea-shore.
What a wonderful sight that will be!

Numberless as the sands on the sea-shore!

Numberless as the sands on the shore!

Oh, what a sight 'twill be when The Army we shall see,
As numberless as the sands on the sea-shore!

2 When we see all the saved of the ages,
Who from sorrow and trials are free,
Meeting there with a heavenly greeting—
What a wonderful sight that will be!

3 When we stand by the beautiful river,
'Neath the shade of the life-giving tree,
Gazing over the fair land of promise—
What a wonderful sight that will be!

4 When at last we behold our Redeemer,
And His glory unclouded we see,
While as King of all kingdoms He reigneth—
What a wonderful sight that will be!

Remember me, 58, G/Ab.

No other argument, 53.

665 **J**ERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
C.M. When shall my labours have an end?
b Thy joys when shall I see?
2 When shall these eyes thy glorious walls,
And gates of pearl behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
3 Oh, when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up
And Sabbaths never end?

- 4 Jesus, my Saviour, dwells therein
 In glorious majesty ;
 And Him, through every stormy scene,
 I onward press to see.
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there,
 Around my Saviour stand ;
 And soon my friends in Christ below
 Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
 My soul still pants for thee :
 Then shall my labours have an end,
 When I thy joys shall see.

It's true there's a beautiful city, Fav, Songs, 18, G/Bb.

- 666** I T'S true there's a beautiful city,
 That its streets are paved with gold ;
 No earthly tongue can describe it—
 Its glories can never be told.
 I know, I know, I know I shall be there !
- 2 Your loved ones dwell in that city
 Whom you placed beneath the sod,
 When your heart felt nigh to breaking,
 And you promised you'd serve your God.
 Will you, will you—say, will you meet them there ?
- 3 There none but the pure and the holy
 Can ever enter in ;
 You have no hope of its glory
 If still you're the servant of sin.
 Bless God, bless God, bless God, you may be there !
- 4 Yes, you can go there, my brother,
 For Jesus has died on the tree ;
 And that same precious blood is now flowing
 That saved a poor sinner like me.
 Will you, will you—say, will you meet me there ?

My beautiful home, 10, C/Eb.

- 667** **A**BOVE the waves of earthly strife,
 L.M. Above the ills and cares of life,
 Where all is peaceful, bright, and fair,
 a My home is there, my home is there.

My beautiful home, my beautiful home,
 In the land where the glorified ever shall roam
 Where angels bright wear crowns of light,
 My home is there, my home is there.

- 2 Away from sorrow, doubt, and pain,
 Away from worldly loss and gain,
 From all temptation, tears, and care,
 My home is there, my home is there.

- 3 Beyond the bright and pearly gates,
 Where Jesus, loving Saviour, waits,
 Where all is peaceful, bright, and fair,
 My home is there, my home is there.

We shall win, 113, G/Bb.

- 668** **T**HERE'S a land that is fairer than day,
 8's And by faith we can see it afar;
 For the Father waits over the way,
 k To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

In the sweet by-and-by
 We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
 In the sweet by-and-by
 We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

- 2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
 The melodious songs of the blest;
 And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
 Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

- 3 To our bountiful Father above
 We will offer the tribute of praise
 For the glorious gift of His love,
 And the blessings that hallow our days.

*The shining shore, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 61, G/Bb.**Canaan, 218.*

669 MY days are gliding swiftly by,
 And I, on earth a stranger,
 Would not detain them as they fly—
 Those hours of toil and danger.

For, oh, we stand on Jordan's strand,
 Our friends are passing over ;
 And just before, the shining shore
 We may almost discover.

Canaan, bright Canaan,
 The glorious land of Canaan ;
 For crowns and palms of victory,
 Come, let us go to Canaan.

2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
 Our distant home discerning ;
 Our absent Lord has left us word,
 Let every lamp be burning.

3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
 We need not cease our singing ;
 That perfect rest nought can molest,
 Where golden harps are ringing.

4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
 Each cord on earth to sever ; [home,
 Our King says, "Come," and there's our
 For ever, oh, for ever !

*Out on the ocean, 152, D/F.**Never can tell 148.*

670 WE are waiting by the river,
 We are watching on the shore,
 8's & 7's Only waiting for the angel ;
 s Soon he'll come to bear us o'er.

We are waiting by the river,
 We are watching on the shore,
 Only waiting for the angel ;
 Soon he'll come to bear us o'er.

- 2 There is darkness o'er the river,
And its billows loudly roar,
Yet the music of the angels
Cheers us from the other shore.
- 3 And the city, bright with glory,
How its splendour charms the eye!
Though we view it from a distance,
We shall reach it by-and-by.
- 4 He has taken many a loved one,
We have seen them leave our side,
With our Saviour we shall meet them
When we cross the rolling tide.
- 5 Through the lonely vale of shadows,
When in triumph we have passed,
In the happy land of promise,
We shall meet our friends at last.

Up in the golden city, B.J. 182, G/Bb.

- 671 I'VE a home fair and bright in yonder
city,
To its gates I am marching along ;
When my fighting for Jesus here is over,
I shall then take my place with the
throng
That face to face beholds the Saviour,
In whose praise is raised its song.
Up in the golden city,
A mansion to me will be given ;
I am richer by far than a king or a czar,
I'm an heir to the wealth of heaven.
- 2 It is true, on the way to yonder city,
I've to cross o'er a cold, rolling flood,
But I trust Him to guide me by whose pity,
I've been led to the sin-cleansing blood.
As He said He'll never leave me,
I will trust my Friend, my God.

- 3 Do you know there's no place in yonder city,
 For a soul that is burdened with guilt?
 Do you know that no sin can ever enter?
 Hasten then to the blood that was spilt
 To cleanse from sin, and with me journey
 To the city God has built.

The Christian's rest, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 69, D/Eb. Land beyond the blue, 145.

- 672** **I**N the soldier's home in glory,
 There remains a land of rest,
 8' & 7's Where the Saviour's gone before me
 s To fulfil my soul's request.

On the other side of Jordan, In the sweet fields of Eden,
 Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest for you,
 There is rest for the weary, There is rest for you.

There's a golden harp in glory,
 There's a spotless robe for you,
 When we reach the hallelujah city,
 In the land beyond the blue.

- 2 He is fitting up my mansion,
 Which eternally shall stand;
 And my stay shall not be transient
 In that holy, happy land.
- 3 Pain or sickness ne'er can enter;
 Grief nor woe my lot shall share;
 But in that celestial centre,
 I a crown of life shall wear.
- 4 Death itself shall then be vanquished,
 And its sting shall be withdrawn;
 Shout with gladness, O ye ransomed!
 Hail with joy the happy morn.
- 5 Sing, oh, sing, ye heirs of glory,
 Shout your triumph as you go!
 Zion's gates will open to you,
 You shall find an entrance through.

We shall meet, B.J. 32, A/B&

- 673** O H, how sweet when we mingle with
kindred spirits here,
And tell of Jesus and His love!
When by faith we can see Him, and feel
His presence near,
And lift our longing souls above.

We shall meet on the banks of the river,
Happy, happy there for evermore;
We shall dwell with the angels, and join with choral song
With our loved ones, loved ones gone before.

- 2 We are soldiers of Zion, though trials we must
Which all are blessings in disguise: [bear,
Though the cross may be heavy, the crown we
soon shall wear,
In heaven, where pleasure never dies.

- 3 When we walk through the valley and shadow
of the tomb,
Dear Saviour, Thou wilt be our Guide;
And Thy smile, like a sunbeam, will light beyond
And keep Thy people at Thy side. [the gloom,

*Better world, 123, E&F.**Tucker, 123.*

- 674** T HERE is a better world, they say, Oh,
so bright! [bright!
8's&3's Where sin and woe are done away, Oh, so
And music fills the balmy air,
n And angels with bright wings are there,
And harps of gold and mansions fair, Oh, so
bright!

- 2 No clouds e'er pass along that sky, Happy land
No tear-drops glisten in the eye, Happy land!
They drink the gushing streams of grace,
And gaze upon the Saviour's face,
Whose brightness fills the holy place, Happy land!

- 3 And wicked things and beasts of prey Come not there! [there!
 And ruthless death and fierce decay Come not
 There all are holy, all are good;
 But hearts unwashed in Jesus' blood,
 And guilty sinners unrenewed, Come not there!
- 4 And though we're sinners every one, Jesus died!
 And though our crown of peace is gone, Jesus
 We may be cleansed from every stain, [died!
 We may be crowned with bliss again,
 And in that land of glory reign, Jesus died!
- 5 Then, parents, sisters, brothers, come, Come away! [away!
 We long to reach our Father's home, Come
 Oh, come, the time is fleeting past,
 And men and things are fading fast,
 Our turn will surely come at last, Come away!

We'll fight till Jesus comes, 64, A/Bb.

We'll wait till Jesus comes, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 278.

675 MY heavenly home is bright and fair,
 We'll be gathered home;
 Nor death nor sighing enter there,
 We'll be gathered home.

We'll wait till Jesus comes, And we'll be gathered home.

We'll fight till Jesus comes, And then be gathered home.

2 My Father's house is built on high,
 Above the arched and starry sky,
 When from this earthly prison free,
 That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 I envy not the rich and great
 Their pomp of wealth and pride of state,
 My Father is a richer King,
 That heavenly mansion still I sing.

- 4 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour or waves o'erflow;
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.
- 5 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine,
All nature sink and cease to be,
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

Bound for glory, B.J. 17, F/F.

676 L OVED ones have gone before,
They will never suffer more,
We shall meet them on the shore, Up in
What a meeting that will be, [glory!
When we shall each other see,
Everlasting jubilee, Up in glory!

Gone to glory! Gone to glory!
They have crossed the rolling flood,
More than conquerors through the blood;
Gone to glory! Gone to glory!
They have left the battle-field,
Gone to glory!

- 2 They have joined the victors' band,
Reached the heavenly fatherland,
March about the golden strand Up in glory!
Gloried in the fiercest fight,
Followed through the darkest night,
Now their faith is lost in sight, Up in glory!
- 3 Wearing robes of snowy white,
Wearing crowns of glory bright,
Out of reach of sorrow's blight, Up in glory!
They have won the heavenly race,
More than conquerors through His grace,
Now they see His blessed face, Up in glory!

- 4 Let us one and all arise,
 Fight until we mount the skies,
 Seize the everlasting prize, Up in glory!
 Lights of heaven will soon appear,
 His "Well done" we then shall hear,
 Dried will be our every tear, Up in glory.

SONGS OF COMFORT AND GUIDANCE.

Home, sweet home, 183, E/G.

677 **M**Y rest is in heaven, my rest is not here,
 11's Then why should I murmur when
 trials are near?

y Be hushed, my sad spirit—the worst that
 can come [home!

But shortens my journey, and hastens me

Home, home, sweet, sweet home;

There's no friend like Jesus, there's no place like home!

- 2 It is not for me to be seeking my bliss
 And building my hopes in a region like this;
 I look for a city which hands have not piled,
 I pant for a country by sin undefiled.
- 3 The winds of affliction around me may blow,
 And dash my lone bark as I'm sailing below;
 I smile at the storm as I lean on His breast,
 And soon I shall land in the haven of rest.
- 4 Let trial and danger my progress oppose,
 They'll only make heaven more sweet at the close;
 Come joy or come sorrow, whate'er may befall,
 One hour with my God will make up for it all.

- 5 With Christ in my heart, and His sword in my hand
I'll march on in haste through an enemy's land ;
The road may be rough, but it cannot be long,
So I'll smoothe it with hope, and I'll cheer it
with song.

I count, dear Lord, on Thee, M.S., Vol. 5, 74, B³/C.

- 678** **W**HEN tempted sore to worry,
And care my soul would flurry,
I count, dear Lord, on Thee.
I let the storms pass o'er me,
I know they cannot harm me,
I count, dear Lord, on Thee.

Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! I count, dear Lord, on Thee.

- 2 What can make hard work easy,
The heart delight to please Thee ?
The secret now I know ;
'Tis love that runs to serve Thee,
That spends its all to please Thee,
The secret, it is love.

Drink when I'm dry, 180, G/Bb. My God, I am Thine, 194.

- 679** **B**EGONE, unbelief, my Saviour is near,
And for my relief will surely appear :
10's&11's By prayer let me wrestle, and He will
x perform ; [storm.

With Christ in the vessel, I'll smile at the

- 2 Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide :
Though cisterns be broken and creatures all fail,
The word He has spoken shall surely prevail.
3 His love in time past forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink ;
Each sweet Ebenezer I have in review [through.
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite

- 4 How bitter that cup no heart can conceive,
Which He drank quite up that sinners might live.
His way was much rougher and darker than mine.
Did Christ, my Lord, suffer, and shall I repine?
- 5 Since all that I meet shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine is food, [long,
Though painful at present, 'twill cease before
And then, oh, how pleasant the conqueror's song.

Monmouth, 9, Eb/G.

Old hundre lth, 13.

680 **H**OW do Thy mercies close me round!
For ever be Thy name adored;

L.M. I blush in all things to abound:

a The servant is above his Lord!

2 Inured to poverty and pain,
A suffering life my Master led:
The Son of God, the Son of Man,
He had not where to lay His head.

3 But lo! a place He has prepared
For me, whom watchful angels keep:
Yea, He Himself becomes my Guard;
He smooths my bed and gives me sleep.

4 Jesus protects; my fears, begone!
What can the Rock of Ages move?
Safe in Thine arms I lay me down,
Thine everlasting arms of love.

5 While Thou art intimately nigh,
Who, who shall violate my rest?
Sin, earth, and hell I now defy;
I lean upon my Saviour's breast.

6 Me for Thine own Thou lovest to take,
In time and in eternity:
Thou never, never wilt forsake
A helpless soul that trusts in Thee.

Silchester, 75, E&F.

Welcome, sweet day, 76.

- 681** COMMIT thou all thy griefs
 And ways into His hands,
 S.M. To His sure trust and tender care
 c Who heaven and earth commands.
 2 Who points the clouds their course,
 Whom winds and seas obey,
 He shall direct thy wandering feet,
 He shall prepare thy way.
 3 Thou on the Lord rely,
 So safe shalt thou go on;
 Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
 So shall thy work be done.
 4 No profit canst thou gain
 By self-consuming care;
 To Him commend thy cause, His ear
 Attends the softest prayer.
 5 Thy everlasting truth,
 Father, Thy ceaseless love
 Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
 What best for each will prove.

Room for Jesus, 153, C/D.

Loved ones gone before, 146.

- 682** PRECIOUS promise God hath given
 To the weary passer-by,
 8's & 7's All the way from earth to heaven,
 s "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
 I will guide thee with Mine eye;
 All the way from earth to heaven,
 I will guide thee with Mine eye.
 2 When temptations almost win thee,
 And thy trusted watchers fly,
 Let this promise ring within thee:
 "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

- 3 When thy secret hopes have perished
 In the grave of years gone by,
 Let this promise still be cherished,
 "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 4 When the shades of life are falling,
 And the hour has come to die,
 Hear thy trusty Leader calling,
 "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

Remember me, 58, G/Ab.

Ten thousand thousand souls, 60

683 GOD moves in a mysterious way,
 His wonders to perform ;

C.M. He plants His footsteps in the sea
 b And rides upon the storm.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
 Of never-failing skill,
 He treasures up His bright designs
 And works His sovereign will.
 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
 The clouds ye so much dread
 Are big with mercy, and shall break
 In blessings on your head.
 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
 But trust Him for His grace :
 Behind a frowning providence
 He hides a smiling face.
 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour ;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.
 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan His work in vain ;
 God is His own interpreter,
 And He will make it plain.

Welcome, sweet day, 76, G/Bt. Falcon Street, 67.

684 **A** WAY, my needless fears,
 And doubts no longer mine;
 S.M. A ray of heavenly light appears,
 c A messenger divine.

2 Thrice comfortable hope,
 That calms my troubled breast;
 My Father's hand prepares the cup
 And what He wills is best.

3 If what I wish is good,
 And suits the will divine,
 By earth and hell in vain withstood,
 I know it shall be mine.

4 Still let them counsel take,
 To frustrate His decree;
 They cannot keep a blessing back,
 By heaven designed for me.

5 Here then I doubt no more,
 But in His pleasure rest,
 Whose wisdom, love, and truth and power
 Engage to make me blest.

Hiding in Thee, 182, E/G. There's no one like Jesus, 192.

685 **I**N seasons of grief to my God I'll
 repair,
 11's When my heart is o'erwhelmed with
 y trouble and care, [I cry,
 From the ends of the earth unto Thee will
 Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,
 Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in Thee.

2 When Satan, my foe, comes in like a flood,
 To drive my poor soul from the fountain of good
 I'll pray to the Saviour, who kindly did die,
 Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

3 When Thou, Lord, shalt close my pilgrimage
here,

In Jesus' own righteousness may I appear ;
In the swellings of Jordan on Thee I'll rely,
And look to the Rock that is higher than I.

4 And when the last trumpet shall sound through
the skies, [arise,

And the dead from the dust of the earth shall
As I soar in the air to the angels I'll cry,
Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

Jesus, Lover of my soul, 84, F/G. Innocents, 83.

686 **W**HEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
7's When we mourn the lost, the dear,
e Jesus, Son of David, hear.

2 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of David, hear.

3 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal grief hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear ;
Jesus, Son of David, hear.

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier ;
Jesus, Son of David, hear.

Monmouth, 9, E/G. Madrid, 117.

687 **S**TILL nigh me, O my Saviour, stand,
And guard in fierce temptation's hour,
6-8's. Hide in the hollow of Thy hand,

m Show forth in me Thy saving power ;
Still be Thy arms my sure defence,
Nor earth nor hell shall pluck me thence.

2 When darkness o'er me clouds the skies,
 And sorrow's waves around me roll,
 When high the storms of passion rise,
 And half o'erwhelm my sinking soul,
 My soul a sudden calm shall feel,
 And hear a whisper, "Peace; be still!"

3 Though in affliction's furnace tried,
 Unhurt on snares and death I'll tread;
 Though sin assail, and hell, thrown wide,
 Pour all its flames upon my head,
 Like Moses' bush, I'll mount the higher,
 And flourish unconsumed in fire.

Stand like the brave, 187, Bb/C.

688 **T**HOUGH troubles assail, And dangers
 11's affright, [all unite,
 y Though friends should all fail, And foes
 Yet one thing secures us, Whatever betide,
 The Bible assures us—The Lord will
 provide.

Stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

2 The birds without barn Or storehouse are fed;
 From them let us learn To trust for our bread;
 His saints what is fitting Shall ne'er be denied,
 So long as 'tis written—The Lord will provide.

3 His call we obey, Like Abram of old,
 Not knowing our way, But faith makes us bold;
 For though we are strangers, We have a good
 Guide,

And trust, in all dangers—The Lord will provide.

4 No strength of our own Or goodness we claim,
 Yet, since we have known The Saviour's great
 name,

In this our strong tower For safety we hide,
 Almighty His power—The Lord will provide.

Sandon, 270, G/Ab.

689 **L**EAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling
gloom,

Lead Thou me on !

The night is dark, and I am far from home,

Lead Thou me on !

Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see

The distant scene : one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on ;

I loved to choose and see my path ; but now,

Lead Thou me on !

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,

Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on—

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent till

The night is gone,

And with the morn those angel faces smile,

Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Sovereignty, 119, Eb/F.

Ye banks and braes, 121.

690 **P**EACE, doubting heart, my God's I am,
Who formed me man, forbids my
6-8's fear ;

m The Lord hath called me by my name ;

The Lord protects, for ever near ;

His blood for me did once atone,

And still He loves and guards His own.

2 When passing through the watery deep,

I ask in faith His promised aid,

'The waves an awful distance keep,

And shrink from my devoted head ;

Fearless their violence I dare ;

They cannot harm, for God is there !

- 3 To Him mine eye of faith I turn,
 And through the fire pursue my way;
 The fire forgets its power to burn,
 The lambient flames around me play;
 I own His power, accept the sign,
 And shout to prove the Saviour mine.

Mighty to keep, 50, F/Ab.

691 SOMETIMES I'm tried with toil and
 care

D.C.M.

- Sometimes I'm weak and worn,
 b Sometimes it looks so dark everywhere,
 Instead of the rose, the thorn.
 These are the times, when tempted sore,
 A voice in my ear doth speak—
 Unsheath thy sword, there's victory before,
 Thy Saviour is mighty to keep.

I have a Saviour who's mighty to keep,
 Mighty to keep evermore.

- 2 Never I've known a cloud so dark,
 Never a power so strong,
 Never a wolf so fiercely to bark,
 Never a night so long—
 But they all vanished, and fell and fled,
 And left me to wonder, not weep,
 How I could ever have doubted at all
 A Saviour so mighty to keep.

- 3 Jesus, I'll trust Thee more and more,
 Trust where I cannot trace,
 Trust when I hear the ocean's roar,
 Trust when the foe I face.
 Thou wilt be more than life to me,
 So broad, so high, so deep,
 Changing the thunder into glee,
 Able to save and to keep.

Reuben, 74, G/Bb.

Falcon Street, 67.

692

GIVE to the winds thy tears !
 Hope, and be undismayed !
 · S.M. God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears ;
 c God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves and clouds and storms,
 He gently clears the way :
 Wait thou His time, so shall this night
 Soon end in joyous day.

3 What, though thou rulest not ?
 Yet heaven and earth and hell
 Proclaim God sitteth on the throne,
 And ruleth all things well !

4 Far, far above thy thought
 His counsel shall appear,
 When fully He the work hath wrought
 That caused thy endless fear.

5 Let us in life, in death,
 Thy steadfast truth declare
 And publish with our latest breath
 Thy love and guardian care.

Boston, 2, G/Bb.

Wareham, 20.

693

OUR sufferings, Lord, to Thee are known,
 For Thou wast tempted oncelike us ;
 L.M. Regard our grief, regard Thine own,
 When hanging bleeding on the cross.

2 For us Thou didst the thorns endure,
 For us they nailed Thee to the tree,
 For us Thy death did life procure ;
 And in return we now love Thee.

3 Art Thou not touched with human woe ?
 Hath pity left the Son of Man ?
 Dost Thou not all our sorrows know,
 Who hadst a share in all our pain ?

4 Thou wilt not break a bruised reed,
Nor quench the smallest spark of grace;
Thou wilt affliction's painful seed
Mature in fruits of righteousness.

5 Thy goodness never will despise
The day of small and feeble things !
O Sun of Righteousness, arise
With perfect healing in Thy wings.

6 While passing through this vale of tears,
May we Thy constant friendship prove,
And, fully saved from slavish fears,
Extol Thy matchless power and love.

Better world, 123, Eb/F.

Christ for me, 124.

694 **Y**OU'RE tempted much and sorely
tried : Never mind !
8's & 3's In Jesus Christ, thy Refuge, hide : Never
n On Him thy care and trouble cast ; [mind!
Cling to the cross and hold it fast ; [mind!
Thy sweet release will come at last : Never

2 Although the fig-tree blossom not,
The seed beneath the furrow rot ;
The flocks and herds may fade and die,
The fields may yield thee no supply ;
Thy God is ever strong and nigh : Never mind !

3 Though pale affliction be thy lot,
Submit to God and murmur not ;
The shorter mortal life may be,
The earlier immortality ;
A crown of glory waits for thee : Never mind !

4 In death no hand may wipe thy brow,
No one may say, " Lord, help him now ! "
No passing bell for thee may toll,
No tears from eyes of friends may roll :
Angels shall waft away thy soul : Never mind !

- 5 Though o'er thy dust no tomb they place,
 This will not thee the least disgrace;
 Thy lasting record is on high,
 Where pleasures never fade and die,
 Where thou shalt live eternally: Never mind!

Herlan, 203, Eb/G.

- 695** MY faith looks up to Thee, [divine]
 Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour
 Now, hear me while I pray;
 Take all my guilt away:

Oh, let me from this day Be wholly Thine!

- 2 May Thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire.
 As Thou hast died for me,
 Oh, may my love to Thee,
 Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire!

- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide;
 Bid darkness turn to day,
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside.

- 4 When ends life's passing dream,
 When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll,
 Blest Saviour, then in love
 Fear and distrust remove,
 Oh, bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

It is well, 311.

- 696** WHEN peace like a river attendeth
 my way,
 When sorrows like sea-billows roll,
 Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to
 know,
 It is well, it is well with my soul.
 It is well, it is well with my soul.

- 2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should
 Let this blest assurance control, [come,
 That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
- 3 For me be it Christ, be it Christ, hence to live !
 If Jordan above me shall roll,
 No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life,
 Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.
- 4 But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
 The sky, not the grave, is our goal ;
 O trump of the angel ! O voice of the Lord !
 Blessed hope ! blessed rest of my soul !

Silchester, 75, Eb/F.

Welcome, sweet day, 76.

- 697** **T**HY way, not mine, O Lord,
 However dark it be ;
 s.m. Oh, lead me by Thine own right hand,
 c Choose out the path for me.
- 2 I dare not choose my lot,
 I would not if I might ;
 But choose Thou for me, O my God,
 So I shall walk aright.
- 3 Take Thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill ;
 As ever best to Thee may seem,
 Choose Thou my good and ill.
- 4 Choose Thou for me my friends,
 My sickness or my health ;
 Choose Thou my joys and cares for me,
 My poverty or wealth.
- 5 Not mine, not mine the choice,
 In things or great or small ;
 Be Thou my Guide, my Guard, my Strength.
 My Wisdom and my All.

Hursley, 7, F/35.

Ernan, 6.

- 698** **A** WAKE, our souls ! Away, our fears ;
 Let every trembling thought be
 L.M. Awake, and run the heavenly race, [gone !
 a And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
 And mortal spirits tire and faint ;
 But they forget the mighty God,
 That feeds the strength of every saint.
- 3 O mighty God, Thy matchless power,
 Is ever new, and ever young ;
 And firm endures, while endless years
 Their everlasting circles run.
- 4 From Thee, the ever-flowing spring,
 Our souls shall drink a fresh supply ;
 While such as trust their native strength
 Shall melt away and droop and die.
- 5 Swift as the eagle cuts the air,
 We'll mount aloft to Thine abode ;
 On wings of love our souls shall fly,
 Nor tire along the heavenly road.

He leadeth me, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 344, D/F.

Oh, wash me now, 12.

- 699** **H**E leadeth me ! Oh, blessed thought !
 Oh, words with heavenly comfort
 L.M. Whate'er I do, where'er I be— [fraught !
 a Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me !
 He leadeth me ! He leadeth me !
 By His own hand He leadeth me ;
 His faithful follower I will be,
 For by His hand He leadeth me.
- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
 Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom ;
 By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
 Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me !

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Guide me, great Jehovah, 165, B/C.

Calcutta, 164.

700 GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land!

8.7.4. I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
t Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven! Feed me till I want
no more.

2 Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow,
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through. [and Shield.
Strong Deliverer! Be Thou still my Strength

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises I will ever give to Thee.

Manchester, 47, A/C.

Little ship, 44.

701 WITH steady pace the pilgrim moves
Towards the blissful shore,

c.m. And sings with cheerful heart and voice,
b " 'Tis better on before."

2 His passage through a desert lies,
Where furious lions roar;
He takes his staff, and smiling, says,
" 'Tis better on before."

- 3 When tempted to forsake his God,
And give the contest o'er,
He hears a voice which says, "Look up!
'Tis better on before."
- 4 When stern affliction clouds his cheek,
And death stands at the door,
Hope cheers him with her merriest note—
"'Tis better on before."
- 5 And when on Jordan's bank he stands,
And views the radiant shore,
Bright angels whisper, "Come away!
'Tis better on before."
- 6 And so it is, for high in heaven
They never suffer more :
Eternal calm succeeds the storm :
'Tis better on before.
- 7 Nor night, nor death, nor parting sounds
Can reach that healthful shore,
But peace and joy and endless life—
'Tis better on before.

For an old saint.

Stella, 120, Eb/F.

Sagina, 118.

- 702** **I** WEEP, but not rebellious tears;
6-8's I mourn, but not in hopeless woe;
m I droop, but not with doubtful fears:
For whom I've trusted, Him I know;
Lord, I believe, assuage my grief,
And help, oh, help my unbelief!
- 2 My days of youth and health are o'er,
My early friends are dead and gone;
And there are times it tries me sore
To think I'm left on earth alone,
But then faith whispers, "'Tis not so,
He will not leave nor let thee go."

- 3 Blind eyes, fond heart, that vainly sought
Enduring bliss in things of earth!
Remembering, but with passing thought,
My heavenly home, my second birth,
Till God in mercy broke at last
The bonds that held me down so fast.
- 4 As link by link was rent away,
My heart wept blood, so sharp the pain ;
But I have lived to count this day
That temporal loss, eternal gain :
For all that once detained me here
Now draws me to a holier sphere.
- 5 A holier sphere, a happier place,
Where I shall know as I am known ;
And see my Saviour face to face,
And meet, rejoicing, round His throne
The faithful host, delivered there
From earthly stain and mortal care.

The Lord will provide Sai Music, Vol. 1, 299, F/Ab.

703 I N some way or other the Lord will
provide : [way ;
It may not be *my* way, it may not be *thy*
And yet, in His *own* way, the Lord will
provide.

Then we'll trust in the Lord, and He will provide,
Yes, we'll trust in the Lord, and He will provide.

- 2 At some time or other the Lord will provide :
It may not be *my* time, it may not be *thy* time ;
And yet, in His *own* time, the Lord will
provide.
- 3 Despond then no longer, the Lord will provide ;
And this be the token—No word He hath spoken
Was ever yet broken : the Lord will provide.

- 4 March on then right boldly, the sea shall divide;
 The pathway made glorious with shoutings
 victorious, [vide.
 We'll join in the chorus, the Lord will pro-

The cross is not greater, M.S., Vol. 7, 168, Eb/F.

- 704 **T**HE cross that He gave may be heavy,
 But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
 The storm that I feared may surround me,
 But it ne'er excludes His face.

The cross is not greater than His grace,
 The storm cannot hide His blessed face;
 I am satisfied to know that with Jesus here below
 I can conquer every foe.

- 2 The thorns in my path are not sharper
 Than composed His crown for me;
 The cup which I drank not more bitter
 Than He drank in Gethsemane.
- 3 The scorn of my foes may be daring,
 For they bowed and mocked my God;
 They'll hate me for my holy living,
 For they crucified my Lord.
- 4 The light of His love shines the brighter
 As it falls on paths of woe;
 The toil of my work will grow lighter
 As I stoop to raise the low.

Stand like the brave, 187, Bb/C.

Oh, turn ye, 130.

- 705 **Y**IELD not to temptation, for yielding
 is sin; [win;
 11's Each victory will help you some other to
 y Fight manfully onward, dark passions
 subdue; [through.
 Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you
 Stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

- 2 Make a full surrender, give your all to God ;
Have a full salvation, take it through the blood,
Be watchful and earnest, be prayerful and true ;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.
- 3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown.
Through faith we shall conquer, though often
cast down.
He who is our Saviour our strength will renew ;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

THE CHILDREN.

Shall we meet ? 153, Bb/D.

Silver threads, 157.

706 **H** EAVENLY Father, send Thy
blessing
8's & 7's On Thy children gathered here ;
s May they all, Thy grace possessing,
Be to Thee for ever dear.

Shall we meet ? Shall we meet ?
Shall we meet ? Shall we meet ?
Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll ?

- 2 May they be, like Joseph, loving,
Dutiful and chaste and pure,
And their faith, like David, proving,
Steadfast unto death endure.
- 3 Holy Saviour, who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
Guide their steps and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee.

- 4 Bear Thy lambs, when they are weary,
In Thine arms and at Thy breast :
Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

Innocents. 83, Eb/F.

Nottingham, 85.

- 707** **H**OLY Bible, book divine ;
Precious treasure, thou art mine ;
7's Mine, to tell me whence I came :
e Mine, to teach me what I am.
- 2 Mine, to call me when I rove ;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love ;
Mine art thou to guide my feet ;
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.
- 3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless ;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.
- 4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom ;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine.

While shepherds watched. 65, C/Eb.

Little ship, 44.

- 708** **T**HERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
C.M. Where the dear Lord was crucified,
b Who died to save us all.
- Oh, dearly, dearly, has He loved !
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming love,
And try His works to do.
- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear ;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
 He died to make us good,
 That we might go at last to heaven,
 Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin ;
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.

The Lion of Judah, 190, D/F.

Stand like the brave, 187.

709 **W**HEN wise men came seeking
 For Jesus from far, [the star,
 11's With rich gifts to greet Him, And led by
 y They found in a stable The Saviour of
 men,
 A manger His cradle, So poor was He then.

2 Though born in a manger, He came from a
 throne, [known
 On earth though a stranger, In heaven He was
 As King of the angels, Oh, plainly I see—
 My love, too, it kindles—How Jesus loved me !

Where do you journey ? 289, A/C.

710 **M**AY children be led to the Saviour,
 And will He their young hearts
 receive ?

Oh, may they accept of His favour,
 And on Him for salvation believe ?
 Will Jesus take notice of children ?
 Say, will He attend to their prayer ?
 May they bring Him each little trouble,
 Each burden, each sorrow, each care ?

He'll gladly attend to their prayer,
 Through every temptation and trial,
 His grace they may find ever near.

- 2 When Jesus receives little children,
 He cleanses their hearts from all sin;
 From unholy tempers He frees them,
 And gives them His Spirit within;
 No more are they proud and deceitful,
 No more are they naughty or rude:
 The lives that are given to Jesus,
 By Him are made holy and good.
- 3 May children be used in His service,
 To work in His vineyard below?
 Oh, yes, they by kind words and actions
 Their love to their Saviour may show.
 An unselfish deed will go farther
 Than very much talking, though grand;
 A spirit that's kind and forgiving
 Will conquer on every hand.

Be in time, 211, F/G.

- 711** ○ H, won't you be a soldier while you
 Don't think it will be better, [may?
 To delay it until later, [may.
 But remember your Creator while you
- 2 Oh, won't you love the Saviour while you may?
 For you He left His glory,
 And embraced a cross so gory,
 Won't you heed the gracious story while you may?
- 3 Oh, walk the path to glory while you may;
 And Jesus will befriend you,
 And from danger will defend you,
 And a peace divine will send you while 'tis day.
- 4 Then won't you be a soldier while you may?
 Why from the future borrow,
 When, ere comes another morrow,
 You may weep in endless sorrow through delay?

Depth of mercy, 80, C/D.

Innocents, 83.

- 712** **H**EAR we not a voice from heaven,
 To the listening spirit given?
 7's "Children, come!" it seems to say:
 e "Give your hearts to Me to-day."
 2 Lord, we would remember Thee,
 While from pain and sorrow free:
 While our day is in its dew,
 And the clouds of life are few.
 3 Then, when night and age appear,
 Thou wilt chase each doubt and fear:
 Thou our glorious Leader be,
 When the stars shall fade and flee.
 4 Now to Thee, O Lord, we come,
 In the morning's early bloom;
 Breathe on us Thy grace divine,
 Touch our hearts and make them Thine!

Ellacombe, 30, B/C.

My soul is now united, 10.

- 713** **T**HERE'S a Friend for little children
 Above the bright blue sky,
 7's & 6's A Friend that never changes,
 i Whose love will never die:
 Unlike our friends by nature,
 Who change with changing years,
 This Friend is always worthy
 The precious name He bears.
 2 There's a home for little children
 Above the bright blue sky,
 Where Jesus reigns in glory,
 A home of peace and joy:
 No home on earth is like it,
 Nor can with it compare,
 For every one is happy,
 Nor can be happier there.

3 There's a crown for little children
 Above the bright blue sky,
 And all who look to Jesus
 Shall wear it by-and-by :
 A crown of brightest glory,
 Which He shall sure bestow
 On all who love the Saviour,
 And walk with Him below.

4 There's a song for little children
 Above the bright blue sky,
 And a harp of sweetest music
 For their song of victory ;
 And all above is pleasure,
 And found in Christ alone ;
 Oh, come, dear little children,
 That all may be your own !

Oh, is it true ? M.S., Vol. 5, 127. G/Bb.

My all is on the altar, 100.

714 **O**H, is it true that children
 The grace of God may know ?
 7's & 6's Yes, they may gain salvation
 ; If they to Jesus go.

Oh, yes, it's true, oh, yes, it's true.
 For children there's a Saviour too :
 A heart washed white, that loves the right,
 He can in them renew.

O Jesus, now I seek Thee,
 To Thee my heart to give ;
 Take me, make me, Saviour,
 Like Thee each day I live.

2 Oh, is it true that children
 May miss their way to heaven ?
 They may, but by the Spirit
 A guiding light is given.

- 3 Oh, is it true that children
Are sinners in God's sight ?
They are, but then He's ready
To save and make them right.
- 4 Oh, is it true that children
May do the will of God ?
They may, for He will help them,
Yes, daily, to be good.
- 5 Oh, is it true that children
May enter heaven's gates ?
They may, for all who love Him
To glory Jesus takes.

Mothers of Salem, 252, D/Eb.

715 WHEN mothers of Salem
Their children brought to Jesus,
The stern disciples drove them back,
And bade them depart ;
But Jesus saw them ere they fled,
And sweetly smiled and kindly said,
"Suffer little children to come unto Me."

- 2 "For I will receive them,
And fold them to My bosom ;
I'll be a Shepherd to these lambs,
Oh, drive them not away !
For if their hearts to Me they give,
They shall with Me in glory live ;
Suffer little children to come unto Me."
- 3 How kind was our Saviour
To bid those children welcome :
But there are many thousands who
Have never heard His name ;
The Bible they have never read,
They know not that the Saviour said,
"Suffer little children to come unto Me."

- 4 Oh, soon may the heathen
 Of every tribe and nation
 Fulfil Thy blessed word, and cast
 Their idols all away !
 Oh, shine upon them from above,
 And show Thyself a God of love ;
 Teach the little children to come unto Thee.

Around the throne, 21. C/Eb.

- 716** **A**ROUND the throne of God in heaven
 Thousands of children stand ;
 C.M. Children whose sins are all forgiven,
 b A holy, happy band.

Singing, Glory, glory, glory.

- 2 In flowing robes of spotless white,
 See every one arrayed :
 Dwelling in everlasting light,
 And joys that never fade.
- 3 What brought them to that world above,
 That heaven so bright and fair,
 Where all is peace and joy and love ?
 How came those children there ?
- 4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
 To take away their sin ;
 Washed in that precious purple flood,
 Behold them white and clean.
- 5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace
 On earth they loved His name ;
 So now they see His blessed face,
 And stand before the Lamb.
- 6 And is that fountain flowing yet ?
 Blest Saviour, lead us there ;
 That we those happy ones may meet,
 And in their praises share.

Rocked in the cradle, 14, A/Bb.

Dear Jesus is the One, 5.

717 **A** CCEPT my youth, my strength, my
prime,

L.M. Accept each moment of my time ;
a Earth's choicest joys I sacrifice,
And choose Thy smile at any price.

I hear and now obey Thy call,
And leap by faith doubt's highest wall ;
I cannot give Thee less than all,
Lord, take it all, Lord, take it all !

2 Whate'er is wrong I here confess,
Whate'er is good do Thou possess ;
Whatever seemeth to be mine,
Oh, make it Thine, Lord, make it Thine !

3 My will, my mind, my heart inspire
With all Thy Spirit's holy fire ;
Destroy the dross, the self, the shame,
In love's pure, sin-consuming flame.

Nearer my home, 71, C/Eb.

Stilchester, 75.

718 **W**ITH humble heart and tongue,
My God ! to Thee I pray :

S.M. Oh, let me learn, while I am young,
c How I may cleanse my way !

In white, in white, walking in white ;
He makes me worthy, through His blood,
To walk with Him in white.

2 Now in my early days,
Teach me Thy will to know :
O God ! Thy sanctifying grace
E'en now on me bestow.

3 Make an unguarded youth
The object of Thy care ;
Help me to choose the way of truth
And fly from every snare.

- 4 My heart, to folly prone,
Renew by power divine;
Unite it to Thyself alone,
And make me wholly Thine.
- 5 Oh, let Thy word of grace
My warmest thoughts employ:
Be this, through all my following days,
My treasure and my joy!
- 6 To what Thy laws impart,
Be my whole soul inclined;
Oh, let them dwell within my heart,
And sanctify my mind.
- 7 May Thy young servant learn
By them to cleanse his way;
And may I here the path discern
That leads to endless day.

My soul is now united, 101, A Bb

Day of victory's coming, 97.

- 719** **W**HEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
7's & 6's The children all stood singing
i Hosanna to His name:
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He bade them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.
- 2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon the throne,
And sing aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son!

- 3 For should we fail proclaiming
 Our great Redeemer's praise,
 The stones, our silence shaming,
 Might their hosannas raise ;
 But shall we only render
 The tribute of our words ?
 No, while our hearts are tender,
 They too shall be the Lord's.

Try again, 98, A/Bb.

- 720 **B**E the matter what it may,
 Always speak the truth ;
 Whether work or whether play,
 Always speak the truth ;
 Never from this rule depart,
 Grave it deeply on your heart,
 Written 'tis in God's own chart,
 Always speak the truth.
- 2 Falsehoods seldom stand alone,
 Always speak the truth ;
 One begets another one,
 Always speak the truth ;
 Falsehood all the soul degrades,
 'Tis a sin from which proceeds
 Greater sin and darker deeds,
 Always speak the truth.
- 3 When you're wrong the folly own,
 Always speak the truth ;
 Here's a victory to be won ;
 Always speak the truth ;
 He who speaks with lying tongue,
 Adds to wrong a greater wrong ;
 Then, with courage true and strong,
 Always speak the truth.

Little ship, 44, Bb/C.

Lord, fill my craving heart. 45.

- 721** **Y**OUNG children once to Jesus came,
 His blessing to entreat ;
 C.M. And I may humbly do the same
 b Before His mercy-seat.
- 2 For when their feeble hands were spread,
 And bent each infant knee,
 "Forbid them not," the Saviour said ;
 And so He says of me.
- 3 Well pleased these little ones to see,
 The dear Redeemer smiled ;
 Oh, then, He will not frown on me,
 A poor, unworthy child.
- 4 If babes so many years ago
 His tender pity drew,
 He will not surely let me go
 Without a blessing too.
- 5 Then while this favour to implore,
 My youthful hands are spread,
 Do Thou Thy sacred blessing pour,
 Dear Jesus, on my head.

The Light of the world, 104, A/Bb.

My soul is now united, 101.

- 722** **W**E bring no glittering treasures,
 No gems from earth's deep mine,
 7's & 6's We come with simple measures,
 i To sing Thy love divine :
- Children, Thy favour sharing,
 Their voice of thanks would raise ;
 Father, accept our offering,
 Our song of grateful praise.

The Light of the world is Jesus,
 The Light of the world is Jesus ;

And all who come to Him, He'll save and keep from sin,
 The Light of the world is Jesus.

- 2 The dearest gift of heaven,
Love's blessed word of truth,
To us is early given,
To guide our steps in youth :
We hear the wondrous story,
The tale of Calvary ;
We read of homes in glory,
From sin and sorrow free.
- 3 Redeemer, grant Thy blessing :
Oh, teach us how to pray,
That each, Thy fear possessing,
May tread life's onward way ;
There, where the pure are dwelling,
We hope to meet again,
With song our voices swelling,
We'll ever praise Thy name.

Ernan, 6, Bb/D.

Dear Jesus is the One, 5.

- 723** GREAT God ! and wilt Thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend—
L.M. I a poor child, and Thou so high,
a The Lord of earth and air and sky ?
- 2 Art Thou my Father ? canst Thou bear
To hear my poor, imperfect prayer ?
Or wilt Thou listen to the praise
Which such a little one can raise ?
 - 3 Art Thou my Father ? let me be
A meek, obedient child to Thee,
And try, in word and deed and thought,
To serve and please Thee as I ought.
 - 4 Art Thou my Father ? then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me, in Thy love,
To be Thy better child above.

Innocents, 83, Eb/F. Nottingham, 85.

- 724** **G**ENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
 Look upon a little child;
 7's Pity my simplicity,
 6 Suffer me to come to Thee.
- 2 Fain I would to Thee be brought—
 Gracious Lord, forbid it not;
 In the kingdom of Thy grace
 Give a little child a place.
- 3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee—
 Thou shalt my example be;
 Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
 Thou wast once a little child.
- 4 Now I would be as Thou art;
 Give me Thy obedient heart;
 Thou art pitiful and kind,
 Let me have Thy loving mind.
- 5 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
 Serve Thee all my happy days;
 Then the world shall always see
 Christ, the holy Child, in me.

Jesus and the children. B.J. 249, Eb/F.

- 725** **T**HERE He stood amid a crowd—
 Who was He, and who were they?
 Jesus, He, the Son of God;
 They were children at their play.
- Jesus loves the children just as much to-day
 As when on earth He stopped them in their play,
 Called them unto Him, and a blessing to each gave,
 Just the same to-day He wants each little one to save.
- 2 Now He calls them unto Him;
 Round they gather, full of glee;
 Some were standing by His side,
 Others seated on His knee.

- 3 His disciples, too, were there ;
 " This is very strange," said they,
 " Thou art tired, so rest Thee here,
 " Send the children now away."
 4 " Let them stay," the Master said,
 " They are very dear to Me " ;
 Then upon each little head
 Laid His hands so tenderly.
 5 " Look at them and learn to be
 Lowly, meek, and free from care,
 Suffer them to come to Me,
 Such shall form My kingdom there."

Kind words, B.J. 124, Eb/F.

- 726** KIND words can never die; Cherished
 and blest,
 God knows how deep they lie Stored in the breast;
 Like childhood's simple rhymes Said o'er a
 thousand times,
 And in all years and climes, Distant and near,
 Kind words can never die; No, never die.
- 2 Sweet thoughts can never die; Though, like the
 flowers,
 Their brightest hues may fly In wintry hours;
 But when the gentle dew Gives them their charms
 anew,
 With many an added hue They bloom again.
 Sweet thoughts can never die; No, never die.
- 3 Our souls can never die; Though in the tomb
 Our mortal bodies lie, Wrapt in its gloom.
 E'en though the flesh decay, Souls pass in peace
 away,
 Live through eternal day With God above.
 Our souls can never die; No, never die. s2

*Delay not, Sal. Music. Vol. 1, 336; B.J. 131, Ab/Bb.**Ellacombe, 30.*

727 O HAPPY land! O happy land!
 Where saints and angels dwell;
 D.C.M. We long to join that glorious band,
 b And all their anthems swell.
 But every voice in yonder throng
 On earth has breathed a prayer;
 No lips impure may join that song,
 Or learn the music there.

2 Thou heavenly Friend! Thou heavenly Friend!
 Oh, hear us when we pray!
 Now let Thy pardoning grace descend,
 And take our sins away;
 Be all our fresh, our youthful days,
 To Thy blest service given;
 Then we shall meet to sing Thy praise,
 A ransomed band, in heaven.

*There is a happy land, 95, E/F.**At the cross there's room, 206.*

728 THERE is a happy land,
 Far, far away;
 Where saints in glory stand,
 Bright, bright as day.
 Oh, how they sweetly sing,
 "Worthy is our Saviour King!"
 Loud let His praises ring,
 Praise, praise for aye!
2 Come to this happy land.
 Come, come away;
 Why will you doubting stand?
 Why still delay?
 Oh, we shall happy be
 When, from sin and sorrow free,
 Lord, we shall live with Thee,
 Blest, blest for aye!

3 Bright in that happy land
 Beams every eye—
 Kept by a Father's hand,
 Love cannot die:
 On, then, to glory run;
 Be a crown and kingdom won,
 And bright above the sun
 We'll reign for aye.

Remember thy Creator, M.S., Vol. 8, 102, G/Ab.

Ellacombe, 30.

729 **R**EMEMBER thy Creator, while youth
 is on thy side, [thy Guide;
 7's & 6's Seek God's salvation early, take Him to be
 i For life has many bye-paths, which lead
 the soul astray [way.
 From purity and goodness, far from the narrow
 I will, I will, I'll seek the Saviour now,
 I will, I will, I at His cross will bow;
 My sins away, oh, take,
 Just now, for Jesus' sake,
 Forgive me all the wrong I've done,
 And wash me in Thy blood.

2 'Tis better far to seek Him in childhood's tender
 days, [dark ways;
 Before the heart gets hardened by travelling sin's
 For sin doth surely harden and steel the heart
 'gainst Him, [from sin.
 Who wants to make us happy by keeping us
 3 Before the evil days come when thou art forced
 to say, [never stay,
 "I have no pleasure in them," sin's pleasures
 Give thy young heart to Jesus, let Him thy life
 control. [thy goal.
 Take Jesus as thy Saviour, and heaven shall be

I am clinging to the cross, 37, D/F. Evan, 31.

730 **N**OW that my journey's just begun,
 My course so little trod,
 C.M. I'll stay before I further run,
 b And give myself to God.

 I am clinging to the cross.

- 2 And lest I should be ever led
 Through sinful paths astray,
 I would begin at once to tread
 In wisdom's pleasant way.
- 3 What sorrows may my steps attend,
 I cannot now foretell;
 But, if the Lord will be my Friend,
 I know that all is well.
- 4 And Lord, whatever grief or ill
 For me may be in store,
 Make me submissive to Thy will,
 And I would ask no more.
- 5 Attend me through my youthful way,
 Whatever be my lot;
 And when I'm feeble, old, and grey,
 O Lord, forsake me not!

I am so glad, 241, G/B⁵.

731 **I** AM so glad that our Father in heaven
 Tells of His love in the book He
 has given:
 Wonderful things in the Bible I see:
 This is the dearest—that Jesus loves me.
 I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
 Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me—even me.

- 2 Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him;
 Love brought Him down my poor soul to redeem;
 Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree;
 Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me!

- 8 If one should ask of me, how could I tell—
 Glory to Jesus, I know very well:
 God's Holy Spirit with mine doth agree,
 Constantly witnessing Jesus loves me.
- 4 Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
 When in His beauty I see the great King,
 This shall my song in eternity be,
 "Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me!"
- 5 In this assurance I find sweetest rest,
 Trusting in Jesus, I know I am blest;
 Satan, dismayed, from my soul now doth flee
 When I just tell him that Jesus loves me.

I hear Thy welcome voice, 69, Eb/G.

Silchester, 75.

732

S.M.

c

IF Jesus Christ was sent
 To save us from our sin,
 And kindly teach us to repent,
 We should at once begin.

I am coming, Lord,
 Coming now to Thee;
 Wash me, cleanse me in Thy blood
 That flowed on Calvary.

- 2 'Tis not enough to say
 We're sorry and repent,
 Yet still go on from day to day
 Just as we always went.
- 3 Repentance is to leave
 The sins we loved before;
 And show that we in earnest grieve
 By doing so no more.
- 4 Lord, make us thus sincere,
 To watch as well as pray;
 However small, however dear,
 Take all our sins away.

A charge to keep, 66, Bb/C.

Reuben, 74.

733

- M**Y Maker and my King,
 To Thee my all I owe ;
 S.M. Thy constant goodness is the spring
 c Whence all my blessings flow.
- 2 The creature of Thy hand,
 On Thee alone I live ;
 Thy countless benefits demand
 More praise than I can give.
- 3 Oh, let Thy grace inspire
 My soul with strength divine ;
 Let all my powers to Thee aspire,
 And all my days be Thine.

It was on the cross, 8, G/Bb.

Rocked in the cradle, 14.

734

- J**ESUS, who lived above the sky,
 Came down to be a man, and die !
 L.M. And in the Bible we may see
 a How very good He used to be.
- It was on the cross He shed His blood,
 It was there He was crucified ;
 But He rose again, and He lives in my heart,
 Where all is peace and perfect love.
- 2 He went about, He was so kind,
 To cure poor people who were blind ;
 And many who were sick and lame,
 He pitied them, and did the same.
- 3 And more than that, He told them, too,
 The things that God would have them do ;
 And was so gentle and so mild,
 He would have listened to a child.
- 4 But such a cruel death He died—
 He was hung up and crucified !
 And those kind hands that did such good,
 They nailed them to a cross of wood.

- 5 And so He died !—and this is why
He came to be a man, and die—
The Bible says He came from heaven
That we might have our sins forgiven.
- 6 He saw how wicked man had been,
And knew that God must punish sin ;
So, out of pity, Jesus said
He'd bear the punishment instead.

Saviour, like a shepherd, 169, Eb/G.

Blessed Lord, 163.

- 735** SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tenderest care ;
8.7.4. In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
t For our use Thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
- 2 We are Thine ; do Thou befriend us ;
Be the Guardian of our way ;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us ;
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us, when we pray !
 - 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be ;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee !
 - 4 Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will ;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still !

E.M.F.

736 I KNOW there's a crown for the saints
of renown

And the saints whose good deeds are unsung;
But, oh, say, is it true, if their days are but few,
That a crown is laid up for the young?

Yes, yes, yes, I know there's a crown for the young,
If their lives daily prove that the Saviour they love,
I know there's a crown for the young.

2 The youthful shall stand in that beautiful land,
While the songs of salvation they sing,
And the infant of days tune its harp in the praise
Of Jesus, its Saviour and King.

3 The noble of birth and the poor of the earth,
Both the man and the youth and the child,
If in Jesus they trust, when they rise from the
Shall be crowned in that land undefiled. [dust,

Give me a heart like Thine, **32**, G/Bb.

737 L ORD, all I am is known to Thee,
In vain my soul would try
C.M. To shun Thy presence, or to flee
b The notice of Thine eye.

Give me a heart like Thine,
Give me a heart like Thine;
By Thy wonderful power,
And Thy grace every hour,
Give me a heart like Thine.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
The secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to Thee, Lord,
Soon as they're formed within,
And ere my lips pronounce a word,
Thou knowest just what I mean.

4 Oh, wondrous knowledge, deep and high !
Where can a creature hide ?
Within Thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5 So let Thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

Even me. 142, Ab/Bb.

The gospel ship, 158.

738 JESUS, tender Shepherd hear me,
Bless Thy little lamb to-night ;
8's & 7's Through the darkness be Thou near me,
s Keep me safe till morning light.

2 Through this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care ;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me ;
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well ;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

Austria, 162, F/G.

Calcutta, 161.

739 GRACIOUS Saviour, holy Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee ;
8.7.4. Gathered with Thine arms, and carried
t In Thy bosom may they be :
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
From all want and danger free.

2 Let Thy holy word instruct them,
Fill their minds with heavenly light ;
Let Thy love and grace constrain them
To approve whate'er is right ;
Let them feel Thy yoke is easy,
May they prove Thy burden light.

- 3 Taught to love the joyful praises
 Which on earth Thy children sing,
 With both lips and hearts kept holy,
 Glad thank-offerings may they bring,
 Then, with all Thy saints in glory,
 Join to praise their Lord and King.

Eb/F.

- 740 I THINK, when I read that sweet story
 of old,
 When Jesus was here among men,
 How He called little children, as lambs to
 His fold, [then ;
 I should like to have been with them
 I wish that His hands had been placed on
 my head, [me,
 That His arm had been thrown around
 And that I might have seen His kind
 look when He said,
 “Let the little ones come unto Me.”
- 2 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
 And ask for a share of His love ;
 And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
 I shall see Him and hear Him above,
 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
 For all who are washed and forgiven ;
 And many dear children are gathering there,
 “For of such is the kingdom of heaven.”
- 3 But thousands and thousands who wander and
 Never heard of that heavenly home— [fall,
 I should like them to know there is room for them
 And that Jesus has bid them to come. [all,
 I long for the joys of that glorious time,
 The sweetest and brightest and best :
 When the dear little children of every clime,
 Shall crowd to His arms and be blessed.

Ab/Bb.

741 INTO a tent where a gipsy boy lay,
Dying alone, at the close of the day,
News of salvation we carried, said he :
“ Nobody ever has told it to me ! ”

Tell it again ! tell it again !

Salvation's story repeat o'er and o'er,
Till none can say of the children of men,
“ Nobody ever has told me before ! ”

2 “ Did He so love me, a poor little boy ?
Send unto me the good tidings of joy ?
Need I not perish ?—my hand will He hold ?
Nobody ever the story has told ! ”

3 Bending, we caught the last words of his breath,
Just as he entered the valley of death :
“ God sent His Son !—Whosoever ! ” said he ;
“ Then I am sure that He sent Him for me ! ”

4 Smiling he said, as his last sigh was spent,
“ I am so glad that for me He was sent ! ”
Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west
“ Lord, I believe ! tell it now to the rest.”

Take salvation, 170, G/Bb.

He is bringing, 166.

742 HEAVENLY Father, bless our Juniors,
Bless them one and all to-day ;

8.7.4. Keep them true to Thee for ever,

t May they never go astray,

Bless our Juniors !

Bless and keep them, Lord, we pray.

2 Bless the boys and bless the girls, Lord,
Give them all the victory ;

Keep them true and brave and faithful,
Let their hearts from sin go free.

Bless our Juniors,

May they give their lives to Thee.

- 3 Take them, Lord, into Thy keeping;
 Thou shalt have them evermore;
 Take them, Lord, and make them soldiers,
 Strong and holy in the war.
 Bless our Juniors!
 Send Thy blessing on our corps.

Jesus loves me, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 373, Eb/F.

- 743** JESUS loves me! This I know,
 For the Bible tells me so.
 7's Trembling ones He helps along;
 e They are weak, but He is strong.
 Yes, Jesus loves me, The Bible tells me so.
- 2 Jesus loves me, He who died
 Heaven's gate to open wide;
 He has washed away my sin,
 Let His loved one enter in.
- 3 Jesus loves me; He will stay
 Close beside me all the way,
 Soothe my sorrow, wipe my eye,
 Till He takes me home on high.
- 4 Jesus loves me; soon He'll say,
 "My true soldier, come away";
 Yes, I love Him, and I cry,
 "Come, Lord, take me home on high."

Daniel's band, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 153, Bb/C.

- 744** S TANDING by a purpose true,
 Heeding God's command,
 Honour them, the faithful few,
 All hail! to Daniel's band.

Dare to be a soldier, Dare to stand alone,
 Dare to have a purpose firm, Dare to make it known

- 2 Many mighty men are lost,
Daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host
By joining Daniel's band.
- 3 Many giants, great and tall,
Stalking through the land,
Headlong to the earth would fall
If met by Daniel's band.
- 4 Hold our glorious banner high,
On to victory grand;
Satan and his host defy,
And shout for Daniel's band.

Blessed Lord, 163, Ab/Bb.

Helmsley, 167.

- 745** **B**LESSED Jesus, *save* our children!
Be their Guardian through life's way;
8.7.4. From all evil e'er protect them,
† Walk Thou with them, come what may.
In white raiment let us meet them
When earth's shadows flee away.
- 2 Blessed Jesus, *lead* our children
Into paths of service sweet,
Up the hill of Calvary climbing,
May they and the sinner meet!
More than conquerors, let us see them
Bring their jewels to Thy feet!
- 3 Blessed Jesus, *make* our children
Thine for life and Thine for aye!
When death's waters overtake them,
Be their Rock, their Light, their Stay!
Tender Shepherd, let us find them
On Thy breast in realms of day!

FAMILY WORSHIP.

Hursley, 7, F/Bb. Monmouth, 9.

- 746** **A**LL praise to God, who safe hath kept,
 And hath refreshed me while I slept;
L.M. Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
a I may of endless life partake.
- 2** Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
 Scatter my fears as morning dew:
 Guard my first springs of thought and will,
 And with Thyself my spirit fill.
- 3** Direct, control, suggest, this day,
 All I may think or do or say:
 That all my powers, with all their might,
 In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 4** Praise God from whom all blessings flow:
 Praise Him, all creatures here below:
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Conference. 27. Bb/D. Evan, 31.

- 747** **B**E pleased to keep me, Lord, this day
 Without committing sin,
C.M. And with me let Thy Spirit stay,
b And ever dwell within.
- 2** Thou canst from every sin secure;
 And is it not Thy will
 Still to preserve Thy servant pure
 From every touch of ill?
- 3** Why wilt Thou not for all my life
 My helpless soul defend,
 And bear me through the doubtful strife,
 And keep me to the end?

4 Behold, with humble faith I bow
My soul before Thy throne ;
Deliver me from evil now,
For Thou canst save Thine own.

5 My soul on Thee, O Lord, relies,
Thine arms are my defence ;
My soul hell, earth, and sin defies
To come and pluck me thence.

Welcome, sweet day, 76, G/Bb.

Silchester, 75.

748 **L**ORD, in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free,
S.M. Myself, my residue of days,
c I sacrifice to Thee.

2 Thy ransomed soldier, I
Restore to Thee Thy own ;
And from this moment, live or die,
I'll serve my God alone.

Belmont, 24, G/Db.

Manchester, 47.

749 **H**APPY the home when God is there,
And love fills every breast ;
C.M. Where one their wish, and one their
b And one their heavenly rest. [prayer-

2 Happy the home where Jesus' name
Is sweet to every ear ;
Where children early lisp His fame,
And parents hold Him dear.

3 Happy the home where prayer is heard,
And praise is wont to rise ;
Where parents love the sacred word,
And live but for the skies.

4 Lord ! let us in our homes agree,
This blessed peace to gain ;
Unite our hearts in love to Thee,
And love to all will reign.

For one expecting death.

We're travelling home, 128, G/Bb.

Tucker, 125.

750 **W**HAT is this that steals upon my
frame—Is it death?

8's & 3's Which soon will quench this vital flame—
n Is it death?

If this be death, I soon shall be
From every care and sorrow free,
I shall the King of glory see.—All is well!

2 Cease, cease to weep, my friends, for me—
All is well!

My sins are pardoned, I am free—All is well!
There's not a cloud that doth arise
To hide my Saviour from my eyes;
I soon shall mount the upper skies.—All is well!

3 Tune, tune your harps, ye saints in glory—
All is well!

While I rehearse the pleasing story.—All is well!
Bright angels are from glory come,
They're round my bed and fill my room,
And wait to bear my spirit home.—All is well!

4 Hark, hark, my Lord and Master calls me.—
All is well!

I go to see His face in glory.—All is well!
Farewell, my friends, adieu, adieu,
I can no longer stay with you,
My glittering crown appears in view.—All is well!

A prayer for one that is sick.

Depth of mercy, 80, C/D.

Innocents, 83.

751 **F**ATHER, Lord of earth and heaven,
7's Spare, or take what Thou hast
Sole disposer of Thine own, [given;
e Let Thy sovereign will be done.

God is love, I know, I feel,
Jesus lives, and loves me still

- 2 Life or death depends on Thee,
Just and good is Thy decree,
Safe in Thy decree we rest,
Sure whatever is is best.
- 3 Sorely tempted and distressed,
Can we make the fond request?
Dare we pray for a reprieve?
Need we ask that he may live?
- 4 Thee we absolutely trust,
Wise and merciful and just,
All Thy works to Thee are known,
All Thy blessed will be done!

752 ^{Bb/C.} **T**HROUGH the valley of the shadow I
must go,

Where the cold waves of Jordan roll;
But the promise of my Shepherd will, I know,
Be the rod and the staff to my soul.
Even now, down the valley as I glide,
I can hear my Saviour say, "Follow Me!"
And with Him I'm not afraid to cross the tide;
There's a light in the valley for me.

There's a light in the valley,
There's a light in the valley for me;
And no evil will I fear
While my Shepherd is so near,
There's a light in the valley for me.

- 2 Now the rolling of the billows I can hear,
As they beat on the rock-bound shore:
But the beacon-light of love, so bright and clear,
Guides my bark, frail and lone, safely o'er.
I shall find down the valley no alarms,
For my Saviour's blessed smile I can see;
He will bear me in His loving, mighty arms:
There's a light in the valley for me.

Thy will be done, 18, Bb/C.

Hursley, 7

753

L.M

a

FORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go
 My daily labour to pursue,
 Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
 In all I think or speak or do.

- 2 Thee may I set at my right hand,
 Whose eyes my inmost purpose see;
 And labour on at Thy command,
 And offer all my works to Thee.
- 3 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
 And every moment watch and pray,
 And still to things eternal look,
 And hasten to Thy glorious day.
- 4 For Thee delightfully employ
 Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given;
 And run my course with even joy,
 And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

God gave His Son, 232, A/Bb.

754

SAVIOUR, I long to be Nearer to Thee!
 In word and deed and thought,
 Oh, take this heart of mine, [Holy to be!
 And seal me ever Thine,
 Fill me with love divine, For service, Lord!

- 2 Make me a blazing fire, Where'er I go,
 That to a dying world Thee I may show;
 How Thou hast bled and died
 That none may be denied,
 But in Thy bleeding side, A refuge find.
- 3 So shall my moments flow, In praising thee!
 For Thou hast never failed To strengthen me!
 Filled with the Holy Ghost,
 Saved to the uttermost,
 In Christ alone I'll boast, And forward go!

Saviour, lead me, 86, C/Eb.

- 755** SAVIOUR, lead me, lest I stray,
 T's Gently lead me all the way ;
 e I am safe when by Thy side,
 I would in Thy love abide.

Lead me, lead me,
 Saviour, lead me, lest I stray ;
 Gently down the stream of time,
 Saviour, lead me all the way !
 Hear me, hear me,
 Saviour, hear me while I pray ;
 As before Thy cross I kneel,
 Saviour, hear me while I pray

- 2 Thou the Refuge of my soul
 When the stormy billows roll ;
 I am safe when Thou art nigh,
 All my hopes on Thee rely.
 3 Saviour, lead me, lead at last,
 When the storm of life is past,
 To the land of endless day,
 Where all tears are wiped away.

Hursley, 7, F/Bb.

Wareham, 20.

- 756** SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
 L.M. It is not night if Thou be near ;
 a Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
 To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes !
 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
 My wearied eyelids gently keep,
 Be my last thought—How sweet to rest
 For ever on my Saviour's breast !
 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
 For without Thee I cannot live :
 Abide with me when night is nigh,
 For without Thee I dare not die.

Draw me nearer, 225, Ab/Bb.

Belmont, 24.

757

C.M.

b

I WANT a principle within
Of jealous, godly fear ;

A sensibility of sin,
A pain to feel it near.

Draw me nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died ;
Draw me nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious bleeding side.

- 2 I want the first approach to feel
Of pride or fond desire ;
To catch the wandering of my will,
And quench the kindling fire.
- 3 Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make !
Awake my soul when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.
- 4 If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove ;
Then for Thy pardon let me pray
For having grieved Thy love.
- 5 Oh, may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul ;
And drive me to the blood again,
Which makes the wounded whole.

A charge to keep, 63, Bb/C.

No sorrow there, 73.

758

S.M.

c

JESUS, my Strength, my Hope,
On Thee I cast my care,

With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hearest prayer.

- 2 Give me on Thee to wait
Till I can all things do ;
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

- 3 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill.
- 4 A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss,
Bold to take up, firm to sustain
The consecrated cross.
- 5 I want a godly fear,
A quick, discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly.
- 6 A spirit still prepared
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

My Father knows, 179, C/D.

- 759** I'M a pilgrim and a stranger,
Rough and thorny is the road—
8's & 7's Often in the midst of danger,
u But it leads to God ;
Clouds and darkness oft distress me,
Great and many are my foes,
Anxious care and thoughts perplex me,
But my Father knows.
- 2 Oh, how sweet is this assurance,
Midst the conflict and the strife,
Although sorrows past endurance
Follow me through life—
Home in prospect still can cheer me
Yes, and give me sweet repose,
While I feel His presence near me—
For my Father knows.

- 3 Yes, He sees and knows me daily,
 Watches over me in love,
 Sends me help when foes assail me,
 Bids me look above ;
 Soon my journey will be ended,
 Life is drawing to a close ;
 I shall then be well attended—
 This my Father knows.
- 4 I shall then with joy behold Him,
 Face to face my Father see,
 Fall with rapture and adore Him
 For His love to me ;
 Nothing more shall then distress me,
 In the land of sweet repose,
 Jesus stands engaged to bless me—
 This my Father knows.

Thy will be done, 18, Bb/C. Hursley, 7.

- 760** MY God, my Father, while I stray
 Far from my home, on life's rough
 way,
 Oh, teach me from my heart to say—
 Thy will be done !
- 2 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
 What most I prize—it ne'er was mine,
 I only yield Thee what was Thine ;
 Thy will be done !
- 3 E'en if again I ne'er shall see
 The friend more dear than life to me ;
 Ere long we both shall be with Thee ;
 Thy will be done !
- 4 Should pining sickness waste away
 My life in premature decay,
 My Father, still I'll strive to say—
 Thy will be done !

- 5 If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest ;
Thy will be done !
- 6 Renew my will from day to day ;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say—
Thy will be done !
- 7 Then when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore—
Thy will be done !

Only Thee. 151, Bb/C.

Shall we meet ? 156.

- 761** SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal ;
8's & 7's Sin and want we come confessing,
s Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

Only Thee, only Thee, Loving Saviour, only Thee.

- 2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us ;
We are safe, for Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour, 243, Ab/C.

- 762** I NEED Thee every hour, Most gracious
Lord, [afford.
No tender voice like Thine Can peace

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee ; Every hour I need Thee !
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour ; I come to Thee.

- 2 I need Thee every hour, Stay Thou near by !
Temptations lose their power When Thou art nigh.
- 3 I need Thee every hour In joy or pain ;
Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.
- 4 I need Thee every hour ; Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises In me fulfil.

Silchester, 75, E6/F.

Reuben, 74.

763

S.M.

c

- J**ESUS, we look to Thee,
 Thy promised presence claim ;
 Thou in the midst of us shalt be,
 Assembled in Thy name.
- 2 Thy name salvation is,
 Which here we come to prove ;
 Thy name is life and health and peace
 And everlasting love.
- 3 We meet, Thy grace to take,
 Which Thou hast freely given :
 We meet on earth for Thy dear sake,
 That we may meet in heaven.
- 4 Present we know Thou art,
 But, oh, Thyself reveal !
 Now, Lord, let every waiting heart
 Thy mighty comfort feel !
- 5 Oh, may Thy quickening voice
 The death of sin remove,
 And bid our inmost souls rejoice
 In hope of perfect love !

Ye banks and braes, 121, A/Bb.

Stella, 120.

764

6-8's

m

- C**APTAIN of Israel's host and Guide
 Of all who seek the land above,
 Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
 The cloud of Thy protecting love ;
 Our strength Thy grace, our rule Thy word,
 Our end the glory of the Lord.
- 2 By Thine unerring Spirit led,
 We shall not in the desert stray ;
 We shall not full directions need,
 Nor miss our providential way ;
 As far from danger as from fear,
 While love, almighty love, is near.

Sovereignty, 119, Eb/F.

Sagina, 118.

765

6-8's

m

BEHOLD, the servant of the Lord
 I wait Thy guiding hand to feel,
 To hear and keep Thy every word,
 To prove and do Thy perfect will;
 Joyful from my own works to cease,
 Glad to fulfil all righteousness.

- 2 Me if Thy grace vouchsafe to use,
 Meanest of all Thy creatures me,
 The deed, the time, the manner choose,
 Let all my fruit be found of Thee;
 Let all my works in Thee be wrought,
 By Thee to full perfection brought.
- 3 My every weak though good design,
 O'errule or change, as seems Thee meet;
 Jesus, let all my work be Thine!
 Thy work, O Lord, is all complete,
 And pleasing in Thy Father's sight;
 Thou only hast done all things right.
- 4 Here, then, to Thee Thy own I leave;
 Mould as Thou wilt Thy passive clay;
 But let me all Thy stamp receive,
 But let me all Thy words obey;
 Serve with a single heart and eye;
 And to Thy glory live and die.

EPHRAIM, 6, Bb/D.

Hursley, 7.

766

L.M.

a

GLORY to Thee my God, this night,
 For all the blessings of the light.
 Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
 Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
 The ill that I this day have done;
 That with the world, myself, and Thee,
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the Judgment Day.
- 4 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close—
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Praise God from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host :
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Abide with me, 177, F/G.

- 767** A BIDE with me! Fast falls the
eventide ; [abide !
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me !
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me !
 - 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour ;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?
Who like Thyself my Guide and Stay can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me !
 - 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless :
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness :
Where is death's sting ? Where, grave, thy victory ?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me !

- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
 skies; [shadows flee:
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Silver threads, 157, Bb/C.

What a Friend we have, 161.

- 768** TAKE the name of Jesus with you,
 Child of sorrow and of woe—
 8's & 7's It will joy and comfort give you,
 s Take it then where'er you go.
 Precious name, oh, how sweet!
 Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

- 2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
 As a shield from every snare;
 If temptations round you gather,
 Breathe that holy name in prayer.

- 3 Oh, the precious name of Jesus!
 How it thrills our souls with joy,
 When His loving arms receive us,
 And His songs our tongues employ!

- 4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
 Falling prostrate at His feet,
 King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him,
 When our journey is complete.

Nearer, my God, to Thee. 257, G/Bb.

- 769** "NEARER, my God, to Thee—
 Nearer to Thee!"
 E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me;
 Still all my song shall be, [Thee!"
 "Nearer, my God, to Thee—Nearer to

- 2 Though like a wanderer, The sun gone down—
 Darkness come over me, My rest a stone;
 Yet, in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee—Nearer to Thee!

- 3 There let my way appear, Steps unto heaven ;
 All that Thou sendest me In mercy given ;
 Angels to beckon me
 Nearer my God, to Thee—Nearer to Thee !
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts Bright with Thy
 Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise ; [praise,
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee—Nearer to Thee !
- 5 And when on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 " Nearer, my God, to Thee—Nearer to Thee ! "

Give me a heart, 32, G/Bb.

Conference, 27.

- 770** **S**UMMONED my labour to renew,
 And glad to act my part,
 C.M. Lord, in Thy name my work I do,
 b And with a single heart.

Give me a heart like Thine, etc.

- 2 End of my every action Thou,
 In all things Thee I see ;
 Accept my offered labour now,
 I do it unto Thee.
- 3 Servant of all, to toil for man
 Thou didst not, Lord, refuse ;
 Thy majesty did not disdain
 To be employed for us !
- 4 Thy bright example I pursue.
 To Thee in all things rise ;
 And all I think or speak or do
 Is one great sacrifice.
- 5 Careless through outward cares I go,
 From all distraction free ;
 My hands are but engaged below,
 My heart is still with Thee.

For ever with the Lord, 68, Ab/Bb.

No home on earth, 72.

771 I DO not ask Thee, Lord,
 That all my life may be
 D.S.M. An easy, smooth and pleasant path,
 c 'Twould not be good for me.
 But, oh, I ask to-day
 That grace and strength be given
 To keep me fighting all the way
 That leads to God and heaven!

2 I do not ask Thee, Lord,
 That tears may never flow,
 Or that the world may always smile
 Upon me as I go.
 From Thee fell drops of blood,
 A thorn-crown pressed Thy brow,
 Thy suffering brought Thee victory then,
 And Thou canst help me now.
 3 And what if strength should fail,
 And heart more deeply bleed?
 Or what if dark and lonely days
 Draw forth the cry of need?
 That cry will bring Thee down,
 My needy soul to fill,
 And Thou wilt teach my yearning heart
 To know and do Thy will.

Lrnan, 6, Bb/D.

Rockingham, 15.

772 IF some poor wandering child of Thine
 Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
 L.M. Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
 a Let him no more lie down in sin.
 2 Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
 With blessing from Thy boundless store:
 Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
 Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

- 3 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Come, comrades dear, 136, A/C. He lives, 138.

- 773** **B**E it my only wisdom here
To serve the Lord with filial fear,
8's & 6's With loving gratitude :
r Superior sense may I display,
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.
- 2 Oh, may I still from sin depart !
A wise and understanding heart,
Jesus, to me be given ;
And let me, through Thy Spirit, know
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven.

Monmouth, 9, Eb/G. Wareham 20.

- 774** **M**Y God, how endless is Thy love !
L.M. Thy gifts are every evening new ;
And morning mercies from above
a Gently distil, like early dew.
- 2 Thou spreadest the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours ;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 3 I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days ;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Part II.

SONGS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

SELF-DENIAL.

I have not much to give, B. J. 88, Ab/Bb.

Evan, 31.

775 **A**ND is it so? A gift from me
 Dost Thou, dear Lord, request?
C.M. Then speak Thy will, whate'er it be,
b Obeying, I am blest.

I have not much to give Thee, Lord,
For that great love which made Thee mine?
I have not much to give Thee, Lord,
But all I have is Thine.

2 And dost Thou ask a gift from me—
The talents I possess?
Such as I have I give to Thee,
That others I may bless.

3 And dost Thou ask a gift from me—
The gift of passing time?
My hours I'll give, not grudgingly,
I feel by right they're Thine.

4 And dost Thou ask a gift from me—
A loving, faithful heart?
'Tis Thine, for Thou at Calvary
For me with all didst part.

Shall we meet ? 156, Bb/D.

776 **B**RING your tithes into the storehouse,
 Lay your best at Jesus' feet ;
 8's & 7's Bring an offering to the altar,
 s Make your sacrifice complete.

Bring your dearest and your best,
 Bring your dearest and your best,
 Join with us in self-denial,
 Bring your dearest and your best.

2 Bring your time and bring your talents,
 Bring that which will cost you pain ;
 Bring your best, your dearest treasure,
 Let God have His own again.

3 Though your all seem very little,
 Cast it in God's treasury ;
 Jesus always recognises
 What is given cheerfully.

4 God has promised, if we prove Him,
 That He will His blessing send ;
 And this know, if you are faithful,
 He will be your dearest Friend.

Ye banks and braes, 121, A/Bb.

Madrid, 117.

777 **C**OME, blessed Saviour, very near,
 Come and our self-denial bless ;
 6-8's Forgive our faults, dispel our fear,
 m Crown all our efforts with success.
 Into each heart Thy wishes speak,
 For 'tis Thy smile alone we seek.

2 Stir up the people, Lord, to give,
 Rouse one and all to earnest prayer ;
 Let half-dead souls be made to live,
 And every saint for war prepare.
 Make all the hosts of hell to flee
 While we deny ourselves for Thee.

- 8 What glory Thou didst lay aside,
 What Thou didst bear to make us free!
 For all Thou didst for us deny,
 We will do what we can for Thee;
 And though the gift we bring be small,
 Accept it, Lord, it is our all.

Sweet rest in heaven, 103, G/Bb.

- 778 **D**EAR Lord, I do surrender
 7's & 6's Myself, my all, to Thee,
 i My time, my store, my talents,
 So long withheld by me.
 I've heard the call for workers,
 The world's great need I see,
 Oh, send me to the rescue,
 I'm here, my Lord, send me!
 Here am I, my Lord, send me!
 Here am I, my Lord, send me!
 I surrender all to obey Thy call,
 Here am I, my Lord, send me!

- 2 Too long at ease in Zion
 I've been content to dwell,
 While multitudes are dying,
 And sinking into hell.
 I can no more be careless,
 And say there's nought to do,
 The fields are white to harvest,
 And labourers are few.
- 3 Oh, hear, Thou God of heaven,
 The vows that I now make;
 To Thee my life is given,
 'Tis for the lost world's sake.
 To serve Thee I am ready,
 Though friends and foes despise,
 I now present my body
 A living sacrifice.

Anything for Jesus, 206, F/G.

779 CHRIST of self-denial, Thou for help
dost call,

We have given little, Thou hast given all ;
Offerings and thanksgivings Thou wilt not despise,
While our best we bring Thee, bless our sacrifice.

Bless our self-denial, let us see victory !

Bless our self-denial with great victory !

2 Having food and clothing, we will be content,
Thou hast needful blessings in abundance sent ;
Freely by Thy bounty Thou dost let us live,
More and more receiving, more and more to give.

3 From each little storehouse, from each heart
and home, [come ;
From rich heaps of plenty more and more shall
Love for help is seeking, knocking at each door,
All the world with gladness giving more and more.

4 More the low to rescue, more the lost to save,
More to snatch the drunkard from a shameful
grave ;

To increase Thy kingdom jewels shall be given,
Self-denial laying treasure up in heaven.

How much can you suffer ? 240, E b/F.

780 HOW much can you suffer for Jesus ?
In His service how much can you
lose ?

At His feet will you still kneel adoring,
And the cross which He gives you refuse ?

I dare, Lord, I dare, Lord, I dare do all for Thee.

2 How much will you suffer for Jesus ?

There are plenty His wonders to praise !

Dare you face the legions of hatred,

And His down-trodden banner upraise ?

- 3 How much will you suffer for Jesus ?
 For the hate of His cause is the same ;
 Would you seek to gain by His sufferings,
 Whilst shirking a share in His shame ?
- 4 How much will you suffer for Jesus,
 On the way to the crown He will give ?
 There are cruel deceivers and slanderers,
 A life on *these* terms can you live ?

Nottingham, 85, G/Ab.

Innocents, 83.

- 781** **T**AKE my life, and let it be
 Consecrated, Lord, to Thee ;
- 7's
 Take my moments and my days,
 e Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
 At the impulse of Thy love ;
 Take my feet, and let them be
 Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
 Always, only for my King ;
 Take my lips, and let them be
 Filled with messages from Thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold,
 Not a mite would I withhold ;
 Take my intellect, and use
 Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it Thine ;
 It shall be no longer mine :
 Take my heart, it is Thine own ;
 It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love, my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure-store ;
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, all for Thee.

Innocents, 83, Eb/F.

Jesus, Lover of my soul, 84.

- 782** **J**ESUS, all-atoning Lamb,
 Thine, and only Thine, I am ;
 7's Take my body, spirit, soul ;
 e Only Thou possess the whole.
- 2 Thou my one thing needful be ;
 Let me ever cleave to Thee ;
 Let me choose the better part ;
 Let me give Thee all my heart.
- 3 Fairer than the sons of men,
 Do not let me turn again,
 Leave the Fountain-head of bliss,
 Stoop to worldly happiness.
- 4 All my treasure is above ;
 All my riches in Thy love.
 Who the worth of love can tell ?
 Infinite, unsearchable !
- 5 Nothing else can I require ;
 Love fills up my whole desire ;
 All Thy other gifts remove,
 Still Thou givest me all in love.

Euphony, 116, Eb/G.

Stella, 120.

- 783** **O** GOD, what offering shall I give
 To Thee, the Lord of earth and skies ?
 6-8's My soul, my life, my all receive,
 m A holy, living sacrifice :
 Small as it is, 'tis all my store ;
 More shouldst Thou have if I had more.
- 2 Now, then, my God, Thou hast my soul :
 No longer mine, but Thine I am ;
 Guard Thou Thine own, possess it whole ;
 Cheer it with hope, with love inflame :
 Thou hast my spirit ; there display
 Thy glory to the perfect day.

- 3 Thou hast my flesh, Thy hallowed shrine,
 Devoted solely to Thy will :
 Here let Thy light for ever shine,
 This house still let Thy presence fill ;
 O Source of life, live, dwell, and move
 In me till all my life be love.
- 4 Send down Thy likeness from above,
 And let this my adorning be ;
 Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love,
 With lowliness and purity,
 Than gold and pearls more precious far,
 And brighter than the morning star.
- 5 Lord, arm me with Thy Spirit's might,
 Since I am called by Thy great name ;
 In Thee let all my thoughts unite,
 Of all my works be Thou the aim ;
 Thy love attend me all my days,
 And my sole business be Thy praise :

Not my own, B. B. 52, G/Bb.

Room for Jesus, 153.

784 NOT my own, but saved by Jesus,
 Who redeemed me by His blood ;
 8's & 7's Gladly I accept the message ;
 s I belong to Christ the Lord !

Not my own, oh, no ; Not my own oh, no ; Saviour, I belong
 to Thee ;

All I have and all I hope for Thine for all eternity.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah ! I have given my all to God,
 And I now have full salvation Through the precious blood.

2 Not my own, to Christ, my Saviour,
 I, believing, trust my soul ;
 Everything to Him committed,
 While eternal ages roll.

3 Not my own, my time, my talents,
 Freely all to Christ I bring,
 To be used in joyful service
 For the glory of my King.

4 Not my own, the Lord accepts me,
 One among the ransomed throng,
 Who in heaven shall see His glory,
 And to Jesus Christ belong.

My soul is now united, 101, A/Bb.

Ellacombe, 30.

785 PREPARE for self-denial,
 Ye soldiers of the Lamb;

7's & 6's Give sacrifice a trial,

i And praise the great I AM.
 Keep love for souls increasing,
 Let deeds of kindness speak;
 Give all you can for Jesus
 In self-denial week.

2 Prepare for Christ-like giving,
 Obey your Saviour's will;
 For others' welfare living,
 God's treasury to fill.
 With searching eyes of mercy,
 Help—for God's lost ones seek,
 About His work conversing
 In self-denial week.

3 Prepare corn, flowers and honey,
 First-fruits of stock and field,
 Give consecrated money,
 The best that life can yield.
 Pay God the debt you owe Him,
 Give with a spirit meek,
 Great love for Jesus showing
 In self-denial week.

- 4 Prepare on land and water,
 God's glory be your aim ;
 Your best put on God's altar,
 Your worst would bring you shame.
 The gifts of every nation
 Lay at the Saviour's feet,
 And praise Him for salvation
 All self-denial week.
-

HARVEST.

Bringing in the sheaves, 215, C/Ed.

- 786** SOWING in the morning, sowing seeds
 of kindness, [eves ;
 Sowing in the noontide and the dewy
 Waiting for the harvest, and the time of
 reaping, [sheaves.
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
- Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
- 2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
 Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling
 breeze ;
 By-and-by the harvest, and the labour ended,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
- 3 Go, then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
 Though the loss sustained our spirit often
 grieves ;
 When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Harvest.

G/Bb.

- 787 O H, where are the reapers that garner
in [sin ?
The sheaves of the good from the fields of
With sickles of truth must the work be
done, [home.
And no one may rest till the harvest
Where are the reapers ? Oh, who will come
And share in the glory of the harvest home ?
Oh, who will help us to garner in
The sheaves of good from the fields of sin ?

- 2 Go out in the by-ways and search them all :
The wheat may be there, though the weeds are
tall ;
Then search in the highway, and pass none by,
But gather them all for the home on high.
- 3 The fields are all ripening, and far and wide
The world is awaiting the harvest tide ;
But reapers are few, and the work is great,
And much will be lost should the harvest wait.
- 4 So come with your sickles, ye sons of men,
And gather together the golden grain ;
Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come,
Then share in the joy of the harvest home.

What shall the harvest be? *Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 413; B.J. 388, C/Ed.*

- 788** SOWING the seed by the dawn-light
fair,
Sowing the seed by the noonday glare,
Sowing the seed by the fading light,
Sowing the seed in the solemn night :
Oh, what shall the harvest be ?
Sown in the darkness or sown in the light,
Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,
Gathered in time or eternity,
Sure, ah ! sure, will the harvest be !

- 2 Sowing the seed by the wayside high,
Sowing the seed on the rocks to die;
Sowing the seed where the thorns will spoil,
Sowing the seed in the fertile soil :
Oh, what shall the harvest be ?
- 3 Sowing the seed of a lingering pain,
Sowing the seed of a maddened brain,
Sowing the seed of a tarnished name,
Sowing the seed of eternal shame :
Oh, what shall the harvest be ?
- 4 Sowing the seed with an aching heart,
Sowing the seed while the tear-drops start,
Sowing in hope, till the reapers come,
Gladly to gather the harvest home :
Oh, what shall the harvest be ?

Soon the reaping-time, 17, D/Eb.

- 789** **T**HIS is the field, the world below,
In which the Sower came to sow ;
L.M. Jesus, the wheat—Satan, the tares ;
a For so the word of God declares.
And soon the reaping time will come,
And angels shout the harvest home.
- 2 Most awful truth, and is it so ?
Must all the world the harvest know ?
Must all before the Judge appear ?
Then for the harvest, oh, prepare.
- 3 To love my sins—a saint to appear—
To grow with wheat and be a tare—
May serve me while on earth below,
Where tares and wheat together grow.
- 4 But all who are from sin set free
Their Father's kingdom soon shall see,
Shine like the sun for ever there ;
He that hath ears, then, let him hear.

Come, comrades dear, 136, A/C.

Praise, 139.

790 **O**UR thankful hearts need joyful songs
 8's & 6's To tell Thee how all praise belongs,
 By right, dear Lord, to Thee.

r Thy power has worked to meet our wants,
 Thy love has silenced all complaints,
 Thy goodness, Lord, we see.

2 The sower's scattered seed has grown ;
 But in it all Thy hand is shown—
 It gave the rain and sun,
 And quickened into life the seed ;
 The harvest is Thy work indeed,
 And Thine shall be the song.

3 The reaper's sickle work has found ;
 The gathered fruits from tree and ground
 With thankfulness we store.
 Thy truth, O Lord, Thy works declare,
 A Father's love forbids all fear—
 We'll trust and serve Thee more.

4 Oh, help us at this harvest-time
 To test ourselves, by help divine,
 To see what fruit we bear,
 What promise are we making Thee ;
 As ripened souls we wish to be
 When harvest home draws near.

Stella, 120, Eb/F

Madrid, 117.

791 **T**O Thee, O Lord of earth and sky,
 6-8's With grateful hearts we now draw
 m For all the fruits Thy generous soil [nigh,
 Hath yielded in return for toil.
 We want henceforth our lives to be
 All fruitful in good work for Thee.

- 2 We thank Thee that Thou takest heed
 To all Thy creatures' daily need;
 That over us, on sea or land,
 Has daily been Thy bounteous hand.
 We want henceforth our lives to be
 Filled up with grateful work for Thee.
- 3 While heartfelt thanks to Thee ascend,
 With them new vows for war we blend,
 Determined in Thy strength to go
 And live for Thee 'gainst every foe.
 Henceforth each day our lives shall be
 Filled both with work and war for Thee.
- 4 Make us more earnest souls to save,
 As hourly we approach the grave;
 So that if ere this time next year
 We should before Thy throne appear,
 With joy we may Thy glory see
 Because till death we fought for Thee

God's harvest home, B.J. 194, Bb/C.

792 GLORIOUS, great, grand day, when
 Heaven proclaims
 God's final harvest home,
 When He shall send His angels forth
 To gather us every one!
 What hopes and fears, what joys and tears,
 What gladness and despair,
 Shall mingle then as we're gathered in
 And our everlasting sentence bear!

Prepare, prepare, prepare!
 Make ready for God's harvest home:
 Prepare, prepare, prepare!
 Be ready when His reapers come.

- 2 What a testing day to the saints of God,
 When fruits alone remain ;
 When beneath the stroke of His threshing rod
 The husks will leave the grain !
 Then He will stand with His fan in His hand
 And drive all chaff away,
 All of outside show, so much prized below,
 So that fruit, good fruit, alone shall stay.
- 3 What a dreadful day !—most awful day !
 To sinners dead in sin ;
 Who now as tares with wheat do grow,
 Thus hoping heaven to win !
 They come and go as the righteous do,
 But bear no heavenly fruit ;
 For as tares they remain for ever the same,
 Till them from the wheat God shall uproot.
- 4 Oh, then let each one just now take thought,
 What shall my harvest be ?
 Shall I as tares or wheat remain
 Through all eternity ?
 If tares I yield, though in the field
 In which the wheat does grow,
 Lord, now at Thy feet, change me into wheat,
 That my fruits henceforth Thy glory show.

Nativity, 51, G/Bb.

Conference. 27.

793 WE praise Thee, Lord, with heart
 and voice,

- C.M. While with first-fruits we come ;
 b We bring thank-offerings and rejoice,
 Shouting the harvest home.
- 2 For crops made ripe by golden fire,
 For all Thy power has done,
 We'll lift Thy praises higher and higher,
 Shouting the harvest home.

- 3 Salvation fields already white,
And souls are all Thine own ;
To reap earth's millions we'll unite ;
Shouting the harvest home.
- 4 Rich fruits of holiness we see,
Where men in grace have grown ;
Salvation reapers we will be
Shouting the harvest home.
- 5 Seed sown with tears Thy life receives,
Making Thy goodness known ;
Reapers return with golden sheaves,
Shouting the harvest home.
-

THE NEW YEAR.

Watch-night, Sal. Music. Vol. 1, 207, G/G.

- 794** COME, let us anew Our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year, [appear.
And never stand still, till the Master
- 2 His adorable will Let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.
- 3 Our life is a dream ; Our time, as a stream
Glides swiftly away ;
And the fast-flying moment refuses to stay.
- 4 Oh, that each in the day of His coming may say,
"I have fought my way through ; [do."
I have finished the work Thou didst give me to
- 5 Oh, that each from his Lord may receive the
"Well and faithfully done ; [glad word,
Enter into My joy, and sit down on My throne."

Sllchester, 75, Eb/F.

Welcome, sweet day, '76.

795

S.M.

c

AND are we yet alive,
 And see each other's face ?
 Glory and praise to Jesus give
 For His redeeming grace !

- 2 Preserved by power divine
 To full salvation here,
 Again in Jesus' praise we join,
 And in His sight appear.
- 3 What troubles have we seen,
 What conflicts have we passed,
 Fightings without and fears within,
 Since we assembled last !
- 4 But out of all, the Lord
 Has brought us by His love ;
 And still He does His help afford,
 And hides our life above.
- 5 Then let us make our boast
 Of His redeeming power,
 Which saves us to the uttermost,
 Till we can sin no more.
- 6 Let us take up the cross,
 Till we the crown obtain ;
 And gladly reckon all things loss,
 So we may Jesus gain.

Ye banks and braes, 121, A/Bb.

Stella, 120.

796

6-8's

m

WE greet with joy the glad new year,
 We hail its dawn without a fear ;
 For Christ will guide us from above,
 And fill us with His perfect love ;
 In fiercest war He'll give us rest,
 The more we do the more we're blest.

2 The time draws nigh when we must stand
With millions more at God's right hand ;
Our days are flying, oh, so fast,
The coming year may be our last !
Then let us seek for greater power,
And strike for victory every hour.

3 With Christ so near, we'll brave the foe,
Our garments shall be white as snow ;
We will obtain more inward grace,
And for lost souls the cross embrace,
We'll use each talent He has given,
To lead them to our God and heaven.

Darwell's, 77, D/F. Majesty, 78.

797 THE Lord of earth and sky,
The God of Ages praise ;
4-6's & Who reigns enthroned on high,
2-8's Ancient of endless days ;
d Who lengthens out our trials here,
And spares us yet another year.

2 Barren and withered trees,
We cumbered long the ground ;
No fruits of holiness
On our dead souls were found,
Yet doth He us in mercy spare
Another and another year.

8 When justice bared the sword
To cut the fig-tree down,
The pity of our Lord
Cried, " Let it still alone ! "
The Father mild inclines His ear,
And spares us yet another year.

- 4 Jesus, Thy speaking blood
 From God obtained the grace,
 Who therefore hath bestowed
 On us a longer space :
 Thou didst in our behalf appear,
 And lo ! we see another year.
- 5 Then dig about our root,
 Break up the fallow ground,
 And let our gracious fruit
 To Thy great praise abound :
 Oh, let us all Thy praise declare,
 And fruit unto perfection bear.
-

EASTER.

The very same Jesus, B.J. 186, A/B⁵.

798 'TIS the very same Jesus,
 The Jews crucified.

But He rose, He rose,
 But He rose and went to heaven in a cloud

- 2 One Joseph begged His body,
 And laid it in the tomb.
- 3 The grave it could not hold Him,
 For He was the Son of God.
- 4 Down came a mighty angel,
 And rolled away the stone.
- 5 The earth began to tremble ;
 The Roman soldiers fell.
- 6 Poor Mary she came weeping,
 And looking for her Lord.

- 7 Oh, where have you laid Him ?
He's not within the tomb. For He rose, etc.
- 8 Go tell to John and Peter
Their Jesus lives again. For He rose, etc.
- 9 Go preach to every nation,
And tell to dying men, That He rose, etc.
- 10 But, oh, He said He'd come again,
And take His people home. For He rose, etc.

Up from the grave, 283, C/D.

799 LOW in the grave He lay ; Jesus, my
Saviour ;
Waiting the coming day ; Jesus, my Lord.

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes :
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And He lives for ever in my heart to reign,
He arose ! He arose !
Hallelujah ! Christ arose !

- 2 Vainly they watch His bed : Jesus, my Saviour ;
Vainly they seal the dead : Jesus, my Lord.
- 3 Death cannot keep his prey : Jesus, my Saviour ;
He tore the bars away ; Jesus, my Lord.

Christ now sits, 79, G/Bb.

Innocents, 83.

800 " CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day !"
Sons of men and angels say :

7's Raise your joys and triumphs high ;
e Sing, ye heavens ; thou earth, reply.

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done ;
Fought the fight, the battle won :
Lo ! the sun's eclipse is o'er !
Lo ! he sets in blood no more !

- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
 Christ hath burst the gates of hell ;
 Death in vain forbids His rise ;
 Christ hath opened paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King :
 Where, O death, is now thy sting ?
 Once He died our souls to save ;
 Where's thy victory, boasting grave ?
- 5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
 Following our exalted Head :
 Made like Him, like Him we rise,
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

He arose, B.J. 185, A/Bb.

801 THE Jews they crucified Him,
 And laid Him in a tomb,
 And He shall bear His children home.

He arose, He arose,
 He arose from the dead,
 And He shall bear His children home.

- 2 Then down came an angel
 And rolled away the stone,
 And He shall bear His children home.
- 3 Then Mary she came weeping
 And looking for her Lord,
 And He shall bear His children home.

He lives, 138, D/Eb.

Praise, 139.

802 O JOYFUL sound ! O glorious hour !
 When Christ by His almighty power
 Arose and left the grave :
 Now let our songs His triumph tell
 Who broke the chains of death and hell,
 And ever lives to save.

8's & 6's

r

2 The First-begotten from the dead,
Behold Him rise, His people's Head,
Immortal life to bring;
What though the saints like Him shall die—
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

3 No more we tremble at the grave;
For He who died our souls to save
Will raise our bodies too:
What though this earthly house shall fail—
The Saviour's power will yet prevail
And build it up anew.

Euphony, 116, Eb/F.

Sovereignty, 119.

803 IN wondrous love and might arrayed,
To-day our Jesus left the tomb:
6-8's He burst the chains that death had made,
m To save the world from endless gloom;
Now, none need find a sinner's grave,
Since Jesus lives, and lives to save!

2 To-day He closed the gates of hell,
And opened wide the doors of heaven;
Oh, help our songs of praise to swell,
And join the ranks of those forgiven!
Seize the pierced hand He offers Thee,
From sin's dark curse this moment flee!

3 Behold thy King, backsliding slave
Who served Him once with all thy soul!
Will not that power which burst the grave,
From off thy heart the burden roll?
Behold Him! 'Tis a glorious sight,
Take now His love and prove His might!

CHRISTMAS.

Christians, awake, 178, D/Eb.

804 **C**HRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy
 10's morn
 w Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
 Rise to adore the mystery of love
 Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
 With them the joyful tidings first begun
 Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
 Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
 I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
 To you and all the nations upon earth;
 This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
 This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

Hark, the herald angels, 92, G/B^b.

805 **H**ARK, the herald angels sing
 7's "Glory to the new-born King!
 e Peace on earth and mercy mild;
 God and sinners reconciled."
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a virgin's womb.
3 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
 Hail the incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as man with men to appear,
 Jesus our Immanuel here.
4 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
 Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
 Life and light to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.

- 5 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die;
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
- 6 Come, Desire of nations, come,
 Fix in us Thy humble home;
 Rise, the woman's conquering Seed
 Bruise in us the serpent's head.

Austria, 162, F/G.

Take salvation, 170.

806

8.7.4.

t

- ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 Ye, who sang creation's story,
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
 Watching o'er your flocks by night,
 God with man is now residing;
 Yonder shines the infant light:
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 3 Saints, before the altar bending,
 Watching long with hope and fear,
 Suddenly the Lord, descending,
 In His temple shall appear:
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 4 Sinners, moved by true repentance,
 Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
 Justice now revokes the sentence—
 Mercy calls you—breaks your chains:
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Rule, Jehovah, B.J. 315, A/Bb.

807 **W**HEN Christ the Lord, at God's
command,

In love came down to save the lost,
The choir of heaven with golden harps
Praised Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Rule, Emmanuel, Emmanuel rules and saves;
Saved, we never shall be slaves.

- 2 No human or angelic mind
Had ever dreamed the Son of God
On Calvary's cruel cross should die
To save us by His precious blood.
- 3 He died for rebels; now He lives
And reigns for us in glory bright;
His precious blood in peace He pleads
For us, the new-born sons of light
- 4 Then, forward! soldiers, true and brave,
We serve a grand and noble King;
He leads us on, and soon He will
Us to His home in glory bring.

*While shepherds watched, 65, C/Eb.**Nativity, 51.*

808 **H**ARK, the glad sound! the Saviour
comes,

C.M.

The Saviour, promised long;
b Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

- 2 He comes, the prisoner to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure,
And, with the treasures of His grace,
To enrich the humble poor.

While shepherds watched, 65, C/E♭.

Congress, 28.

809 **W**HILE shepherds watched their
flocks by night,

C.M. All seated on the ground,

b The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.

2 Fear not, said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing-bands,
And in a manger laid.

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God on high,
Who thus addressed their song:

6 All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.

Glory, Jesus saves me, 143, G/B♭.

Silver threads, 157.

810 **C**OME, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free,

8's & 7's From our fears and sins release us,

s Let us find our rest in Thee.

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me!

Glory, glory to the Lamb!

Oh! the cleansing blood has reached me,

Glory, glory to the Lamb!

- 2 All Thy people's consolation,
 Hope of all the earth Thou art;
 Dear Desire of every nation,
 Joy of every longing heart.
- 3 Born Thy people to deliver,
 Born a Child and yet a King,
 Born to reign in us for ever,
 Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit
 Rule in all our hearts alone;
 By Thine all-sufficient merit
 Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
-

WEDDINGS.

There's a golden day. 279, Eb/F.

- 811** **T**HERE'S a golden day,
 And 'tis not far away, [delay,
 When the Prince of all the earth shall no longer
 But shall send forth the call
 To the nations all
- For the royal marriage supper of the Lamb!
 Then the hosts shall raise
 Loud their voices in praise,
 While with "Righteousness of saints" the bride
 And with rapturous song [herself arrays:
 They will march along
- To the royal marriage supper of the Lamb!
 Oh, I'm glad I'm ready! Oh, I'm glad I'm ready!
 Ready with the "wedding garment" on!
 Oh, I'm glad I'm ready! Oh, I'm glad I'm ready!
 Fighting till I join the happy throng!

- 2 There's a cross you must bear,
 And a robe you must wear, [share ;
 If the glories of the marriage supper you would
 You must be quite sure
 That for Him you'll endure
 Till the royal marriage supper of the Lamb !
 There must not one stain
 On your garment remain [to gain !
 If you wish to seek the favour of the Bridegroom
 For no sin shall enter in
 To the palace of the King
 At the royal marriage supper of the Lamb !
- 3 When the fighting's o'er,
 And I reach the shore
 Where wickedness and misery shall be no more,
 With a joyful heart
 I shall then take part
 In the royal marriage supper of the Lamb !
 To the Lamb that was slain,
 Power and honour proclaim, [reign ;
 For o'er both earth and heaven He has right to
 Yet my heart is His throne,
 And my life is His own ;
 Till to share the marriage supper I shall go !

Spanish chant, 90, A/C.

Wells, 91.

- 812** SAVIOUR, let Thy sanction rest
 On the union witnessed now ;
 7's Be it with Thy presence blest ;
 f Ratify the marriage vow ;
 Hallowed let this union be,
 With each other and with Thee.
- 2 Thou in Cana didst appear
 At a marriage feast like this ;
 Deign to meet us, Saviour, here,
 Fountain of unmingled bliss !

Crown with joy this festive board—
Joy that earth cannot afford.

- 3 Let the path our friends pursue,
From this hour together trod,
Many though its days, or few,
Be a pilgrimage to God;
To the land where rest is given,
To our Father's house in heaven.

Helmsley. 167, A/C.

He is bringing, 168.

- 813** **L**ORD, we ask Thy richest blessing
On our comrades who unite;
8.7.4. Grant that they, still further pressing,
t May be bolder in the fight.

Strong to conquer!

Filled anew with heaven-born might.

- 2 Bless the bride! Upon her shower
Grace for every time of need;
Grant her wisdom, health, and power,
May she in the fight succeed.

Bless our lasses!

Save the world at greater speed.

- 3 Bless the bridegroom! May he ever
Faithful prove to this Thy gift;
Use it as a mighty lever,
Which to Thee his heart shall lift,
Saving lost ones

Quickly, as they downward drift.

- 4 Bless, we pray Thee, Lord, this wedding!
Come and be our welcome Guest;
May we all Thy footsteps treading,
Taste the last wine as the best.

Joys unending!

Standing time and sorrow's test.

DEDICATION OF CHILDREN.

Just as I am, 134, G/Bb.

Take all my sins away, 135.

814 **O** LORD, with grateful hearts to-day
At Thy dear feet this child we lay,

8.8.8.6 Thine own to be in every way;

q Our children shall be Thine.

2 We know Thy warfare means the cross,
And in this world the total loss

Of all earth's tinsel, wealth, and dross:

Our children shall be Thine.

3 We only want that they should share
Thy cross and toil and heavy care,
As Thou when on this earth didst bear:

Our children shall be Thine.

4 In joy and faith we now believe
Thou dost our sacrifice receive,
And that their souls Thou ne'er wilt leave:

Our children shall be Thine.

Saguna, 118, Ab/Bb.

Sovereignty, 119.

815 **C**APTAIN of our salvation, take
The souls we here present to thee,

6-8's And fit for Thy great service make

m These heirs of immortality;

And let them in Thine image rise,

And then transplant to paradise.

2 Unspotted from the world and pure,
Preserve them for Thy glorious cause,
Accustomed daily to endure

The welcome burden of Thy cross

Inured to toil and patient pain,

Till all Thy perfect mind they gain.

- 3 Train up Thy hardy soldiers, Lord,
 In all their Captain's steps to tread !
 Or send them to proclaim the word,
 Thy gospel through the world to spread,
 Freely as they receive to give,
 And preach the death by which we live.

Belmont, 24, G/Bb.

While shepherds watched, 65.

- 816** **B**EHOLD the gentle Shepherd stands
 With all-engaging charms :
 C.M. Hark how He calls the tender lambs,
 b And folds them in His arms !

- 2 " Permit them to approach," He cries,
 " Nor scorn their humble name :
 For 'twas to bless such souls as these
 The Lord of angels came."
 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
 And yield them up to Thee :
 Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
 Thine let our offspring be.

Conference, 27, Bb/D.

Grimsby, 33.

- 817** **F**ATHER, we for our children plead,
 The offspring Thou hast given ;
 C.M. Where shall we go in time of need,
 b But to the God of heaven ?

- 2 We ask not for them wealth or fame,
 Amid the worldly strife ;
 But, in the all-prevailing name,
 We ask eternal life.
 3 We seek the Spirit's quickening grace,
 To make them pure in heart,
 That they may stand before Thy face,
 And see Thee as Thou art.

FUNERALS.

The waters of Jordan, M.S., Vol. 1, 105, F/G.

318 **T**HE waves of death's river are dark
and cold,

But Jesus Himself has passed through;
The Saviour in mercy thy feet will hold—
His promise is faithful and true.

Oh, the waters of Jordan may roll,
But Jesus will carry me through;
His peace is now filling my soul—
Oh, that it were given to you!

- 2 On this side the border a heavenly peace
Is offered to you and to me;
From doubting and sin there is sweet release
Till crossing with Jesus to be.
- 3 As we're fording the river in sight of the land
Our comrades will stand on the shore;
As our soldier-feet touch the shining strand,
We shall clasp their hands once more.

Silchester, 75 E3/F.

Welcome, sweet day, 76.

819 **S**ERVANT of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ!
S.M. The battle fought, the victory won,
c Enter thy Master's joy.

- 2 The voice at midnight came,
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame,
He fell—but felt no fear.
- 3 His spirit, with a bound,
Left its encumbering clay;
His tent, at sunrise, on the ground
A darkened ruin lay.

4 The pains of death are past,
 Labour and sorrow cease;
 And, life's long warfare closed at last,
 His soul is found in peace.

5 Soldier of Christ, well done!
 Praise be thy new employ;
 And while eternal ages run,
 Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

He died at his post, 237, A/C.

820 AWAY from his home and the friends
 of his youth, [truth;
 He hoisted the standard of mercy and
 For the love of his Lord, and to seek for
 the lost, [post.
 Soon, alas! was his fall, but he died at his

2 The strangers they wept that in life's brightest
 bloom,

One gifted so highly should sink to the tomb;
 For in ardour he led in the van of the host,
 And he fell like a soldier—he died at his post.

3 He wept not himself that his warfare was done,
 The battle was fought, and the victory won;
 But he whispered of those whom his heart loved
 the most, [post."

"Tell my brethren from me that I died at my

4 Victorious his fall, for he rose as he fell,
 With Jesus, his Master, in glory to dwell;
 He has passed o'er the sea, he has reached the
 bright coast,

For he fell like a warrior—he died at his post.

5 And can we the words of our comrade forget?
 Oh, no, they are fresh in our memory yet;
 An example so sacred can never be lost,
 We will fall in the fight, we will die at our post.

Belmont, 24, G/Bb.

Evan, 31.

821 **W**HY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?

C.M. 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends

b To call them to His arms.

2 The graves of all His saints He blessed,
And softened every bed:

Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying Head?

3 Thence He arose, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way:

Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
At the great rising-day.

4 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;

Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

Thou Shepherd of Israel. 111 G/Bb.

The cross now covers, 112.

822 **R**EJOICE for a comrade deceased,
Our loss is his infinite gain;

8's A soul out of prison released,

k And free from its bodily chain.

With songs let us follow his flight,
And mount with his spirit above,

Escaped to the mansions of light,
And lodged in the Eden of love.

2 Our brother the haven hath gained,
Outflying the tempest and wind;

His rest he hath sooner obtained,
And left his companions behind,

Still tossed on a sea of distress,

Hard toiling to make the blest shore,

Where all is assurance and peace,

And sorrow and sin are no more.

- 3 There all the ship's company meet,
 Who sailed with the Saviour beneath ;
 With shouting each other they greet,
 And triumph o'er trouble and death ;
 The voyage of life's at an end,
 The mortal affliction is past ;
 The age that in heaven they spend,
 For ever and ever shall last.

Songs of Peace and War, 65 ; B.J. 141, F/F.

- 823** YES, to the grave, But the crown
 as well,
 A comrade's gone, But in heaven to dwell ;
 Sorrow's night is ended, Jesus' cause defended—
 Gone the heavenly choir to swell.

Victory, victory
 Through the blood of the Lamb that was slain !
 Victory, victory—
 We shall meet in the morning to reign !

- 2 Take up the sword—It is left for you ;
 Fill up the place—It is offered too !
 Time is quickly flying, God for warriors crying—
 Will you not your duty do ?
- 3 Fire a salute For a warrior home !
 Lift up the flag For a battle won !
 Satan's host retreated, Death and hell defeated—
 Gone to hear the great " Well done ! "

Angels, call the roll, 141, G/Bb.

- 824** WHEN the roll is called in heaven,
 And the host shall muster there,
 8's & 7's I will take my place among them,
 s And their joys and triumphs share.

Angels call the roll up yonder,
 Muster day in heaven proclaim ;
 Call the roll, and at the summons
 I will answer to my name.

- 2 When the roll is called in heaven,
 I will answer to my name ;
 And come forward at the summons,
 My inheritance to claim.
- 3 When the roll is called in heaven,
 To the front I'll make my way,
 And be welcomed by the Master
 To the realms of endless day.

Promoted to glory, 268, Eb/F.

825 SUMMONED home, the call has
 sounded,

Bidding a soldier his warfare cease ;
 And the song of angels resounded,
 Welcomes a warrior to eternal peace.
 Praise the Lord ! From earthly struggles
 A comrade has found release. [victory ;
 Death has lost its sting, the grave its
 Conflicts and dangers are over ;
 See him honoured at the throne of glory,
 Crowned by the hand of Jehovah.

Strife and sorrow over,
 The Lord's true faithful soldier
 Has been called to go from the ranks below.
 To the conquering host above.

- 2 Once the sword, but now the sceptre,
 Once the fight, now the rest and fame ;
 Broken every earthly fetter,
 Now the glory for the cross and shame ;
 Once the loss of all for Jesus,
 But now the eternal gain. [found,
 Trials and sorrows here have now their meaning
 Mysteries their explanation ;
 Safe, for ever in the sunlight gleaming
 Of His eternal salvation.

Shall we meet ? 156, Bb/D.

826 **H**APPY soul, thy days are ended,
 All thy mourning days below ;
 8's & 7's Go, by angel guards attended,
 s To the sight of Jesus, go !

We shall meet, we shall meet,
 We shall meet beyond the river,
 Where the surges cease to roll.

2 Waiting to receive thy spirit,
 Lo ! the Saviour stands above ;
 Shows the purchase of His merit,
 Reaches out the crown of love.

3 Struggle through thy latest passion
 To thy dear Redeemer's breast,
 To His uttermost salvation,
 To His everlasting rest.

4 For the joy He sets before thee,
 Bear a momentary pain ;
 Die, to live the life of glory ;
 Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

We shall walk through the valley, 287, Ab/Bb.

827 **W**E shall meet our loved ones there,
 Where no eye e'er sheds a tear,
 For Jesus Himself shall be our Leader,
 As we walk through the valley in peace.

We shall walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
 We shall walk through the valley in peace,
 For Jesus Himself shall be our Leader,
 As we walk through the valley in peace.

2 We shall see our Saviour there,
 Free from sorrow, grief and care.

- 3 We shall sing His praises there,
Who has saved and cleansed us here.
- 4 We shall reign as victors there,
For we'll fight and conquer here.
- 5 We shall meet the sinners there,
Whom we led to Jesus here.

FAREWELLS.

Shall we all meet? Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 486, G/D.

- 828** SHALL we ever all meet again?
Shall we ever, ever, ever, ever all
meet again?

Yes, we may all meet again;
If not on earth, in heaven we may all meet again.

- 2 Shall we ever all wear a crown?
Shall we ever, ever, ever, ever all wear a crown?
Yes, we may all wear a crown; [a crown.
If not on earth, in heaven we may all wear

God be with you, 231, D/Eb.

- 829** GOD be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you;
With His sheep securely fold you—
God be with you till we meet again!

Till we meet, till we meet!

Till we meet at Jesus' feet;

Till we meet, till we meet!

God be with you till we meet again!

- 2 God be with you till we meet again;
'Neath His wings securely hide you;
Daily manna still provide you—
God be with you till we meet again!

3 God be with you till we meet again ;
 When life's perils thick confound you
 Put His loving arms around you—
 God be with you till we meet again !

4 God be with you till we meet again ;
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you ;
 Smite death's threatening wave before you—
 God be with you till we meet again !

An Officer's farewell, B.J. 243, F/G.

Ellacombe, 50.

830 **T**OGETHER side by side we've fought,
 in sunshine, storm and rain ;

D.C.M. The lost and dying we have sought, nor
 b have we sought in vain ;

For precious souls to God we've led, this
 has been all our joy,

But now the time has come to part, and
 we must say good-bye.

Farewell, farewell, when our fighting here is o'er,
 We shall all meet again on Canaan's happy shore ;
 Where partings never more take place, but with
 our Saviour, by whose grace [more.
 Our sins were pardoned, we shall be united ever-

2 To serve our God, to seek the lost, has been our
 one chief aim, [glorious fame ;

To do His will whate'er the cost, and spread His
 To point the sinners to the cross, the soldiers to
 the crown, [God renown.

Thus striving hard in gain or loss to bring our

3 Now, comrades all, be brave and true, be loyal to
 your God, [as on you plod ;

Seek help from Him who will renew your strength
 Then when our toil and labour's o'er, if we have
 served Him well, [together dwell.

We'll meet again on yon bright shore and there

Auld lang syne, 22, G/Bb.

No other argument, 53.

- 831** **H**AIL, sweetest, dearest tie, that binds
 Our glowing hearts in one !
 C.M. Hail, sacred hope, that tunes our minds
 b To harmony divine !

It is the hope, the blissful hope,
 Which Jesus' grace has given ;
 The hope, when days and years are past,
 We all shall meet in heaven.

- 2 What though the northern wintry blast
 Shall howl around our cot !
 What though beneath an eastern sun
 Be cast our distant lot !
 3 No lingering look, no parting sigh,
 Our future meeting knows ;
 There friendship beams from every eye,
 And love immortal grows.

Shall we meet ? 156, Bb/D.

- 832** **T**O the Saviour who redeemed us,
 Will you all be true ? We will !
 To the flag that's floating o'er us,
 Will you all be true ? We will !
 Loved or hated, sought or shunned,
 Blest or slandered, praised or scorned,
 Tempted, tried, or blamed and slighted.
 Will you all be true ? We will !
 2 To the cross of shame and sorrow,
 Will you all be true ? We will !
 Looking for the joy to follow,
 Will you all be true ? We will !
 Trampling on yourself and pride,
 With your Saviour crucified,
 Colours showing whose side chosen,
 Will you all be true ? We will !

- 3 To the loving of each other,
 Will you all be true? We will!
 To the helping of a brother,
 Will you all be true? We will!
 Pitying what we can't approve,
 Conquering by the power of love,
 For the sake of One above us,
 Will you all be true? We will!
- 4 To the leader whom God sends you,
 Will you all be true? We will!
 Whether loss or gain attends you,
 Will you all be true? We will!
 Knowing well that God o'errules,
 And in different sorts of schools
 Makes us wise who once were foolish,
 Will you all be true? We will!

Fighting on, B.J. 382, Eb/F

My Jesus, I love, 185.

833 FAREWELL, faithful friends, we must now bid adieu

To those joys and pleasures we've tasted with you;
 We've laboured together, united in heart,
 But now we must close, and soon we must part.

Fighting on, fighting on,
 Let us fight and trust,
 Let us watch and pray,
 And labour till the Master comes.

- 2 Our labours are over, and we must be gone,
 We leave you not friendless to struggle alone;
 Be watchful and prayerful, and Jesus will stay;
 Cleave close to the Saviour, let Him lead the way.
- 3 Farewell, dear young converts, we leave you
 likewise, [skies;
 And hope we shall meet you with Christ in the
 You must not turn back, will you Jesus deny—
 Like Judas. the traitor, betray Him and die?

- 4 Farewell, trembling sinner, sad time now with you,
Our hearts sink within us to bid you adieu;
One step back or forward may settle your doom,
'Mid the glories of heaven, or eternity's gloom.
- 5 Farewell, every hearer : we now turn away ;
No more shall we meet till the great Judgment
Day ;
Though absent in body, we're with you in prayer,
And we'll meet you in heaven—there is no parting
there.

Blessed Lord, 163, Ab/Bb.

Helmsley, 167.

834 Y^ES, we part, but not for ever :
Joyful hopes our bosoms swell :

8.7.4. They who love the Saviour never
t Know a long, a last farewell.

Blissful unions Lie beyond this parting vale.

2 Oh, what meetings are before us !

Brighter far than tongue can tell ;

Glorious meetings to restore us

Him with whom we long to dwell. [swell !

With what raptures Will the sight our bosoms

Shall we gather ? 155, Eb/G.

835 S^HALL we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod,
8's & 7's With its crystal tide for ever
s Flowing by the throne of God ?

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river :
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river,

Dashing up its silver spray,

We will walk and worship ever

All the happy golden day.

- 3 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
- 4 At the shining of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Raise their song of saving grace.
- 5 Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

Meet me at the fountain, B.J. 13, Ab/Bb.

836 **W**ILL you meet me at the fountain
When I reach the glory land?
8's & 7's Will you meet me at the fountain?
u Shall I clasp your friendly hand?
Other friends will bid me welcome,
Other loving voices cheer;
There'll be music at the fountain,
Will you, will you meet me there?

Yes, I'll meet you at the fountain,
At the fountain bright and fair;
Yes, I'll meet you at the fountain,
Yes, I'll meet you, meet you there.

- 2 Will you meet me at the fountain?
I shall long to have you near
When I meet my loving Saviour,
When His welcome words I hear.
He will meet me at the fountain,
His embraces I shall share;
There'll be glory at the fountain,
Will you, will you meet me there?

Conference, 27, Bb/D.

Congress, 28.

837 **F**AREWELL, dear friends, adieu, adieu
Still in God's ways delight ;

C.M. And grace and peace shall be with you,
b Good-night, dear friends, good-night.

2 Though in this world our foes are strong,
And would our souls affright,
Yet God will never leave His own ;
Good-night, dear friends, good-night.

3 Urge on your journey to the end,
Turn not to left or right ;
In Christ you'll find a constant Friend ;
Good-night, good-night, good-night.

4 And when we meet in heaven above,
With joy we'll all unite
To sing of Christ's redeeming love,
And never say good-night.

Shall we meet ? 156, Bb/D.

Room for Jesus, 153.

838 **S**HALL we meet beyond the river,
In that bright and happy land,
8's & 7's And with the redeemed for ever

s In our Saviour's presence stand ?

Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll ?

2 Shall we meet in that blest harbour,
When our stormy voyage is o'er ?
Shall we meet and cast the anchor
By the fair celestial shore ?

3 Shall we meet with many loved ones.
Who were torn from our embrace ?
Shall we listen to their voices,
And behold them face to face ?

- 4 Yes, we'll meet beyond the river.
 Never to be parted more ;
 There we'll praise our Saviour ever,
 On that bright and happy shore.
-

NAVAL AND MILITARY.

(For other Military Songs see Section on WAR,
 page 356).

Stella, 120, Eb/F

Sovereignty, 119.

- 839** **E**TERNAL Father ! strong to save,
 6-8's Whose arm doth bind the restless
 m Who bidst the mighty ocean deep, [wave.
 Its own appointed limits keep :
 Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
 For those in peril on the sea.
- 2 O Saviour, whose almighty word
 The winds and waves submissive heard,
 Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
 And calm amid its rage didst sleep :
 Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
 For those in peril on the sea !
- 3 O Sacred Spirit, who didst brood
 Upon the chaos dark and rude,
 Who badest its angry tumult cease,
 And gavest light and life and peace :
 Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
 For those in peril on the sea !
- 4 O Trinity of love and power !
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go :
 And ever let there rise to Thee
 Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

The old ship of Zion, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 150, Ab/Bb

840 **C**AN you tell me what ship is going to
Oh, glory, Hallelujah! [sail?
Yes, the old ship of Zion. Hallelujah!

2 Can you tell me what is her Captain's name?
Oh, King Jesus is her Captain. Hallelujah!

3 Can you tell me what rules they have on board?
Oh, it's loving one another! Hallelujah!

4 Can you tell me what cargo she has on board?
There are none but happy soldiers. Hallelujah!

5 Can you tell me the fare that her passengers
must pay?
Oh, the King has paid the passage! Hallelujah!

6 Do you think she is able to land her crew?
Oh, she's landed many a thousand! Hallelujah!

7 Let the winds blow high, or the winds blow low.
It's a pleasant sail to Canaan. Hallelujah!

8 Can you tell who will steer through the river of
Oh, the Saviour is the Pilot! Hallelujah! [death?

9 Then we'll lay down the cross, and we'll take up
the crown,
On the other side the river. Hallelujah!

Homeward bound, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 27, A/Bb.

841 **O**UT on an ocean all boundless we ride,
We're homeward bound, homeward
bound; [tide,
Tossed on the waves of a rough, restless
We're homeward bound, homeward
bound. [rode.
Far from the safe quiet harbour we've
Seeking our Father's celestial abode,
Promise of which on us each He bestowed:
We're homeward bound.

- 2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,
 Look, yonder lie the bright heavenly shores :
 Steady, O Pilot ! stand firm at the wheel ;
 Steady, we soon shall out-weather the gale,
 Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail.
 We're homeward bound.
- 3 We'll tell the world as we voyage along,
 Try to persuade them to enter our throng ;
 Come, trembling sinner, forlorn and opprest,
 Join in our chorus, oh, come and be blest !
 Voyage with us to the mansions of rest.
 We're homeward bound.
- 4 Into the harbour of heaven we glide,
 We're home at last ;
 Softly we drift on the bright silver tide,
 We're home at last ;
 Glory to God ! all our dangers are o'er,
 We stand secure on the glorified shore ;
 Glory to God, we will shout evermore,
 We're home at last.

The evergreen shore, M.S., Vol. 11, 15, D/Eb.

- 842 WE are joyously voyaging over the
 main,
 Bound for the evergreen shore,
 Whose inhabitants never of sickness
 complain,
 And never see death any more
 Then let the hurricane roar, It will the sooner be o'er ;
 We will weather the blast, And will land at last
 Safe on the evergreen shore.
- 2 We have nothing to fear from the wind or the
 Under our Saviour's command ; [waves,
 And our hearts in the midst of all dangers are
 For Jesus will bring us to land. [brave,

- 3 In the dark gloomy night, when the stars and
 Send not a glimmering ray, [the moon
 Then the light of His countenance, brighter than
 Will drive all our terror away. [noon,
- 4 Let the vessel be wrecked on the rock or the
 Sink to be seen never more, [shoal,
 He will bear none the less every passenger soul
 Safe, safe to the evergreen shore.

Reaching port (Hearts of oak). B.J. 320, A/C.

843 REJOICE and be glad, comrades, glory
 is near, [fair;
 And joys ever new in that land bright and
 To honour the Lamb, Him whose blood
 'tis that saves, [like waves.
 Soon we'll swell the song, rolling onward

With His name on our lips, and our hearts all aflame,
 Thank God, we are ready! Bless Him! quite ready
 To stand round the throne of the Lamb who was slain.

- 2 All vanquished our foes, we for ever shall stay
 By life's crystal river, all tears wiped away;
 The good of all ages, who wait on the shore,
 Will be our companions, we'll part never more.
- 3 To turn, who'd persuade us? Our choice who'd
 oppose? [shows!
 What friend is like Jesus? What kindness He
 Oh, haste, drifting sinner, your wandering give
 o'er, [shore.
 And steer straight for glory, heaven's evergreen
- 4 Salvation triumphant, God's mercy so free,
 On through endless ages our song's theme shall be;
 Of Christ, our brave Captain, heaven's arches
 shall ring,
 That safe o'er life's ocean our souls He did bring.

Joy, behold the Saviour, 132, Eb/F.

844 **F**IERCE and wild the storm is raging
 Round a helpless bark ;
 8's & 5's On to doom 'tis swiftly driving,
 p O'er the waters dark !

Joy ! oh, joy ! Behold the Saviour ;
 Joy ! oh, joy ! The message hear !
 "I'll stand by until the morning ;
 I've come to save you ; do not fear !"

2 Weary, helpless, hopeless seamen,
 Fainting on the deck,
 With what joy they hail their Saviour,
 As He hails the wreck !

3 On a wild and stormy ocean,
 Sinking 'neath the wave,
 Souls that perish, heed the message,
 Christ has come to save !

4 Daring death thy soul to rescue,
 He in love has come ;
 Leave the wreck, and in Him trusting,
 Thou shalt reach thy home !

Out on the ocean, 152, D/F.

The Gospel ship, 158.

845 **W**E are out on the ocean sailing,
 Homeward bound we sweetly
 8's & 7's We are out on the ocean sailing, [glide ;
 s To a home beyond the tide.

All the storms will soon be over,
 Then we'll anchor in the harbour
 We are out on the ocean sailing,
 To a home beyond the tide.

2 Millions now are safely landed
 Over on the golden shore ;
 Millions more are on their journey,
 Yet there's room for millions more.

- 3 Come on board and ship for glory ;
Be in haste, make up your mind,
For our vessel's weighing anchor ;
You will soon be left behind.
- 4 We have kindred over yonder,
On that bright and happy shore ;
By-and-by we'll swell the number,
When the toils of life are o'er.
- 5 Spread your sails while heavenly breezes
Gently waft our vessel on ;
All on board are sweetly singing,
Free salvation is the song.
- 6 When we all are safely anchored
Over on the shining shore,
We will march about the city,
And we'll sing for evermore.

Bay of Biscay, B.J. 320, Bb/C.

- 846** WHEN roars the dreadful thunder,
And skies a deluge shower,
When clouds are rent asunder
By lightning's vivid power,
Our souls dread not the dark,
Our strong, well-guided bark
Ploughs her way, nought can stay
The good ship of salvation, O !
- 2 Though dashed upon the billow,
No opening timbers creak ;
None fear a watery pillow,
Brave hearts the tempest meet.
The sun though sorrow shrouds,
And troubles come in crowds,
Night and day ploughs her way
The good ship of salvation, O !

3 We dread no dark to-morrow,
 Though drear the hazy sky,
 We have no cause for sorrow,
 Our God is ever nigh.
 Though wrecks may meet our view,
 No horror strikes our crew,
 Night and day ploughs her way
 The good ship of salvation, O!

4 The blackest clouds must sever,
 In vain hell's strength is spent;
 By God, all-bounteous ever,
 All needed grace is sent.
 No tempest wakes our fears,
 Our ship the Saviour steers,
 Thus we sail with the gale
 To the harbour of glory, O!

I will follow Thee, my Saviour, 144, Ed/G. This is why I love, 159.

847 **B**RIGHTLY beams our Father's mercy
 From His lighthouse evermore;
 8's & 7's But to us He gives the keeping
 s Of the lights along the shore.

Let the lower lights be burning!
 Send a gleam across the wave!
 Some poor fainting, struggling seaman
 You may rescue, you may save.

2 Dark the night of sin has settled,
 Loud the angry billows roar;
 Eager eyes are watching, longing,
 For the lights along the shore.

3 Trim your feeble lamp, my brother;
 Some poor seaman, tempest-tossed,
 Trying now to make the harbour,
 In the darkness may be lost.

Now I can read, 54, G/Bb.

Conference, 27.

- 848** **T**HE storm blows loud, the winds are high.
 The waves are rolling round,
 c.M. But Jesus Christ our Captain's nigh,
 b We cannot run aground.
 So we'll stand the storm, For it won't be very long,
 And we'll anchor by-and-by!
 2 Our Pilot knows the heavenly track,
 And steers us safely on;
 Before the gale we safely sail,
 And cheer our way with song.
 3 Come, jump on board the glory boat,
 And sail along with me;
 Soon we'll reach the heavenly port
 Beyond life's troubled sea.
 4 There, anchored safe on the golden strand,
 And all our trials o'er,
 With Jesus Christ, at God's right hand,
 We'll reign for evermore.

My Pilot, B.J. 247, D/Eb.

- 849** **O**'ER life's rough ocean swift I glide,
 Where rocks abound and dangers
 betide;
 Oft angry waves sweep o'er my bark,
 But Jesus will guide me home.
 Calm is my resting, though billows high are rolling
 Trusting my Pilot to steer my storm-tossed bark
 To the land where peace doth reign,
 Beyond the surging main;
 To guide through storm and sunshine
 Till the heavenly port I gain.
 2 When tried by doubt as clouds appear,
 When lightnings flash and thunders I hear,
 'Tis then I know, 'midst breakers' roar,
 My Pilot is at the helm.

- 3 The sea may roll—I have no fear,
The sky grows dark—my Pilot is near;
When storms arise and all looks drear,
He bids angry waves be still!
- 4 So sailing on through storm and calm,
I know the tempest me cannot harm,
For He who guides me o'er life's sea
Is Master of winds and waves.

Land ahead, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 324, G/Bb.

Out on the ocean, 152.

850 “**L**AND ahead!” Its fruits are waving
O'er the hills of fadeless green,
8's & 7's And the living waters laving
s Shores where heavenly forms are seen.

Rocks and storms I'll fear no more,
When on that eternal shore.
Drop the anchor! Furl the sail!
I am safe within the veil.

All the storms will soon be over,
Then we'll anchor in the harbour;
We are out on the ocean sailing,
To a home beyond the tide.

- 2 Onward, bark! The cape I'm rounding,
See the blessed wave their hands:
Hear the harps of God resounding
From the bright, immortal bands.
3. There, let go the anchor, riding
On this calm and silvery bay;
Seaward fast the tide is gliding,
Shores in sunlight stretch away.
- 4 Now we're safe from all temptation;
All the storms of life are past:
Praise the Rock of our salvation!
We are safely home at last.

The lifeboat, Sal. Music, Vol. 1, 138, G/Bb.

851 **L**IGHT in the darkness, sailor, day is
 at hand! [land.
 See o'er the foaming billows fair heaven's
 Drear was the voyage, sailor, now almost
 o'er; [shore!
 Safe within the lifeboat, sailor, pull for the

Pull for the shore, sailor; pull for the shore!
 Heed not the rolling waves, but bend to the oar;
 Safe in the lifeboat, sailor, cling to self no more;
 Leave the poor old stranded wreck, and pull for the shore.

2 Trust in the lifeboat, sailor, all else will fail;
 Stronger the surges dash, and fiercer the gale;
 Head not the stormy winds, though loudly they
 roar; [for the shore!

Watch the Bright and Morning Star, and pull

3 Bright gleams the morning, sailor; uplift the eye:
 Clouds and darkness disappearing, glory is nigh!
 Safe in the lifeboat, sailor, sing evermore—
 "Glory, glory, hallelujah!" Pull for the shore!

Mus. Sal., XVII., 105; B.J. 433

852 **O**UT in the lifeboat speeding,
 Over the sea of time,
 Storm and tempest unheeding,
 Kept by a hand divine.
 On to rescue the dying
 From depths of endless woe,
 The colours of Calvary flying,
 In Jesus' name we go.

Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes!
 While on the stormy billows
 I can sing, from all fear set free
 For Jesus is now my refuge,
 As I sail on life's troubled sea

- 2 Oft when the storm-clouds thicken
 And tempest rises high,
 The waves, by wild winds driven,
 To sink our lifeboat try,
 Then o'er the billows roaring
 And 'midst the ocean's foam,
 Our anchor quickly lowering,
 With Jesus we're at home.
- 3 Dangers may gather round us,
 Fiercely the wind may blow;
 We fear not the angry billows
 As onward to save we go.
 On to the souls that have foundered
 On the rocks in the gulf of despair,
 To take them in our lifeboat,
 The joys of heaven to share.

The ship. B.J. 319, A/Bb.

Oh, the Lamb, 55.

853

WHAT vessel are you sailing in?
 Declare to us the same.

C.M.

Our vessel is the ark of God,
 And Christ our Captain's name.

b

Hoist every sail to catch the gale,
 Each sailor ply his oar;
 Though storms and tempests may arise,
 We soon shall reach the shore.

- 2 Our compass is God's sacred word,
 Our anchor blooming hope,
 Infinite love our maintop sail,
 And faith our cable rope.
- 3 But are you not afraid some storm
 Your bark will overwhelm?
 We cannot fear, the Lord is here,
 Our Father's at the helm.

- 4 Heave out your boat; I'll go along,
If you can find me room.
There's room for you, and all that will;
Make no delay, but come.
- 5 We've looked astern on many a toil
The Lord has brought us through;
We're looking now ahead—and lo!
The land appears in view.
- 6 And when we all are landed safe
On the celestial plain,
Our song shall be—The worthy Lamb
That was for sinners slain.

Oh, tell us, 262, G/B6.

854 O H, tell us who's the Builder of your
If she's mighty, if she's safe? [vessel,
The great Jehovah is the Builder of her,
She is mighty, she is safe.
The Father, Son, and Spirit three
Built her, and sent her out to sea,
And this assures both you and me
She is mighty, she is safe.

We'll stand the storm, it won't be long,
We'll anchor by-and-by
In the haven of eternal love,
With Jesus ever nigh.

- 2 Oh, tell us, is your vessel in good order,
If she's mighty, if she's safe?
Yes, we can say to all who come on board her,
She is mighty, she is safe.
Her base is holy unity;
Her masts—faith, hope, and charity;
Her flag—"The Saviour died for me!"
She is mighty, she is safe.

3 Oh, tell us, have you men on board to steer her,
If they're able, if she's safe?

Yes, we can say to all who come on board her,
They are able, she is safe.

Captains we have, and sergeants too,
Bandsmen besides, and not a few;
And yet there's room enough for you:

Come and welcome, she is safe.

4 Oh, tell us, whither do you mean to steer her,
If she's mighty, if she's safe? [us,
To heaven above, and that is where she'll land
She is mighty, she is safe.

Thousands in her have gone before,
Their toil and sufferings all are o'er,
They've landed safe on Canaan's shore,
Come on board her, she is safe.

Guide me, great Jehovah, 163, B/C.

Blessed Lord, 163.

855 JESUS bade me weigh my anchor,
Sail from sin's beguiling bay;
8.7.4. Now I've nicely cleared its headlands,
t Bound for realms of endless day.
Hallelujah! Heavenly breezes waft my way.

2 Every rope is tight and pulling,
Sails are flowing with the wind;
Farewell, sins and old companions,
I must leave you all behind.
Hallelujah! Now a fairer clime I find.

3 When the bar of death I'm crossing,
And the breakers round me roar,
I will cling to my dear Jesus,
He will land me safe on shore.
Hallelujah! Then I'll praise Him evermore.

The Gospel ship, 153, G/33

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me, 143.

856 **T**HE gospel ship along is sailing,
 Bound for Canaan's peaceful shore;
 8's & 7's All who wish to go to glory,
 s Come and welcome, rich and poor.

"Glory, glory, Hallelujah!" All the sailors loudly cry;
 See the blissful port of glory, Open to each faithful eye.

2 Thousands she has safely landed
 Far beyond this mortal shore;
 Thousands still are sailing in her,
 Yet there's room for thousands more.

3 Waft along this noble vessel,
 All ye gales of gospel grace;
 Carrying every faithful sailor
 To his heavenly landing-place.

4 Come, poor sinner, come to Jesus,
 Sail with us through life's rough sea;
 Then with us you shall be happy,
 Happy through eternity.

THE SOCIAL WORK.

G/Bb.

857 **T**HROW out the life-line across the
 dark wave,

There is a sister whom someone should save;
 Somebody's sister! Oh, who then will dare
 To throw out the life-line, her peril to share?

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line!
 Someone is drifting away.

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line!
 Someone is sinking to-day.

- 2 Throw out the life-line with hand quick and strong,
 Why do you tarry, my comrades, so long?
 See—she is sinking! oh, hasten to-day,
 And out with the lifeboat! Away, then, away!
- 3 Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,
 Soon will they drift to eternity's shore;
 Haste, then, my comrades, no time for delay,
 But throw out the life-line, and save them to-day.

Rescue the perishing, Sal. Music Vol. 1, 214, Bb/C.

858 RESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,
 Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
 Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
 Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save,
 Rescue the perishing, care for the dying:
 Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

- 2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
 Waiting the penitent child to receive.
 Plead with them earnestly, plead with them
 He will forgive if they only believe. [gently:]
- 3 Rescue the perishing—duty demands it;
 Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide:
 Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
 Tell the poor wanderers a Saviour has died.

Poor old Joe, 179, Eb/F.

859 THIS Army of salvation was raised by
 God, not man, [His plan,
 To march through street and alley, according to
 To tell to every nation of Jesus crucified,
 To preach to rich and poor alike, for you He died.
 All nations, all nations for Jesus shall be won,
 We mean to keep on fighting till His kingdom come.

- 2 Our social operations, in almost every land,
To the starving millions reach out a brother's
hand;
None are too wretched or too vile for this sal-
vation scheme, [clean."
We live to sing, "His blood can make the vilest
- 3 Our rescue staff of officers the fallen girls do
save [and the grave;
From lives of sin and wretchedness, destruction
These gates of mercy are so wide that none are
turned away, [day.
But all are welcome to our homes, by night or
- 4 Our lasses they are busy in attic and in slum,
These haunts of sin now echo with "All to Jesus
come,"
Sometimes they wash the baby, fetch father
from the pub, [scrub.
And when the house is dirty, then the floor they
- 5 Away in eastern nations, across the southern
seas, [breeze;
O'er yonder wild Atlantic, our flag flies on the
We hold our marching orders for every land and
clime, [time.
We'll go on faster, we've the men, the cash, and

Scatter seeds. 175, G/B3.

860 **L**ET us gather up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path;
8's & 7's Let us keep the wheat and roses,
u Casting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day,
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from the way.
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
For our reaping by-and-by.

- 2 Strange we never prize the music
 Till the sweet-voiced bird has flown ;
 Strange that we should slight the violets
 Till the lovely flowers are gone !
 Strange that summer skies and sunshine
 Never seem one half so fair
 As when winter's snowy pinions
 Shake the white down in the air.
- 3 If we knew the baby fingers
 Pressed against the window-pane
 Would be cold and stiff to-morrow,
 Never trouble us again—
 Would the bright eyes of our darling
 Catch the frown upon our brow ?
 Would the prints of rosy fingers
 Vex us then as they do now ?
- 4 Ah ! those little ice-cold fingers,
 How they point our memories back
 To the hasty words and actions
 Strewn along our backward track !
 How those little hands remind us,
 As in snowy grace they lie,
 Not to scatter thorns but roses
 For our reaping by-and-by.

Scatter seeds, 175, G/Bb.

861 **T**HEY tell me of a city
 Where the masses know not God,
 3's & 7's They tell me there are thousands
 u Who are strangers to the blood ;
 Where in helpless sin and sorrow
 Men do worse than wrong for bread,
 Caring not to see the morrow,
 Vainly wishing they were dead.
 But Jesus looks upon them,
 And will help us bring them in.

- 2 They tell me of a mother
Who, her little one to keep,
Stood all day her matches selling,
Struggling with the wind and sleet ;
Till one night so worn and weary,
In a court, she lay to sleep,
Which her Saviour in His pity
Changed into the golden street.
- 3 They tell me there are fathers,
Half mad with want and woe,
To be seen in rags and tatters,
Pleading work where'er they go ;
Driven wild with children's wailing,
Asking but a crust of bread,
In dark waters plunge, despairing,
And are numbered with the dead.
- 4 They tell me there are children
Out in winter's coldest night,
To be seen in bridge-recesses,
Hiding from the policeman's light—
Homeless, helpless, little children,
Truly blighted ere they bloom :
Won't you help them ? Jesus asks you—
Wipe their tears, disperse their gloom.
- 5 Lo ! I turn with heart nigh breaking,
Weeping, yet with hope sustained,
To the heights of Calvary's anguish,
To the Lamb with garments stained.
In His wounds is promise spoken
Of a grace enough for me ;
On His thorn-pressed brow a token
Of what love can do for thee.

We have a grand salvation plan, B.J. 67, Bb/C.

862 **O**H, we have a grand salvation plan,
Of which I'm going to tell,
The grandest ever made by man
To rescue souls from hell.
Salvation human and divine,
Of soul and body too,
We'll have eternity in time,
When The General's dream comes true.

Oh, The General's dream, that noble scheme,
Gives John Jones work to do ;
He'll have a bed and be well fed,
When The General's dream comes true.

2 For the hungry, starving, homeless wrecks
Abounding everywhere,
This scheme allows that either sex
Shall have a cab-horse fare.
The cab horse has its work, you'll find,
With food and shelter too,
Man shall no longer be behind,
When The General's dream comes true.

3 When a cab horse falls upon the street,
No matter who's to blame,
If carelessly he missed his feet,
They lift him just the same.
The sunken of our fallen race,
A tenth is not a few,
We'll lift them up in every case,
When The General's dream comes true.

4 In the grand old book of books we read,
God made man from the ground.
In Eden's garden he did feed,
Where plenty did abound ;

But now he's starving in the slums,
 And can't get work to do,
 To the garden back we'll bring the "bums"
 When The General's dream comes true.

- 5 From the city colony to the farm
 Transplanted Jones will be,
 And then, with rural knowledge armed,
 To the colony over sea.
 Old things will pass away, you'll see,
 And everything come new,
 You'll read the name, "John Jones, M.P."
 When The General's dream comes true.

ALL NATIONS.

Hark! the herald angels, 92, G/Bb.

What a Friend we have, 161.

- 863** SEE how great a flame aspires,
 Kindled by a spark of grace!
 7's Jesus' love the nations fires,
 g Sets the kingdoms on a blaze:
 To bring fire on earth He came;
 Kindled in some hearts it is;
 Oh, that all might catch the flame,
 All partake the glorious bliss.
- 2 When He first the work begun,
 Small and feeble was His day:
 Now the word doth swiftly run,
 Now it wins its widening way;
 More and more it spreads and grows,
 Ever mighty to prevail;
 Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,
 Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

- 3 Sons of God, your Saviour praise;
 He the door hath opened wide;
 He hath given the word of grace,
 Jesus' word is glorified:
 Jesus, mighty to redeem,
 He alone the work hath wrought;
 Worthy is the work of Him,
 Him who spake a world from nought.
- 4 Saw ye not the cloud arise,
 Little as a human hand?
 Now it spreads along the skies,
 Hangs o'er all the thirsty land:
 Lo! the promise of a shower,
 Drops already from above:
 But the Lord will surely pour
 All the Spirit of His love.

Missionary, B.J. 278, F/G.

- 864** FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 7's & 6's Where Afric's sunny fountains
 i Roll down their golden sand,
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.
- 2 Can we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Can we, to men benighted,
 The Lamp of Life deny?
 Salvation! O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learnt our Saviour's name.

Whosoever will may come, 291, A/Bb.

865 **A**LL have need of God's salvation,
If with Him they'd live for ever,
But a promise He has given,
It is written, "whosoever."

Whosoever will may come,
And who comes to Him shall never
Disappointed turn away,
Praise the Lord! it's "whosoever."

2 And this word it reaches nations,
Not the rich or learned or clever
Only shall by Him be rescued,
Oh, praise God! it's "whosoever."

3 For the poor and broken-hearted
There's a hope, and they need never
Have a fear about their coming,
For the book says, "whosoever."

4 To all kingdoms and all peoples
'Tis the same, and shall be ever,
There's no difference in the message,
But to all it's "whosoever."

Monmouth, 9, Eb/G.

Old hundredth, 19.

866 **J**ESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
L.M. a Till suns shall rise and set no more.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their young hosannas to His name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains :
The weary find eternal rest ;
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more ;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.
- 6 Let every creature rise, and bring
Its grateful honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

Syria, B.J. 25, D/F.

- 867** **W**^E meet beneath our Army flag,
One undivided band,
D.C.M. To tell the triumphs of our God
b In this and every land.
We're one in heart and one in soul,
And one in deeds of fame ;
One work, to tell of Jesus' love,
And praise His holy name.
- 2 See Europe, with her teeming hosts,
With Africa unite,
And Asia and America
Beneath our colours fight ;
Australia and the colonies,
The islands of the sea,
We'll march our Army through the world,
And set the nations free.

NEW BUILDINGS.

Monmouth, 9, Eb/G.

Wareham, 20.

868 **T**HIS stone to Thee in faith we lay;
 To Thee this temple, Lord, we
 L.M. build;

a Thy power and goodness here display,
 And be it with Thy presence filled.

2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
 And dying sinners pray to live,
 Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place;
 And when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive!

3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
 The blessed gospel of Thy Son,
 Still, by the power of His great name,
 Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Hosanna to their heavenly King,
 When children's voices raise that song,
 Hosanna let the angels sing,
 And heaven with earth the strain prolong.

To the uttermost He saves, 103, C/D.

869 **G**IVE us a day of wonders, Jehovah,
 bare Thine arm:

7's & 6's Pour out Thy Holy Spirit, Make known
 i Thy healing balm,

Give blessings without number, Supply us
 from Thy store; [more and more.

Dear Saviour, richly bless us, Baptise us

Lord, hear us while we pray! Lord, hear us while we pray!
 Now Thy Spirit give, let the dying live, and bless us
 here to-day.

- 2 We offer Thee this temple, Encircle it with
 power, [shower ;
 Oh, hallow every meeting, Send blessings by the
 Save sinners by the thousand, Let Jesus Christ be
 praised,
 Here let the very vilest From misery be raised.
- 3 Give courage for the battle, Give strength Thy
 foes to slay ; [day to day ;
 Give light to cheer the darkness, Give grace from
 Give rest amidst life's conflict, Give peace when
 lions roar, [are o'er.
 Give faith to fight with patience Till fighting days

Stella. 120. Eb/F.

Sovereignty, 119.

870 **O** SAVIOUR, now to Thee we raise,
 6-8's With thankful hearts, a song of
 praise,

m For all that Thou for us hast done,
 For sinners saved, for victories won.
 That more may Thy salvation see,
 We dedicate this house to Thee.

2 Oh, bring the vilest and the worst,
 Whose lives are most by sin accurst,
 That they may know there's mercy still,
 And hope for " whosoever will " ;
 That sinners changed to saints may be,
 We dedicate this house to Thee.

3 That soldiers may be trained to fight,
 And daily walk with Thee in white ;
 That they Thy purpose more may know,
 And carry out Thy will below ;
 That all through Thee may victors be,
 We dedicate this house to Thee.

CHORUSES.

SALVATION.

Key Bb—

1

THERE is mercy in Jesus,
there's mercy in Jesus,
There's pardon for all who will
come to the blood.

2

WHOSOEVER will may come,
And who comes to Him shall
never
Disappointed turn away,
Praise the Lord ! it's "who-
soever."

3

COME away, come away,
To the cross for refuge flee;
See the Saviour stands
With His bleeding hands,
Thy ransom He paid on the
tree.

4

OH, the prodigal's coming
home, [roam;
Coming home no more to
He's weary, wandering far
away from home; [face,
He is seeking his Father's
He is longing for His grace,
Oh, the prodigal's coming
home, coming home!

5

BORN again, born again,
Jesus said, "Ye must be born
again";
Would you enter the kingdom
of heaven,
Ye must be born again.

6

COME, come along with me,
To Jesus who died upon the
tree;
The Saviour now is waiting,
Oh, be not hesitating,
For there's a full salvation now
for thee.

7

THEN for that awful day pre-
pare,
Repent and turn to God ;
His life He gave,
He longs to save,
And wash you in His blood.

8

I FOR pardon, Lord, draw near
Thee;
Let the cleansing wave roll
o'er me.
Now my fetters break,
And from me take
The burden of my sin.

9

THE Lord will be gracious to
every penitent heart,
The Lord will be gracious, O
sinner, come just as thou
art!
The Lord will be gracious, to
Himbring thy burden of sin,
Oh, seek His face and take thy
place at the cross where He
died for thee.

10

THERE's mercy still for thee!
There's mercy still for thee!
Poor trembling soul,
He'll make thee whole—
There's mercy still for thee!

Key F—**11**

OH, the drunkard may come
and the swearer may come,
Backsliders and sinners are
all welcome home;
If you will but believe and be
washed in the blood,
For ever and ever you will
dwell with the Lord.

12

YET the cleansing blood is
flowing, [free;
Yet there's pardon full and
Jesus waits, His grace bestow-
ing, [thee.
Waits in love to welcome

13

FOR the conquering Saviour
shall break every chain,
And give us the victory again
and again.

14

SINNER, Jesus now is calling,
Come, and at His footstool
falling, [sorrow,
Come with all thy sin and
He'll take them all away.

15

GRACE for the weary,
In sin's path so dreary,
Is found in Jesus, the Mighty
to Save;
He now is near thee,
Near to bless and keep thee,
Come and follow Jesus, for
thee His life He gave.

16

JESUS is near, burdens to bear,
Weary one, Jesus will help
thee;
Jesus is near, burdens to bear,
His blood from sin will
cleanse thee.

17

OH, come to this fountain,
sinner, come,
There's cleansing in its flow;
The Saviour says, "Come, and
from thy sin
I'll wash thee as white as
snow."

18

COME, come, come, come, come
away to Jesus,
Drunkards, swearers, gamblers,
unbelievers;
No matter what kind of a
sinner,
Deep-dyed or just a beginner,
Get washed in the blood of the
Lamb.

Key C—**19**

JESUS now is passing by,
Passing by, passing by;
Jesus now is passing by,
Who'll go out to meet Him,
While He is so very nigh,
Very nigh, very nigh;
While He is so very nigh,
I'll go out to greet Him.

20

To heal the broken heart H
came, [chain
To free the captive from hi
The blood He spilt when H
was slain [God
Brings guilty sinners home t

21

You never can tell when th
Lord will call you,
You never can tell when you
end will be;
Cast your poor soul in the sin
cleansing fountain,
Come and get saved, and
happy be.

22

SINNER, death to you is speeding,
And the awful Judgment too!
Down before your Saviour
kneeling,
Ask Him now to pardon you.

23

DEATH is coming, coming,
coming,
And the Judgment Day;
Hasten, sinner, hasten, sinner,
Seek the narrow way.

24

THEN come, oh, come, and go
with me,
Where pleasures never die;
and you shall wear a starry
crown,
And reign above the sky.

25

OH, what shall I say?
Oh, what shall I say?
Oh, what shall I say on that
great day?
Oh, what shall I say to my
God?

26

To Thy cross I come, Lord,
There for me is room, Lord,
Poor unworthy me, even me.
Pardon every sin, Lord,
Place Thy power within, Lord,
Then I from this hour will
follow Thee.

27

OH! Calvary's stream is flow-
ing,
Calvary's stream is flowing,
Flowing so free,
For you and me,
Calvary's stream is flowing!

28

PREPARE me, prepare me,
Lord! [Thy throne!
Prepare me to stand before

Key G—

29

TAKE all my sins away; Take
all my sins away;
O spotless Lamb, I come to
Thee—
Take all my sins away.

30

BOUNDLESS love, beyond de-
gree, [home!
Calling for the wanderer
Jesus longs to set you free,
Calling for the wanderer
home!

31

HEAVY is thy load of sin,
But bring it to the sinner's
Saviour; [within,
Thy poor heart is stained
But bring it to the sinner's
Saviour.
Only He can set thee free,
Who waits to be a Friend to
thee;
Dark, indeed, the past has been,
But bring it to the sinner's
Saviour.

32

TELL Jesus everything,
To Him confess your sin;
No vain excuses bring,
But, sinner, kneel and pray.

33

OH! no! Nothing do I bring,
But by faith I'm clinging
To Thy cross, O Lamb of God;
Nothing but Thy blood can
save me.

34

WHEN the mighty, mighty,
mighty trump sounds
"Come, come away,"
Oh, may we be ready to hail
that glad day!

35

WHEN the chariot's lowering,
 If I have no sin,
 As the angels are hovering,
 He will take me in.
 Jesus, Jesus can wash away my
 sin; [take me in.
 Jesus, Saviour, I know He'll

Key Eb—

36

You are drifting to your doom,
 Yet there's mercy still for you.

37

OH, yes, there's salvation for
 you! [you!
 Oh, yes, there's salvation for
 For you on the cross Jesus
 suffered, [you.
 Oh, yes, there's salvation for

38

JESUS is looking for thee;
 Jesus is looking for thee;
 Sweet is the message to-day,
 Jesus is looking for thee.

39

HE from the burden will give
 relief, [release,
 He from thy sorrow will give
 For Jesus knows all thy heart's
 deep grief, [home.
 He's waiting to welcome thee

40

OH, touch the hem of His
 garment,
 And thou too shalt be free;
 His saving power, this very
 hour,
 Shall give new life to thee.

41

OH, are you saved? saved by
 the blood? [the Lamb?
 Are you saved by the blood of
 Oh, are you saved, happy and
 free? [the Lamb?
 Are you saved by the blood of

Key Ab—

42

AT the cross, at the cross,
 Where I first saw the light,
 And the burden of my heart
 rolled away,
 It was there by faith
 I received my sight,
 And now I am happy all the
 day.

43

WHILE the light from heaven
 is falling, [ing;
 Sins confessing, wants reveal-
 While redeeming grace is flow-
 ing, [away.
 Thou canst wash my sins

44

SAY, poor sinner, wouldn't you
 like to go,
 And die in the arms of Jesus?

45

O DRUNKARD, drunkard, with
 us will you go along?
 Jesus can help you, yes, even
 you;
 Though in sin for years you
 may have wandered on,
 Jesus is strong to save.

46

PRAY, sinner, pray, and Christ
 will hear you;
 The great Judgment Day is
 drawing near;
 Come to the cross and plead
 for mercy; [will hear
 Pray, sinner, pray, and Christ

47

DOWN at the cross, down at
 the cross,
 There, there is mercy, there
 there is pardon;
 Down at the cross, down at the
 cross, [mercy
 Down at the cross there is

48

CROWNED with thorns I see
Thee,
As Thy friends all leave Thee,
Bleeding with a breaking
heart for sins that I have
done; [Thee,
Crowned with thorns I see
None near to relieve Thee,
Dying on the cursed tree for
me, the guilty one.

49

THE wounds of Christ are open,
Sinner, they were made for
thee;
The wounds of Christ are open,
There for refuge flee.

50

GOD is near thee, tell thy story,
He will hear thy tale of
sorrow;
God is near thee, and in mercy
He will welcome thy return.

51

COME with thy sin,
Come with thy sin;
Jesus is calling,
Come with thy sin.

EXPERIENCE.

Key Bb—

52

JESUS is strong to deliver;
Mighty to save, mighty to
save!
Jesus is strong to deliver,
Jesus is mighty to save.

53

MY chains fell off, my soul
was free, [Thee.
rose, went forth, and followed

54

BY the blood my Saviour shed
upon the tree, [me,
He redeemed me, He redeemed
By the blood my Saviour shed
upon the tree,
I am now from sin set free.

55

ON the cross His life did Jesus
give for me, [Saviour!
What a Saviour! What a
There He died for me who was
His enemy!
What a Saviour I have found!

56

GRACE there is my every debt
to pay, [away,
Blood to wash my every sin
Power to keep me spotless day
by day,
For me, for me!

57

'Twas a happy day and no
mistake, [take
When Jesus from my heart did
The load of sin that made it
ache,
And filled my soul with joy.

58

A WONDERFUL Saviour is Jesus,
Cleansing the soul,
Making it whole;
A wonderful Saviour is Jesus,
I've proved He is mighty to
save.

59

THE Light of the world is
Jesus, [Jesus,
The Light of the world is
And if you come to Him,
He'll cleanse your soul from
sin, [Jesus.
The Light of the world is

60

GONE is my burden—He rolled
it away; [the day;
Opened my eyes to the light of
Now in the fulness of joy I can
say— [Jesus!
I'm happy, I'm happy in

Key F—

61

OH, the blood of Jesus cleanses
white as snow, don't you
know?
The blood of Jesus cleanses
white as snow, yes, I know!
Oh, I bless the happy day
When He washed my sins
away.
The blood of Jesus cleanses
white as snow.

62

OH, that's the place where I
love to be, [see;
For mighty wonders there I
Would you be blest, then tarry
with me,
At the cross of Jesus.

63

OH, the Lamb, the bleeding
Lamb,
The Lamb of Calvary,
The Lamb that was slain, that
liveth again
To intercede for me.

64

ROLLED away, rolled away,
Oh, the burden of my heart
rolled away!
Rolled away, rolled away,
Oh, the burden of my heart
rolled away!

65

AND above the rest this note
shall swell, [well.
My Jesus has done all things

66

I do believe it! I do believe it!
I'm saved through the blood
of the Lamb;
My happy soul is free, for the
Lord has pardoned me,
Hallelujah to Jesus' name!

67

OH, it was love, 'twas wondrous
love,
The love of God to me!
It brought my Saviour from
To die on Calvary. [above

68

I do believe Thy blood for me
was spilt,
Oh, wash me in its cleansing
flood from all my guilt!
I do believe Thy blood for me
was spilt;
Oh, wash me in its cleansing
flood from all my guilt!

69

DOWN at the fountain, flowing
so free, [me
Jesus is sweetly speaking to
Lifting the burden up from my
soul, [whole
Bidding my spirit rise and be

70

OH, what a Redeemer is Jesus
my Saviour!
Forgiving my sins and bear-
ing all my woe;
Oh, what a Redeemer is Jesus
my Saviour!
Proclaiming my liberty and
washing me white as snow

71

OH, the waters of Jordan may
roll, [through
But Jesus will carry me
His peace is now filling my
soul,
Oh, that it were given to you

72

THE fountain, the fountain,
The fountain of Jesus' blood,
'Tis cleansing, 'tis cleansing
My heart as white as snow;
I'm trusting, I'm trusting,
I'm trusting alone in my
Saviour;
My Jesus, my Jesus,
I'll serve Him wherever I go.

73

JESUS has redeemed me,
Through Him I found mercy;
He gave up His life that I from
sin might be free;
Jesus has redeemed me,
Through Him I found mercy,
For ever in glory with Him I
shall be.

74

JESUS is my Saviour,
In Him I've a treasure
Better than the treasures of
this world by far;
Kind, loving and gracious,
Tried, faithful and precious,
The Fairest of thousands, the
Bright and Morning Star.

Key C—

75

THERE'S no one like Jesus can
cheer me to-day,
His love and His kindness can
ne'er fade away;
In winter, in summer, in sun-
shine or rain,
My Saviour's affections are
always the same.

76

WITH Jesus so near me,
And His love to cheer me,
His counsel to guide,
Ill can ne'er betide.
When tempests are rolling,
Or death bells are tolling,
I'm safe while I hide
In my Saviour's side.

77

OH, I'm climbing up the golden
stair to glory,
Oh, I'm climbing with my
golden crown before me;
I am climbing in the light, I am
climbing day and night,
I shall shout with all my might
when I get there.
Oh, I'm climbing up the golden
stair to glory,
Oh, I'm climbing with my
golden crown before me,
I am climbing in the light, I am
climbing day and night,
I am climbing up the golden
stair.

78

JOY, joy, wonderful joy,
Peace, peace, nought can de-
stroy! [free,
Love, love, so boundless and
All this my Lord gives to me.

79

NOW I am trusting in Jesus,
Now I am trusting in Jesus;
Nought will I fear:
He's always near,
Yes, I am trusting in Jesus.

80

DOWN where the living waters
flow, [does grow,
Down where the tree of life
I'm living in the light,
For Jesus now I fight, [flow.
Down where the living waters

Key G—

81

OH, I'm glad I'm ready!
Oh, I'm glad I'm ready!
Ready with the "wedding gar-
ment" on!
Oh, I'm glad I'm ready!
Oh, I'm glad I'm ready!
Fighting till I join the happy
throng!

82

JESUS came with peace to me,
His strong arm was stretched
to me,
Then my burden took from me,
My Saviour.

83

OVER me, over me it is flowing,
Down beneath its waves I am
going;
Over me, over me it is flowing,
Washing white as snow.

84

OH, it comes o'er my soul like a
wave, [might!
The power of His wonderful
He's taken my sins right away,
He's turned all my darkness
to light.

85

A NEVER-FAILING Friend! A
never-failing Friend
Is Christ to me, so rich and
free,
His favours never end.
A never-failing Friend! A
never-failing Friend,
Give up your sin and you shall
win
A never-failing Friend.

86

FOR me has the Saviour died,
For me He was crucified,
My sins are forgiven,
And my soul now is free;
For me has the Saviour died,
For me He was crucified,
And He now in heaven
Is preparing a place for me.

87

DEAR Jesus is the One I love,
Oh, bless His name! He died
for me; [from sin,
His blood now cleanses me
Dear Jesus, now He sets me
free.

Key Eb—

88

OH, I'm happy all the day, now
my Saviour I obey,
And I never want to grieve
Him any more;
For my Saviour He has washed
me in His all-atoning blood,
And I hope to see Him wash-
ing many more.

89

AND this my constant joy shall
be, [tation,
Though tried by sore temp-
That Jesus lives and gives to
me
A free and full salvation.

90

OH, the peace my Saviour gives,
Peace I never knew before!
And my way has brighter
grown,
Since I've learned to trust
Him more.

91

A FRIEND ever faithful is Jesus
my Saviour, [waver;
For in His love He never doth
And as in joy, I've in sorrow
His favour—
Jesus for ever is mine.

92

YES, He gave me peace and
Joy without alloy; [pardon,
Yes, He gave me peace and
Joy without alloy. [pardon,

93

I HAVE loved and lived with
Jesus
For many a happy year;
He has soothed my every
sorrow,
And carried my every care.

94

WHEN in the darkness Jesus
is near me,
Strength to me giving my
cross to bear,
Through all my journey, what-
e'er befalls me,
I have His presence my
spirit to cheer.

95

JESUS my heart is keeping
White as the driven snow;
He, with an eye unsleeping,
Sees all the way I go.
Whatever may befall me,
I have eternal rest;
Terrors can ne'er appal me,
Leaning on Jesus' breast.

Key Ab—

96

THAT means me, that means
me,
"Whosoever will may come,"
and that means me;
I am so very glad
Because the Master said,
"Whosoever will may come,"
and that means me.

97

WHAT the world counts gain I
count but dross.
Living in my Saviour's smile,
living at the cross;
What the world counts gain I
count but dross, [to me.
For the joy that Jesus gives

98

I'M washed in the blood of the
Lamb! [Lamb!
I'm washed in the blood of the
You all may be free
And as happy as me—
If you're washed in the blood
of the Lamb!

99

BLESSEDLY saved, saved by the
blood, [of the Lamb;
Blessedly saved by the blood
Happy and free, Jesus with me.
Blessedly saved, blessedly
kept, yes, I am.

100

HE called me out of darkness
into light,
Out of darkness into light;
He called me out of darkness
into light—
The wondrous light of God.

101

So we'll stand the storm,
For it won't be very long,
And we'll anchor by-and-by.

102

HE pardoned a rebel like me;
The thorns they were pierced
in His beautiful brow,
To pardon a rebel like me.

103

THE cross now covers my sins,
The past is under the blood,
I'm trusting in Jesus for all,
My will is the will of my God.

104

SAVED and kept by the grace
of God,
Always happy are we;
Proud to tell of the cleansing
blood, [free.
And the power that sets us

105

OH, wonderful love, beyond
degree, [Calvary,
That brought my Lord to
To suffer and die, my soul to
redeem, [clean.
And from my sin to make me

106

My feet will soon be treading
 Death's dark valley, but I
 have no fear; [leaning,
 On this precious hope I'm
 Jesus will be with me there.

HOLINESS.

Key Bb—

107

I'LL keep well in mind how He
 bought me, [sought me;
 I'll keep well in mind how He
 When tempted to leave Him,
 Or stray, and so grieve Him,
 I'll think of His dying for me.

108

SAVIOUR, dear Saviour, draw
 nearer, [Thy cross:
 Humble in spirit I kneel at
 Speak out Thy wishes still
 clearer,
 And I will obey at all cost.

109

THOU hast the power to heal
 me,
 Thou hast the love to fill me:
 Take, then, the heart that I
 yield Thee, [Thine!
 Make it for ever Thine, only

110

THE precious blood is flowing
 o'er my heart, [ing!
 It is cleansing, it is cleans-
 Before its waves my sin and
 fear depart,
 It is flowing o'er my heart.

111

BLESS me, O Saviour, bless me!
 And let Thy grace on me de-
 scend; [striving,
 My soul reviving, oh, end this
 And blend my will henceforth
 with Thine!

112

My Lord, oh, let the waves of
 Thy crimson sea
 Roll over me, roll over me;
 Myself I freely give Thy ser-
 vant to be,
 Like Thyself I'll be a Saviour.

113

I BRING my all to Thee, dear
 Lord,
 I bring my all to Thee,
 I wish 'twere more, but all my
 store
 I bring just now to Thee;
 I bring my all to Thee, dear
 Lord,
 I bring my all to Thee;
 Thou dost, I feel, Thy promise
 seal,
 And give Thyself to me.

114

MY heart is now whiter than
 snow, [here;
 And Jesus abides with me
 My sins, which were many, I
 know, [clear.
 Are pardoned; my title is

115

OH, speak while before Thee I
 pray, [Thee good,
 And, O Lord, just what seemeth
 Reveal, and my heart shall
 obey.

116

SPEAK, Saviour, speak,
 Obey Thee I will ever;
 Down at Thy cross I seek
 From all that's wrong to
 sever.

Key F—

117

LORD, with my all I part,
 Closer to Thee I'll cling;
 All earthly things that bind
 my heart, [bring,
 Dear Lord, to Thy feet I

118

ALL I have I am bringing to
Thee; [Thee;
All I have I am bringing to
In Thy steps I will follow,
Come joy or come sorrow,
Dear Saviour, I will follow
Thee.

119

At Thy feet I fall,
Yield Thee up my all,
To suffer, live or die
For my Lord crucified.

120

THERE is not in my heart left
one treasure, dear Lord,
That I would not yield gladly
to Thee;
Only let in Thy mercy, Thy
pleadings be heard,
They shall gladly be answered
by me.

121

I'LL let Thy glorious life in me
Be seen in all my ways,
Then always I shall be
A credit to Thy saving grace.

122

THINE, Thine, I will be Thine,
Thine, Thine, Thine, only
Thine;
Thine while I'm living,
And Thine when I'm dying,
O Lord, I will be Thine.

123

I GIVE my heart to Thee,
Thy dwelling-place to be;
I want Thee ever in my heart,
Oh, live Thy life in me!

124

ALL my heart I give Thee,
Day by day, come what may,
All my life I give Thee,
Dying men to save.

125

OH, the blood to me so dear,
Saving now from guilt and fear,
Cleansing now my heart within
Making free from self and sin.

126

I HAVE not much to give Thee,
Lord, [made Thee mine;
For that great love which
I have not much to give Thee,
Lord,
But all I have is Thine.

127

TRUSTING Thee ever, doubting
Thee never, [more;
Kept by Thy hand to sin no
Trusting Thee ever, doubting
Thee never, [my store.
Thou hast my treasure and

128*

OH, 'tis coming, oh, 'tis coming,
The power of the Holy Ghost;
Oh, 'tis coming, my sin con-
suming,
The fire of the Holy Ghost.

Key C—

129

KEEP me unspotted from sin,
dear Saviour, [my Lord;
Keep me unspotted from sin,
I'll live for Thy glory,
And tell out the story
Of how Thou hast suffered and
died.

130

IN white, in white,
Walking in white, [blood,
He makes me able through His
To walk with Him in white.

131

THOU art a mighty Saviour,
Thy love doth never waver;
Thou shalt be mine for ever,
And Thine alone I'll be.

132

DOWN at the Saviour's feet,
Love finds its heaven all complete;
Burdens roll away,
Darkness turns to day
Down at the Saviour's feet.

133

I WILL not, will not, will not
let Thee go, [Thine,
For Thou art mine, and I am
I will not let Thee go.

134

I'LL cling closer to Jesus,
I'll cling closer to Him,
I'll cling closer to Jesus,
The Mighty to Save.

135

JESUS, my Saviour, is speaking
Bidding all sadness depart;
He all my need is completing,
Ruling supreme in my heart.

Key Eb—

136

LIVING beneath the shade of
the cross, [but dross;
Counting the jewels of earth
Cleansed in the blood that
flowed from His side,
Enjoying a full salvation.

137

SAVIOUR, my all I surrender,
Sin no longer from Thee shall
my spirit divide;
Saviour, my all I surrender,
Let Thy blood to my heart be
applied.

138

OH, glory to His name!
He's taken my sins away!
And now He keeps me happy,
As I trust Him day by day.

139

OH, I'll take another look at the
cross of Calvary,
And have another dip in the
precious blood;
There is purify and power,
There is victory every hour,
When we're living 'neath the
smile of God.

140

I WILL follow Thee, my
Saviour, [for me,
Thou didst shed Thy blood
And though all men should
forsake Thee,
By Thy grace I'll follow Thee

141

EVER Thine, Thine alone,
Henceforth, Saviour, I will
be; [tion,
This my hope, my life's ambi-
Day by day to grow like Thee.

142

THE cross is not greater than
His grace, [blessed face;
The storm cannot hide His
I am satisfied to know that with
Jesus here below
I shall conquer every foe.

143

POWER, power, power divine!
Power, power, Lord, be it
mine!
Power Thy promise,
Power my plea,
Lord, let Thy power descend
upon me!

144

ROUND us flows the cleansing
river, [working river,
The holy, mighty, wonder-
That can make a saint of a
sinner, [God.
It flows from the throne of

Key Ab—

145

My fears, my faults and fail-
ings,
O Saviour, Thou hast seen;
And yet how good and patient,
O Saviour, Thou hast been;
By Thine own blood so
precious,
O Saviour, make me clean.
And on Thy arm through life's
distresses,
Saviour, let me lean.

146

COME, oh, come, Great Spirit,
come,
Let the mighty deed be done,
Satisfy our souls' desire—
See us waiting for the fire.

147

GIVE me a heart like Thine,
By Thy wonderful power,
By Thy grace every hour,
Give me a heart like Thine.

148

I'LL follow Thee, of life the
Giver, [deemer,
I'll follow Thee, suffering Re-
I'll follow Thee, deny Thee
never,
By Thy grace I'll follow Thee.

149

POUR Thy Spirit! Pour Thy
Spirit
Into this, my longing breast;
And go on from this good hour
To revive Thy work afresh!

150

I HAVE a Saviour who's mighty
to keep,
Mighty to keep, mighty to keep;
I have a Saviour who's mighty
to keep,
Mighty to keep evermore.

151

OH, for a deeper,
Oh, for a greater,
Oh, for a perfect
Trust in the Lord!

152

ONLY Jesus will I know,
Only Jesus will I know!
'Twas His dying love to me
Broke my heart and set me
free.

153

I THINK of all His sorrow,
The garden and the morrow,
When cruel death did follow:
'Twas all for me, 'twas all for
me!

154

THE cleansing stream, I see, I
see!
I plunge, and oh! it cleanses me.
Oh, praise the Lord, it cleanses
me! [me!
It cleanses me, yes, cleanses

155

OH, the cleansing stream, I
believe!
Oh, the cleansing stream, it
washes white as snow!

156

OH, far whiter than the snow,
Washed by Jesus' blood I
know
That from temper, anger,
worldliness and pride,
He can take the roots away
Of all sin, if you to-day
Say "Lord, Jesus, here am I!"

157

HOLY Spirit, come, oh, come!
Let Thy work in me be done!
All that hinders shall be thrown
aside;
Make me fit to be Thy dwelling.

158

GLORY, glory, Hallelujah!
 I have given my all to God,
 And I now have full salvation,
 Through the precious blood.

159

KEEP on believing, Jesus is
 near, [thing to fear;
 Keep on believing, there's no
 Keep on believing, this is the
 way— the day.
 Faith in the night, as well as

160

THE precious stream of Cal-
 vary is rolling over me,
 From sin it sets me free!
 The precious stream of Cal-
 vary [away!
 Now washes all my guilty stains

161

REIGN, oh, reign, my Saviour,
 Reign, oh, reign, my Lord!
 Send the sanctifying power
 In The Army of the Lord;
 Send the sanctifying power
 In The Army!

162

It's rolling in, it's rolling in,
 The sea of love is rolling in;
 Lord, I believe, Lord, I receive,
 The sea of love is rolling in!

163

WASHED in the blood white as
 snow, [below;
 Precious souls I'm seeking here
 There's no more strife in my
 soul, I know; [throw.
 And nought can my peace over-

164

THOU art enough for me,
 Thou art enough for me;
 Oh, precious, living, loving
 Lord!
 Yes, Thou art enough for me.

165

I'm believing and receiving,
 While I to the river go;
 And my heart its waves are
 cleansing
 Whiter than the driven snow.

166

IT was on the cross He shed His
 blood,
 It was there He was crucified;
 But He rose again, and He
 lives in my heart, [love.
 Where all is peace and perfect

167

BREATHE upon me, even me,
 Make me what I ought to be;
 In Thy mercy breathe upon me,
 Make me for Thyself com-
 plete.

168

GET ready, for He's coming
 back again! [back again!
 Get ready, for He's coming
 With garments white as snow,
 To judge the high and low,
 Get ready, for He's coming
 back again!

WAR.

Key Bb—

169

FULLY trusting in the battle's
 fray, [way,
 Fully trusting Jesus all the
 Fully trusting—this the surest
 stay,
 Trusting alone in Jesus.

170

THE love of the Christ does our
 hearts inspire
 To be His warriors brave;
 And under the flag of the
 blood and fire, [save,
 We onward go the world to

171

THE day of victory's coming,
It's coming by-and-by,
When to the cross of Calvary
All nations they shall fly.
We're soldiers in The Army,
We'll fight until we die,
For the day of victory's coming
by-and-by.

172

I'LL gird on my armour and
rush to the field,
Determined to conquer and
never to yield;
So the enemy shall know
Wheresoever I may go,
That I am fighting for Jehovah.

173

WE have a grand salvation
plan,
Old Satan's hosts shall fly;
And what we've said we will
maintain,
We'll fight until we die.

Key F—

174

WE'RE The Army that shall
conquer,
As we go to seek the lost, and
to bring them back to
God,
And His salvation to every
nation
We will carry with the fire and
the blood.

175

STEADILY forward march,
To Jesus we will bring
Sinners of every kind,
And He will take them in.
Rich and poor as well;
It does not matter who,
Bring them in with all their sin,
He'll wash them white as
snow.

176

OH, the crowning day is coming,
Hallelujah!
Oh, the crowning day is coming,
Praise the Lord!
For our Saviour King shall
reign,
He shall have His own again,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

177

THE yellow, red and blue shall
fly
Above our heads until we die;
With blood and fire, 'neath
every sky, [to win!
We're sure to win! We're sure

Key C—

178

WE'LL all shout Hallelujah,
As we march along the way,
And we'll sing redeeming
love
With the shining hosts above,
And with Jesus we'll be happy
all the day.

179

MARCHING on, marching on,
'Gainst the power of sin,
We the fight shall win;
Marching on, marching on,
We have victory through the
blood.

180

FIGHTING, fighting on the
narrow way; [tough,
The way is rough, the fighting
But we shall win the day.

181

I'LL stand for Christ, for Christ
alone, [storm,
Amid the tempest and the
Where Jesus leads, I'll follow
on,
I'll stand for Christ alone.

Key E♭—

182

WE shall conquer all through
the blood of Jesus;
Trusting in His word, He will
ne'er deceive us;
He will lead us onward, dark
though be our pathway;
Joyfully we march to the
better land.

183

WITH sword and shield we take
the field,
We're not afraid to die,
While the standard of the cross
is waving o'er us.
We raise on high our battle-
cry,
And all hell's powers defy:
Scattered by our ranks the
foe falls down before us.
March on! March on!
Heed not the cannon's roar;
March on! March on!
There's a crown when the
battle's o'er.

184

WE'LL fight till we die, and
never run away,
For God has blessed The Army
in such a mighty way;
Our soldiers are determined to
fight 'gainst hell and sin,
We never will give over, we
never will give in.

185

NEVER say die!
Never say die!
Steadily keep advancing,
Readily face the foe!
Never say die!
Never say die!
Steadily keep advancing,
Forward go!

186

AFTER the fighting is over,
After the victory's won,
Then we shall reign with the
Master, [well done!]
And hear Him say, "Soldiers,

187

MARCHING along, we are
marching along,
The Salvation Army is march-
ing along; [and strong,
Soldiers of Jesus, be valiant
The Salvation Army is march-
ing along.

Key A♭—

188

No, we never, never, never will
give in, no, we won't!
No, we won't, no, we won't, no,
we won't, no, we won't!
No, we never, never, never will
give in, no, we won't!
For we mean to have the
victory for ever!

189

WHEN the road we tread is
Let us bear in mind [rough,
In our Saviour strength enough.
We may always find;
Though the fighting may be
Let our motto be, [tough.
Go on, go on to victory.

190

I BELIEVE we shall win,
If we fight in the strength of
our King.

191

OH, I am a soldier! Glory to
God! [bought me;
Fighting for Christ who
I am a soldier, washed in the
blood,
Marching along to glory.

192

PRAISE, oh, praise Him!
 Swell the song that's rung
 throughout the ages,
 Praise, oh, praise Him, The
 Lamb once slain!
 Oh, sing the grand old song
 again,
 How the precious flow washes
 white as snow!
 Oh, sing the grand old song
 again,
 Of the fountain that was
 opened at the cross.

193

HALLELUJAH! We are on our
 way to glory!
 We soon shall march the Hal-
 lelujah streets,
 And sing redeeming love.

194

JESUS is a trusty Friend indeed,
 He'll be with thee every hour
 of need; [here awhile,
 Come and love and serve Him
 Then go and live with Him
 in glory.

195

MARCH on, march on! We
 bring the jubilee;
 Fight on, fight on! Salvation
 makes us free;
 We'll shout our Saviour's
 praises over every land and
 sea,
 As we go marching to glory.

196

WITH the conquering Son of
 God, [blood,
 Who has washed us in His
 Dangers braving, sinners sav-
 ing, [land.
 We are sweeping through the

197

WE will march through the
 world with the fire and the
 blood;
 Lord, the power and the
 glory are Thine.
 When we've turned guilty sin-
 ners by millions to God,
 Like stars in the heavens
 we'll shine.

198

THEN awake, then awake,
 happy song, happy song,
 Shout for joy, shout for joy, as
 we gladly march along.
 We are marching onward, sing-
 ing as we go,
 To the promised land where
 living waters flow,
 Come and join our ranks as
 soldiers here below,
 Come and fight till Jesus calls.

199

OH, The Army will be ready
 when He comes!
 Oh, The Army will be ready
 when He comes!
 Oh, The Army will be ready,
 The Army will be ready,
 Oh, The Army will be ready
 when He comes!

200

No retreating, hell defeating,
 Shoulder to shoulder we
 stand;
 God look down, with glory
 crown
 Our conquering band.
 Victory for me,
 Through the blood of Christ,
 my Saviour,
 Victory for me,
 Through the precious blood

201

THE flag that guides poor sin-
ners on the way, [day,
The flag that leads to endless
The flag that fills all hell with
dismay
Is the flag of The Salvation
Army.

HEAVEN.

Key A^b

202

WHILE the years roll on
If our sins are gone,
And we walk with God in the
narrow way;
Through eternity,
Ever pure and free, [roll on.
We'll be happy as the years

203

THERE's a golden harp in glory,
There's a spotless robe for
you; [lujah city,
March with us to the Halle-
In the land beyond the blue.

204

ON, on, on, I'm travelling on,
On to glory, on to glory.
I have left the way of sin,
I long had wandered in,
And I'm travelling with The
Army up to glory.

205

I'm going home where the
angels dwell,
Oh, sinner, won't you come?

206

BRIGHT crowns there are,
Bright crowns laid up on high;
For you and me
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207

At the end of our journey
We shall wear a crown
In the new Jerusalem.
Away over Jordan
With my blessed Jesus,
Away over Jordan,
To wear a starry crown.

208

WHEN I come to death's dark
river, [me o'er;
Jesus will be there to guide
There where sorrow ne'er can
enter, [gone before.
I shall meet the loved ones

209

I SHALL be there! I shall be
there!
Oh, yes, I know I shall be there!
For my sins are all forgiven,
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Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

210

WE shall walk through the val-
ley of the shadow of death,
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As we walk through the

211

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212

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Sweet heaven of rest!
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213

On the banks of the beautiful
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Meet me there, meet me
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Meet me there when my

214

WHEN the trumpet sounds I'm
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215

LIFE'S morn will soon be wan-
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216

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OF TUNES IN

"SALVATION ARMY MUSIC" and "BAND BOOK."

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